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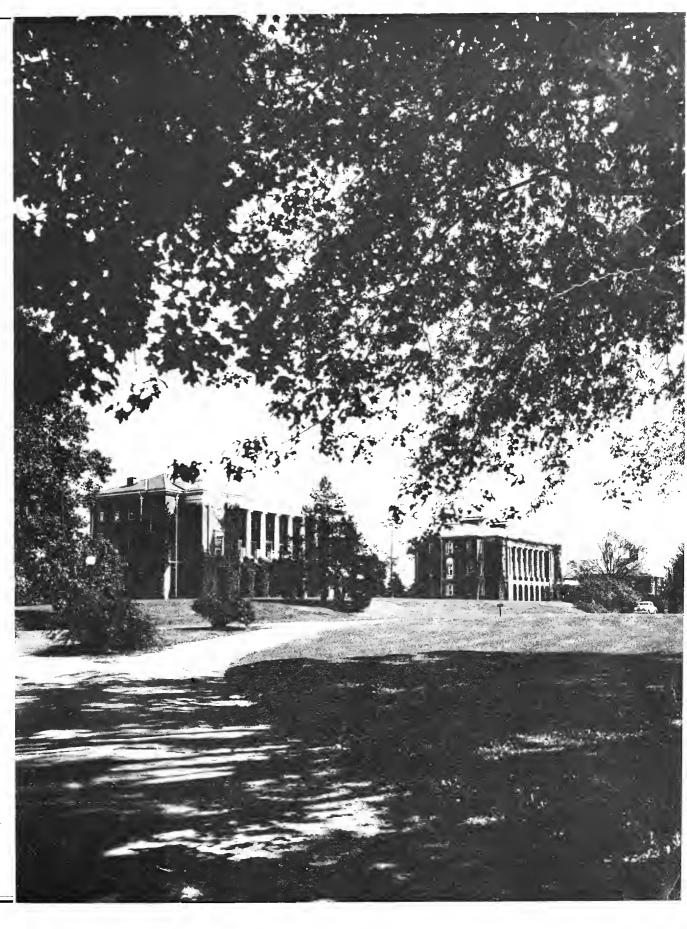
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Alumnae Association Officers, 1946-1948



Here's a pictorial introduction to the three new officers of the Alumnae Association, elected in May. A glance at their biographical sketches reveals their wide interests.

Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, is the new president. Since last February, she and her husband, Frederic W. Scott, and their three small sons, have made their home at Bundoran Farm, North Garden, Virginia. In a lovely valley near Charlottesville, they are fast learning all about farming, and Elizabeth is interested in chickens and canning as well as in her children.

During the years when the Scotts lived in Richmond, she was active in various community enterprises, including the Community Fund, the board of the Symphony Society, the board of the Virginia League for Planned Parenthood, the Junior League. She was subchairman of the Red Cross Blood Donor Service.

Elizabeth served on the Alumnae Council for two years before her election to the presidency of the Alumnae Association. Those who attended the Alumnae Banquet in 1941

will remember her as the gracious toastmistress of that occasion. In college, she was president of her freshman class, a member of the executive committee of Student Government for three years, assistant editor of the Sweet Brian News, a member of Tau Phi and of the May Court.

Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, is the new vice-president and she is also the director of alumnae clubs. She has had considerable experience as an officer of the Cincinnati Sweet Briar Club, having served as president for two years, secretary for six years and treasurer for four years. Girl Scouting has been another of her interests, and she has been vice-commissioner in Cincinnati for two years, chairman of the camp committee for four years, and this year is chairman of the Kenova Region camp committee.

After serving on the board of the Cincinnati College Club for some time, she was elected president of the club in 1944-45. She has also been on the board of the Cincinnati Woman's Club and on that of the Cincinnati Council of Women's Clubs. Add: Red Cross canteen





service during the war, class secretary for the ALUMNAE NEWS, chief organizer of the very successful twenty-fifth reunion of the class of '21 last June, and you have some idea of Edith's interests and capabilities. She has been a member of the Alumnae Council for the past two years.

In private life she is Mrs. Edward C. Marshall. Her daughter, Ann, is a senior at Sweet Briar this year and her son, Edward, is a student at Sewanee.

Adeline Jones Voorhees, '46, was chosen by her classmates last May as the second vice-president of the Alumnae Association. Adie, who was married early in September and is now busy getting settled in her new home in Bedminster, New Jersey, was outstanding in college affairs throughout her four years at Sweet Briar. She was president of her class freshman year, served as a house president the next two years, and was head of riding and president of Tau Phi her senior year, as well as being a member of the May Court and the Social Committee.

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VOLUME XVI

October, 1946

Number 1

Martha von Briesen-Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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> MRS. FRANK E. BRIBER (Anne McJunkin, '43) 5730 W. Wisconsin Avenue Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin

Alumnae of Sweet Brian:

WANT my first "published statement" as President of your college to be to you. Because, to my way of thinking, you are what this college is all about! It seems to me that a college is very much more than its buildings and grounds, incomparably beautiful as I think ours are. And it is more than its students, its staff, and its faculty. This college is in a very real sense the mind and spirit which our Alumnae take with them from this place. This college is what you think and do in the world, in

consequence of the years you

spend here.



There is a capacity enrollment this year of 449 students, including 146 Freshmen, and nine other new students. In a few short years all of these and more will have done the spade work here and joined your growing ranks as Sweet Briar Alumnae. The time is short here, but these four years are only a preparation for the real business of doing something about the world as Sweet Briar women. There may be some of you who are a little cynical about the idea of your paying society a cultural dividend in return for its investment in your education. But it looks now, in the new Atomic Age, as if we haven't time for the luxury of that kind of cynicism. History has been described as a race between education and catastrophe. Just at present the race looks all too grim for our side. But whatever hope there is for humanity's survival lies most certainly with the forces of liberally educated human beings and their dedication to create a free society of morally responsible individuals.

In behalf of all of us here at Sweet Briar, I not only welcome but urge you to a full share in the life of your college. Keep in close touch with us and with your fellow alumnae. Come back to visit and think and plan with us, when you can find someone to stay with the children! Let us have the benefit of your judgment and perspective in re-thinking Sweet Briar's course of study and in re-evaluating our entire college program. Help us to serve you in such a way that you may live the fullest possible life and make your best possible contribution to society. Tell us what you think of our idea of making Sweet Briar a vital laboratory of Democracy, with full and free participation of all groups in the policy-shaping of the college. Tell us what you think of our plan to cultivate Sweet Briar's world consciousness by working toward a program of inter-changing students and teachers with other countries.

Only if the whole of our college, you Alumnae and we "students," determines to realize our fullest possible capacity as a liberal arts college can Sweet Briar help provide the training ground for liberal leadership which the world so desperately needs. Rally 'round!

I am looking forward with very real pleasure to meeting every one of you . here and there,

within the next few years.

Soth Blucos

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XVI

Остовек, 1946

NUMBER 1

Wake Up, Alumnae!

By Mary K. Benedict, M.D., President of Sweet Briar College, 1906-1916

T SEEMS to me, fellow alumnae, that we have failed to realize our responsibilities to our democracy in the task of evolving a way of education which will make our children more effective citizens than we ourselves have been equipped to be.

How well have we been equipped for citizenship? In particular, what did the college each one of us went to do for each one of us to make her the sort of citizen she is? In further particular, what sort of citizens are we—individually and collectively?

I am not answering these questions. I am asking you to answer them. I wonder if an honest self appraisal by each individual of us will not make that person doubtful whether she is the successful member of the world that she ought to be.

Be that as it may, you will agree, I am sure, that the college years could and should make the transition from immaturity to maturity such that it leads a girl to an adulthood which fits in happily and helpfully to her society—and is not a struggle for a better adjustment with misfits, frustrations, dissatisfactions, which college women sometimes fall heir to.

I use the term citizen, of course, to include all social relationships. More specifically, then, the question is a very complex one. It includes such questions as—Does our college course fit us for our responsibilities in our home? Does it fit us for our everyday relationships with other people—our neighbors, our friends, our business and professional associates? Does it fit us for our business of earning a living? Does it fit us for careers? Does it fit us for citizenship in a free country?

I know and you know that every college alumna has some thoughts along these lines. But we alumnae have not really become vocal about our thoughts. We sit and say things here and there, usually casually—to each other— We are hesitant about it. We feel we should not be critical. We think (and usually we are told by our fund agents) that we are derelict in our duty to make our class contribution one hundred per cent, and so we feel we have no right to make any criticism. We feel that we are not educators anyhow, that we should leave the problems of education to the trained and experienced educators, who have given these problems a lot of thought and know much more about them than we do. We feel that we are poaching on the preserves of the College President and the Faculty. We wonder if they want to hear what we have to say. We think our proper attitude is to sit back and let them ask us if they want to know what we think. We are willing to answer questionnaires, but that is about as far as we feel we should go.

The answering of questionnaires does not make us vocal as a group. The only way we can make our voices loud and effective is by speaking, and speaking as a group—after careful thought and discussion. And we should take some initiative about it.

This means, of course, that we should organize our alumnae so that we can function as a unit in this field and try to make our contribution to the problem of working out a way of using college years to get girls ready to give the services they are going to be called upon to give their undertakings when the world's responsibilities fall more heavily on them.

Except for the questionnaires, our alumnae leaders do not concern themselves with these problems. In fact, for the most part, the questionnaires do not come from our group, but from others who want to hear from us.

Our alumnae leaders concern themselves primarily and almost exclusively with money getting. We are well organized—we work efficiently and successfully in giving financial help to our colleges. No one of us wants to change this. It should be carried on.

But-are we to be helpful only or primarily through our pocket books? Should we not put as much time and planning on the ways in which we can, in an organized way, make contributions to the soul and spirit of our college-i.e., the sort of work it does? I like to look at a beautiful building on my college campus and think that my dollars helped to build it. I like even more to contemplate a scholarship fund or an endowment fund and think that I helped establish it. I like this because I am taking a part in the work of the college, and there is more to it than writing a check. Why shouldn't alumnae be called on to express their opinions and views about the things for which they are giving their money? And doesn't it follow that there will be a fuller response if girls are asked for ideas as well as money? As one of our alumnae put it-wouldn't the getting of ideas bring the response of gifts which will be used to carry out those ideas? Let me repeat—this is not meant to suggest that individual opinions, wishes, ideas should be made the order of the day, but the individual's ideas should be welded into the group's contribution.

Buildings, scholarships, endowment funds—we alumnae contemplate with much satisfaction. But do we not like most of all to believe that the girls whom we welcome into our alumnae fellowship are equipped to meet the problems of the world and to help its progress to freedom? The only way we can feel sure about this is to think about the education the college is giving and evaluate it in the light of what our thought and experience since we left college have convinced us about educational

tions?

needs. Can't we think these things over together, discuss them, consider all sides, and reach, after such discussion and consideration, some representative conclusions and

then pass them on to the college? Who can and should evaluate college training? We, who are the ones who received it, can do it better than anyone else. The purpose of the college has been to give us something. We have what it had to give when we were there. We know what it is worth. Who has more rightwho has more obligation—to talk about the value of the sort of education we got—and discuss it from the standpoint of life as we see it—not only for ourselves, but also for our children and their children—as best we can see it. Yes, it is true that college courses have been changing with a changing world, and they are not as they were when we were there, but in these changes that have been going on and that are going on, what forces and what leadership have been operative and how right are they? We can see that any discussion would have to include a careful study of the policies and plans of the colleges

as they are now—not as they were then. Of course we are not trained in the field of education as a philosophy, a science, a technique. We look at ends to be achieved, not the methods of getting them. We can trust our leaders for that as well as for seeing ahead and establishing the far seeing plans and purposes of college education. But we certainly have a place in this planning that no one but ourselves can fill. The leadership is at the college, and the main task is with these leaders. But—we are a democracy and we expect our leaders to know what we think. In regard to political and social questions we do not sit and wait to be asked to tell our political and social leaders what we think and want done. We tell them, and tell them in an organized way-through civic clubs and various groups. Even our groups of college alumnae take up political and social questions in many important matters. Why not do the same thing in the field of education, and do it through our alumnae associa-

And don't think our leaders don't want to hear from us. They do. How I wished we had alumnae at Sweet

What Do You Think?

Miss Benedict's challenging questions need responses, and we hope that alumnae will give them thought and then send their reactions to the Alumnae News. Do you want to adopt Miss Benedict's proposal for adult study groups? Do you have any suggestions for organizing such groups?

Miss Benedict's thought-provoking article was written as the result of discussions with a good many alumnae. Ladies, the gauntlet is at your feet!



Miss Benedict

Briar—1906-10! And how good it seemed when we got some!

I can prove that alumnae opinion is wanted. In the October, 1944, number of the Vassar Alumnae Magazine (my own alma mater) I read the following, written by President McCracken:

"A new Vassar confronts a new world to-day and, as always, Vassar turns upon itself in trying to think out its problems, to develop its policy and to make its decisions. We are, of course, not alone in this situation. Other colleges have similar problems . . . But it is of the nature of these problems that we have much to learn from one another and must solve them ourselves. It seems short sighted not to invite our graduates to help us in seeing these problems and in solving them . . . In an unsettled world, the college course is not fully charted. The constant loyalty of the alumnae justifies their being considered as sharers in the college plan, and their thought on our problems is invited." I wish I had space to present more of President McCracken's discussion of the need to solve these problems. But the fact that he calls for alumnae help is most significant.

Well—what response did the Vassar alumnae make to that invitation? I don't know. I don't think there was any organized way of doing anything about it. Please indulge me in letting me tell you of my personal reaction to this. I thought: How nice that President McCracken would be interested in our point of view. What can I do about it? Shall I sit down and write to President McCracken? No, I thought, he doesn't know me. He wouldn't care to hear from just me. Besides, I don't know enough about the college work and plans now to discuss them as intelligently as I should want to. I need to know more about them—to have an actual work sheet as a starter. It is not a task where I can sit down by myself and formulate something I should like to say. I should

October, 1946

like to talk the whole matter over in a group-to express my point of view and hear those of others, and get at something true and fundamental. Then I thought of the Vassar group to which I had belonged. Had there been at any time any place in the organization where any discussion of educational plans was considered? There had not been. I thought of my experience as an alumna for lo these many years. Except for the pocketbook side what had gone on in the group I had been in contact with? There had been a few luncheons with very interesting talks by President McCracken, and by our Alumnae Secretaries. These had been followed by nothing as an organized response or re-action. We mostly had teas. I went to one-I went alone. A hostess greeted me and introduced me to two alumnae who knew each other but didn't know me. They chatted about Helen and Jane, and then said "Oh, there is Bertha, excuse us, please, Dr. Benedict." After several repetitions of this experience, I hastily swallowed a cup of tea, and went home-no more alumnae teas for me. Must we have these teas, or could we substitute a discussion group once in a while?

So Dr. McCracken's invitation stayed in my mental archives until this date—when, with Miss Garnsey's help, I got it again from the Alumnae Association archives.

So-wouldn't it be a good idea to organize an Alumnae Committee on Educational Policy? The Chairman of this committee should be some alumna who has been out of college at least ten years. She should not be a teacher or engaged in educational work as a profession. She should be a mother—a home maker, and interested in, if not actually engaged in, some part of the world's work outside of the home.

This Committee should appoint leaders who would reach all alumnae. It should outline the subjects to be taken up for discussion-make out bibliographies-make material available. It should bring together and unify the results of discussions in the groups. What can be done in organizing the association for purposes of reaching every single alumna in order to raise money can be done in order to produce thoughts.

Of course this would mean a lot of work on the part of members of such a committee, and such members would have to be just the right people, or nothing would come of the attempt.

It was a splendid thing to establish the position of Alumnae Secretary and to give this officer a place on the college campus. There are many ways in which the Alumnae Association can work best on the campus. Closer contact with the college can be maintained there than anywhere else. The Alumnae Secretary can learn much about the college. Through her the alumnae can be kept in touch with the college, and the college with the alumnae. The contact is direct, and communication much facilitated. But if the alumnae are to speak from the vantage point of the society in which they live, they should not, as an organization, be centered on the college campus. The Alumnae Secretary has become the executive secretary of the entire organization. She is not in a position to look at the members from the standpoint of their relationships where they are. Her views of college-alumnae

relationship are naturally colored by the campus point of view—the academic side of college—and the undergraduate side. She is usually a young woman who has herself had little experience in doing things in the larger community. She is not a person connected with home making or bringing up and educating children. Besides that—she is busy overloaded with work.

The association should be so organized that it functions in the place where it exists—i. e., in the society of which its members are a part. The campus secretary should not be the mainspring of the working of the association. The association should be an entity which functions so as to include the work of the Alumnae Secretary and a great deal more.

The association has another and very important link with the College. We elect alumnae Trustees, and through them, we have a direct contact with the governing board. It would surely be helpful to our alumnae trustees if they could have more fully expressed carefully considered policies representative of their constituency on the vital questions of education.

There is no dearth of material to put before alumnae on the subject of trends in education in a changing world. A Committee on Educational Policy would have its hands and thoughts full to overflowing with books, magazine articles, addresses, plans of new courses, fundamental curricular changes, which it should list and get before discussion groups.

Those interested in a philosophical approach, can go directly to the work of that great leader—philosopher John Dewey, who, in his eighties, has just brought out a new volume. Fifty years ago the philosophers—William James, in particular—talked about pragmatism—the teaching that the value of a theory has to be determined by the success it achieves when it is put to work. This philosophical concept has been a force working out a way of education which Dewey started in a school in Chicago years ago. That makes an interesting approach!

But—there is much of interest to those who do not want to work along the lines of educational theory. The practice side is now in operation in schools—even in our public schools—and so called progressive education is a powerful thing which is here to stay and goes on growing and gaining momentum, whether we believe in it or not. No study of education, including higher education, can ignore it.

Most of us want to come down to something very realistic and practical, and there is plenty to think about from that standpoint. When I graduated from college, a visitor talked to my class on the subject of some of us going into some field of work other than teaching. She suggested chicken farming. I wasn't prepared for chicken farming, so I chose teaching, only to find that I wasn't very well prepared for that either.

Since that time much has been said and done about education as related to the business of living, and more and more is being said and done. There are everywhere trends under fine leadership toward making the college years, years of practice as well as theory-years of doingyears of apprenticeship to life. Some colleges, notably Antioch and Bennington, have unequivocally taken a stand for making college years include much practice. They feel that young people are not prepared to live in the world if they have not lived out in the world during the college years. Other colleges have not been ready to give up any of the "hours" of college work to doing things as opposed to thinking about things. The oldest and largest of our colleges have been taking a middle ground. They are still predominently Liberal Arts colleges. They are doing more in the field of thinking about the practice side than they are in actually introducing it into their work. They are not really convinced that the practice or laboratory side takes brains. They feel that the college degree should stand for so many hours of successful thinking, and that successful doing can take care of itself. If any of this is to count in the college curriculum it must be valued on a different basis—two or three units of doing being worth one unit of thinking. On this basis laboratory tables have been admitted to the academic college tor a long time. Pianos have come in in similar fashion, and so have easels, paint brushes, palettes. Typewriters and sewing machines and cook stoves have gotten into some corners with not a great deal of attention paid to them.

But—when it came to putting the workbench into the classroom—the line has been drawn on that in any college that belongs to the Liberal Arts group. These colleges definitely take their stand on the position that you can teach the same thing in the classroom that you teach at the workbench—so far as understanding and ability to perform are concerned, and the use of the workbench can be added to a person's life whenever he wants to sit down to it if he has had a college course. Solet us keep the classroom and the workbench separate, the classroom teaching in the Liberal Arts college, and the workbench teaching in the trade or technical schools. But since you teach the person—the whole person, and not the subject, you need to look around and see where the person is. Is all of him or her in the classroom, and is none of him or her in the workshop?

Much thinking is going on along these lines and changes are coming. If the workbench is still plebeian for the academic building, at least laboratory work, field work, practice in nursery schools, and other forms of doing things

The Alumnae Office will buy:

SWEET BRIAR CHINA Green, Mulberry, Blue

Dessert Plates
Tea Cups and Saucers
Bread and Butter Plates
After Dinner Cups and Saucers

Please notify the Alumnae Secretary if you are interested in disposing of any of your Cauldon Sweet Briar China.

are being given attention in college work as educational thought recognizes the need to work out theories and ideals in practice.

A folder which we Vassar alumnae have received recently puts this point of view so well that I cannot do better than to quote from it. This quotation is a part of Vassar's report on plans for work given in the Summer Institute for Family and Community Living. "Many an intellectual has lost out because her knowledge was not well grounded in experience. This helps explain why some college graduates report feeling frustrated in later life. Vassar has long been concerned with the importance of balancing theory and practice. It offers wide and increasing opportunity for the kind of experience needed to back up intellectual development." And again "How will it (field work) help the harrassed alumna ten years from now as she gets her children off to school, her husband to work, hurries to make a committee meeting or her own schedule at the office? This is how. Growing up, the aim, after all, of all education, is an emotional and social as well as an intellectual process. Only when there is a dynamic relationship between the concepts of the classroom and the fabric of everyday life can academic education become truly relevant and usable."

There is a lot to be done in determining what is included in the "fabric of everyday life," and in finding out how to establish this "dynamic relationship." Too often 'field work' becomes pleasant strolling in lovely pastures and going home to some one else's establishment instead of getting down to beginnings and making things out of what grows in a field.

I have discussed these matters with some of the Sweet Briar alumnae. One of them puts the thought into the following sentences which she says I may quote. "Life can't go on as it did before, or even during, the war. A Faculty can't go on with its planning in a purely academic and idealistic way without taking into account the fact that they are preparing women for an entirely new world. We must prepare as many people as possible (and especially the leaders who are college students . . . those who will train their own children or lead other people's children) for a much more mature and realistic way of thinking and acting. And the alumnae of any college ought, in my opinion, to help in bringing about an approach to life which is practical because, in the largest sense, it is idealistic." She means by this last paradoxical statement, of course, that nothing fulfills itself if it is not shaped by its ideal. In college teaching we have too long looked just at the ideals. We have looked at realities as imperfect realizations of these ideals and have tended to withdraw into idealism. Let us deal with ideals only where they are working forces.

Democracy has gone forth to war. It has won the first round only—with material ammunition. The challengers stand before us to see what we can do with our ideals—our ideals of freedom against their ideas of control. The only force that can win the world for democracy is a democracy that works. The four college years count vitally toward making real the ideals that, we must admit, are still imperfectly functioning on our globe.

PRESIDENT LUCAS INAUGURATED

FORTUNE smiled on Sweet Briar with her brightest smile on Friday, November 1. Everyone agreed that it was a bright day in our history, as the college began its forty-first year, its first under the fourth president, Miss Martha Lucas. For on that day Miss Lucas was officially charged with the privileges and responsibilities of the presidency of Sweet Briar College. Her acceptance left no doubts in the minds of her hearers that Sweet Briar was in capable hands and that wider horizons were being made visible.

To begin with, Fortune provided a beautiful day, warm and sunny and serene. By nine o'clock, visitors began streaming across the campus, and they came in everincreasing numbers. Delegates carrying academic costume made their way to the registration tables in the gymnasium and thence to the robing rooms. By 11 o'clock all was in readiness, the gymnasium was filled, the music signaled the start of the academic procession.

Representing Sweet Briar's five thousand alumnae came the members of the Alumnae Council; next, the faculty, followed by the delegates from secondary schools, junior colleges, and those who represented colleges and universities from all parts of the country. Representatives of learned societies there were, too, and finally, members of the Board of Overseers, speakers, and President Lucas.

An invocation by the Rev. Carey Montague of Richmond opened the program and then Brand Blanshard, professor of philosophy at Yale, delivered his thought-provoking address, "The Liberal College In An Expanding World."

"What are we to do," Mr. Blanshard asked, "in face of the enormous expansion of knowledge that has occurred in recent decades? Knowledge is expanding like the ripples in a pond; every year sees a greater disparity between the total of man's knowledge and what any of us can hope to know. The problem of the day is how to select the essential from this unwieldy mass of knowledge."

Various suggestions are being offered us, of which one is the elective system, which throws the burden of choice on the student himself, Mr. Blanshard said. He pointed out that America has been weighing this system for fifty years and has at last declared it wanting. There is now a general rush to abandon it. Why? Because it has placed upon the student more responsibility than he knew how to carry. How is he to know which among hundreds of possible subjects will mean most to him thirty years hence? To allow him to browse at will, on the theory that one subject is in the end about as good as another, is the "fallacy of misplaced democracy." It is a transplanting of the idea of equality into regions where equality has no place.

Another ground for choice has received the support of the weightiest name in American education, John Dewey. Dewey thinks of school and college as laboratories for the world, places where the student should learn the arts and techniques that will be most useful later on. His views have captured and very largely transformed the lower schools of this country. Mr. Blanshard was of the opinion that this was where they belonged and should remain. They do not apply at the college level; a "student-centered" college in which youth could roam at will among cultural, technical, and vocational subjects would conspicuously fail to give the student the sort of understanding he needs. Mr. Blanshard then went on to consider the views of Mr. Dewey's leading opponent, President Hutchins of Chicago. Hutchins has abandoned the elective system wholly; he divides cultural subjects sharply from vocational subjects; and he insists that the central business of the college is intellectual mastery, the understanding of the principles of nature, human nature, and society. So far Mr. Blanshard went with him. He thought, however, that Mr. Hutchins' means were less convincing than



MISS LUCAS AND BISHOP TUCKER

his ends. The suggestions, for example, that the student could safely ignore the world from 1900 on, that he should learn his science from Newton, and that he should draw his philosophy from Aristotle, were costing Mr. Hutchins much valuable support that he might otherwise have gained '

Mr. Blanshard ended by proposing a double test for the selection of college studies. As regards content, those subjects should be chosen whose mastery carried with it the widest understanding of other fields, such subjects as mathematics and physics among the natural sciences, ethics and political theory among the social sciences, literature in the sphere of values. As regards discipline, the great aim was to enable the student to think clearly, connectedly, and accurately; and every subject could and should be so taught as to provide that discipline.

Mr. Blanshard congratulated Sweet Briar on the selection of a philosopher-president. To him the problem under discussion, which was the great problem of the day for the liberal college, was really a philosophical problem. Sweet Briar is fortunate, he said, in having a president who could bring to bear upon it a rare experience, an amply proved ability, and sweep of educational vision.

Henschel's "Morning Hymn," sung by the Glee Club, followed Professor Blanshard's talk, and then Bishop Tucker commanded the attention of the audience. In his brief speech of induction he said.

"Sweet Briar College opened its first session in September, 1906, forty years ago. During the first four decades of its life, it has had the leadership of three distinguished Presidents: Doctor Mary K. Benedict, Doctor Emilie Watts McVea, and Doctor Meta Glass. When Miss Glass announced to the Board of Directors and Board of Overseers of the College her resignation, to become effective on June 30, 1946, the Board confronted a difficult task, with many apprehensions as to the outcome. A committee of the Board of Overseers, under the chairmanship of Doctor Dabney S. Lancaster, was appointed. Also the Board requested the faculty and the alumnae to appoint committees to make recom-

mendations to the Board, We were agreed that the new President should have at least three qualifications: she must be a scholar; she should be one who possessed an understanding of and sympathy with Southern traditions, and yet at the same time could maintain and develop Sweet Briar as national and international, if you will, in its outlook and in the composition of its faculty and student body; she should be one who would continue in the academic and social life of Sweet Briar what can best be described as the overtone of a spiritual note.

"By one of those happy coincidences the name of Martha Lucas appeared on the lists of the Board, of the faculty, and of the alumnae. Moreover, in her academic record and in her person, she seemed to combine and blend the three qualifications which had been theoretically specified.

"Therefore, by the authority and on behalf of the Board of Directors and Overseers of Sweet Briar College, it is my honour and privilege, as President of said Board, to induct you, Martha Lucas, into the office of President of Sweet Briar College, and to entrust into your keeping all of the privileges and responsibilities of that office."

At its close the audience rose to its feet in applause as Miss Lucas and Bishop Tucker shook hands, and then Miss Lucas stepped to the lectern and began the address which follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen, distinguished all: At this moment I'm feeling rather like the young surgeon whose patient just before "going under" admitted being terribly nervous because it was her first operation. The young surgeon reassured her pleasantly: "I know just how you feel; it's my first, too." This is your first inauguration at Sweet Briar in twenty-one years, and you are probably a little nervous about it. I know how you feel. But that young surgeon had a great advantage over me: I can't give you an anaesthetic,

One comes with humility and a sense of dedication, to join in a great undertaking. For ours is the task of carrying on together what the Founders of this college planned with vision and wisdom—and our Overseers, administrative officers, faculty, staff and alumnae have brought to maturity through their devoted and distinguished service of forty years.

This is a solemn and stirring time to be engaged in the work of education, of "leading out" the human mind. Surely at no time in human history has so much depended upon the leading of so many by so few: leading a confused and frightened race of Man out of its impasse of imminent self-destruction. For it is to the forces of education that the world is now looking for the "way out." This planetary enfant terrible, this homo ironically called sapiens, has proved a precocious child indeed, making straight for the surest means of destruction, seemingly determined to pull the deadly fire down upon his unwise head. Mankind has discovered his physical reach, and if it's not to be the early death of him, he must, with discipline and dispatch, be sent to school to learn how to control his new power. His heart and mind must be educated; he must be "led out" into maturity in human relations. He must, if he is to survive, learn the principles and applications of the social sciences, to match his acumen in the physical sciences. These are great days to be at work in education, particularly in a liberal arts college.

But what should be the rôle of the liberal arts college in this unprecedented crisis in world history? What should we at this college be planning, thinking, teaching and doing if we are to take our part in the rescue work of humanity? We are perhaps amused by President Lowell's opinion that a college, whatever else it is, should be a repository of great learning-since the Freshmen bring so much and the Seniors take so little away! But the trend in our day is to think of great learning as a museum piece, if it cannot be communicated in such a way as to affect the lives of people and the nature of society. There has been a lot of talking and writing in these last few years about higher education. Our book shelves are packed tight with critical studies of the place of college education in society. One of the wisest and most readable was written by our distinguished guest, Professor Blanshard, in his contribution to the study of Philosophy in American Education. And there have been many others; books of every mental weight and hue of opinion, books from every point of view, investigations by committees of learned observers and monographs by learned individuals. In Cambridge we even asked the students what they thought about it. The principle was sound, being based upon a legend of Bob Benchley's under-graduate days at Harvard. Benchley, it seems, was taking an hour's examination in a course in Government, in which one of the questions was "Discuss the Northern Fisheries case from the point of view of the important question of international law." Benchley, who happened not to be prepared for that particular part of the test, started off his answer by saying: "I should like to discuss this case from a new angle, namely from the point of view of the fish." And so it came to pass that in connection with the now famous Harvard report General Education in a Free Society," even the students were asked what they thought about the education they were receiving!

These recent critiques run the gamut of questions and answers which so deeply concern us these days. What kind of education will enable the next generation to be wiser human beings and builders of a better world? How about courses of study? Should college students be encouraged to elect whatever courses they desire in college, or should the college require a definite core of studies to guarantee that each graduate will be at least literate in the basic areas of human inquiry? Where shall the line be drawn between liberal and vocational education? To what extent does society's growing demand that college be a "preparation for life" justify our adding courses to our curriculum which, under the stricter classical pattern of former days, would have been branded as wholly vocational? And where, alas, are we to find the answer to the persistent problem of how to fit the pieces of knowledge together into an integrated whole. By what catalytic course, or by what method of correlation are we to evoke the Philosophic Mind, whereby a student may tie together the tag ends of his astronomy, sociology, biology and art into a synthetic and consistent view of the nature of man and his world? It is this question which has come most often and most forcefully to me, both as a teacher and as a dean, and it is, I believe, at the heart of our present dilemma. The preponderance of college trained people whose religion is either an aching void or an entrenched childhood superstition and whose knowledge of history is a confusion of mythology and 1066—is a tragic indictment of the methods by which the colleges have attempted to communicate Man's intellectual and social inheritance. Of course the real hope of integrated education is in teachers who are themselves integrated human beings. Until more teachers are truly philosophers, seeing their special field under the aspect of the whole, striving constantly to relate their particular courses to the rest of the curriculum-until that great day, perhaps we can only fill in the gap with courses which by their philosophic disciplines give order and perspective to the immense confusion of modern knowledge. The gap must be filled in if we are to provide the mature leadership required

for the years ahead.

And there are other gaps which must be filled, if we are to train adequate leaders for our democracy-or, as we have been recently putting it, somewhat euphemistically, for our "Free Society." If our colleges are serious about this business of moulding leaders for a self-governing society, they must certainly provide more than a curriculum of liberal arts studies, no matter how well coordinated that curriculum may be. We must, I believe, provide in our colleges a true laboratory of democracy with every group (students, staff, faculty, alumnae and trustees) working together democratically for the whole. All too often the term "Student Government" is a convenient cloak for administrative or faculty tyranny, with policies and regulations despotically laid down, for students to uphold with unquestioning obedience, or else. From the faculty viewpoint, the value of democratic procedure both to the college and to society was loudly proclaimed in February of this year when a group of distinguished university professors signed what they called "An affirmation of purpose for American universities." These men, including in a long list such eminent thinkers and teachers as W. P. Montague of Columbia, Arthur Lovejoy of Johns Hopkins, and Arthur Schlesinger of Harvard, defined the true university as a company of scholars dedicated to free inquiry and the training of minds to seek and discern the truth. "Professors," they said, "are not men hired to execute policies determined by others. Whatever the legal powers of President or trustees may be in a particular institution with respect to educational aims or academic affairs, the exercise of these powers must be informed and guided through consultation with the faculties, in conformity with the best university tradition and with American democratic procedures. "Frequently," these gentlemen point out, "the administration is regarded as the master instead of the servant of scholarship," and exercises its great powers "in ignorance or disregard of the proper functions of the true university." Awkwardly enough, I find myself entirely in agreement with the professors in their indictment of these villainous creatures, the college presidents!—Heaven help me and my forthcoming split personality!

I feel strongly that college administration which makes policy behind closed doors, takes action along unilateral lines, and imposes the will of a few upon the many, is not only failing its students by denying them the chance to learn about freedom and responsibility by real participation in a functioning democracy. But more importantly such administration is failing the world by withholding the

leadership upon which the future must depend.

I say "the world" because a truly free society now, I believe, means a "world society." The fact was suddenly blown in upon our slumbering consciousness on August 6th of last year, the Day of Doom of Hiroshima (and ultimately, perhaps, of us all). It became evident to us then that there could be no isolated free societies in an atomic world, that it was either one world for all of us or no world for any of us. More recently, we have had the cheering news of bigger and better atomic bombs and of fantastic developments in bacteriological warfare, which would by comparison make death by atomic bomb a mercykilling devoutly to be wished! If we are to achieve, by some miracle of moral and legal development, a form of social organization which can save humanity in this crisis of history, it cannot, I think, but be a planetary version of the Free Society, protecting the basic rights of all men under law.

The task immediately ahead of us is so tremendous that any suitable plan of action cannot but seem visionary and impractical. It is, of course, essentially an educational task, the making of an international state of mind. Unfortunately it is easier to mobilize men into armies than to educate them. And yet, no world government can succeed unless it has the consent of the governed. The people of the world cannot give that consent until they have mutual understanding and knowledge in common to see their security and their freedom as indivisible. We of the United Nations are, as you know, attempting to effect this world transformation by setting up a specialized agency, UNESCO, to promote world understanding, through a vast program of cultural interchange between the nations. After a year of preliminary planning and organizing, this United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization is to have its official birth in Paris in just two and a half weeks, on November 19th. UNESCO may prove to be in a quite literal sense "the last best hope of earth."— This great effort to bring the people of the world together in mutual understanding.

We at Sweet Briar College will initiate our program to cultivate world awareness by celebrating in pomp and prayer UNESCO Day on November 19th. We like other colleges shall be re-studying, re-evaluating, and supplementing our course offerings in the light of this world emphasis. This year, courses in the Russian language are being offered by 110 colleges and universities in this country, as compared with 19 offerings at the time of Pearl Harbor. Our colleges should probably expect a similar increase in demand for Oriental languages and literature in the next few years. Of even more immediate importance, I believe, to the hope of world peace is a vast interchange of students and teachers between the nations of the world —so large a program that even the smallest of our colleges might have a noticeable percentage of foreign students and professors on campus, replacing those of our own number

who will have gone abroad to study and teach.

My own experience taught me a lot. For some years before the second World War began, I was a student in Europe, spending the greater part of my time in England and France. I was on my own—in search of understanding. I was no part of a program for an international exchange of students; and there were very few of us. Yet those years spent among other people, with other interests and other viewpoints than those to which I was accustomed, gave me 10 Alumnae News

a deeper insight and a further reach of understanding than I personally could have gotten in other ways. Studying philosophy with me in England were Hindus and Sikhs from India, who gave me and my English friends a quite new view of "The Indian Problem"-which began to look more like the "English Empire problem." There were the young Germans and Italians who argued the values of Fascism with greater detachment than we argued for Democracy, and saw with perhaps more clarity than we the Nazi tendencies in some of our own American social attitudes toward minority groups. There was the Negro graduate student from Africa whose fine mind and crisp Oxford accent probably gave him a feeling of real superiority when he listened in class to my philosophic platitudes and slovenly southern drawl. As all of us studied and thought together of the varied and far-flung nations from which we came, I think no one of us failed to find common ground and a community of interests which would have rendered forever impossible our voluntarily resorting to force against each other.

50,000 foreign students are now waiting to come to America to study. It is, I think, a tragic set-back to our hope for world peace that we have not the educational facilities to receive all and more this year. But there may yet be time! The future calls for high adventure. As the philosopher, A. N. Whitehead has warned us, in his Adventures of Ideas, "the great achievements of the past were the great adventures of the past. Without adventure-beyond the safeties of the past—civilization is in full decay." And we should probably add in this year II of the Atomic Age that only high adventure can save the race of man. The unadventurous among us have gone pessimistic: they insist "you can't change human nature; mankind is doomed." But "changing human nature" is just what liberal education is all about. It is a tremendous task, of course, to free the minds of men from their bondage to the past. But this college and all that we teach here is a monument to the fact that it can be done. Socrates was condemned to die for daring to teach the young men of Athens to question the old gods and their established values. Giordono Bruno was burned at the stake for defying the Church's doctrine that the earth is the stationary center of the universe. The list is long: Vesalius adventuring in the study of human anatomy, Michael Servitus in the fields of geography and theology. Nor can we forget that as recently as the sixteenth century in a small section of western Europe, during some 75 years, a quarter of a million persons, mostly women, were burned as witches. Churchmen, both Protestant and Catholic, thought that that was the way to put an end to bad weather, poor crops, and the visitation of disease. The adventurous thinkers of the world had not then discovered the scientific facts which we now teach in our courses in bacteriology, meteorology, psychology and chemistry. And the end is not yet! Much unfinished business remains for the adventurers of the mind. How shall we be saved from our narrow nationalisms, our religious bigotry, our blind intolerance, our disproved theories of racial superiority?

Quite recently you and I and others put a man to death for propagating this theory of race superiority. His name was Alfred Rosenberg, the official Philosopher of

the Nazi party. We hanged him in a gymnasium in Nuremburg just sixteen days ago. Rosenberg's fundamental crime against society was propagating this myth of race superiority. It was he, you remember, who insisted that the Nordic race was the superior race of man, that all other races were inferior and should, therefore, be subjugated or eradicated by the Nordic race, that only in that direction lay world peace and security. Of course our American culture is committed to two quite different theses, the Christian doctrine of the brotherhood of man and the words of the constitution that "All men are created equal," And yet, the thinking of Alfred Rosenberg is not without followers in this land of ours. True, they raised no voice to stay the execution of Nuremburg. Perhaps some even failed to note the likeness, insensitive as they are to the paradox of democracy in America. It was Rosenberg, you recall, who climbed the thirteen steps to the gallows and died-in silence, not availing himself of the privileged last word. Did he, in his silence, have perhaps the ironical thought that even we, his prosecutors, would in our ignorance and selfishness perpetuate the racial myth?

The problem is yours and mine: can education succeed in making us citizens of one world and members of one humanity? Can the X-rays of education penetrate the iron curtain around each of our minds—the iron curtain of selfishness, ignorance, and prejudice? This is not a time for comedy. It is truly a time for greatness. Without greatness the time may well be very short indeed.

Music, this time a special arrangement of the Sweet Briar Song, followed Miss Lucas' address and preceded the benediction which was read by the Rev. Vincent Franks of Richmond. Then began the recessional, which proceeded out of the gymnasium and eventually was broken up into small conversational groups.

Luncheon was served in the Refectory, which was decked with yellow chrysanthemums and masses of smilax. Dean Lyman, with warm graciousness, presided over the brief program at the close of the luncheon, introducing the speakers and adding her own tribute to Miss Lucas on behalf of the faculty and of the entire Sweet Briar community.

Once again the alumnae came into the picture, this time through the words of their president, Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, who spoke as follows:

Sweet Briar has had, in its forty years of existence, three extraordinary presidents, each one of whom has made her special contribution to the growth and development of the college. Although their services were of course consecutive in time, it is as though they worked in unison, each one picking up the work of the others, adding her own, and never losing ground. They were not bound by rigidity, but they remained inflexible in their common purpose to build and maintain a liberal arts college of the highest excellence. This has been done through sometimes stormy times, in a period when the horizons of women's opportunities and responsibilities have widened far beyond the conception of the average observor of 1906.

It is probable that in every age people feel that the crisis they face is the most difficult and dangerons of all time. We in 1946 have the special impetus to feel this urgency which was given us by the scientists and technicians who worked during the war under the Manhattan Engineer District. We are beset with problems everywhere, and over all hangs the threatening shadow of the BOMB.

We are also beset by the constantly recurring hope that out of all this confusion and misery we may be able to build a world in which peoples over the earth will live together in peace, conscious of their unity and fulfilling their responsibilities each to the other.

It is a complex and confusing time in which tu live, and all of us must muster our best efforts toward building the better world of which we dream. While statesmen and their fellows meet and work together, each one of us knows that in the end the results will be determined by the individuals of our world, by their ability and determination to make and keep a peace that will survive.

To realize our dream, individuals everywhere must be able to think in the largest terms, and willing to do their part in the smallest detail. People must be fired by the great concept, but must be willing and able to maintain their loyalty to it through the dreariest self-denial or service. It is not a matter only of needing great leaders. All the followers too must understand and be steadfast to the common cause.

This will mean much self-discipline, understanding, tolerance and love on the part of all those individuals. To train such persons offers the greatest challenge to institutions of learning that could be devised. Here is the opportunity and necessity for teaching and learning and developing the wisdom and understanding which will enable us to use

the tools of our civilization in the best possible way.

And here we are at Sweet Briar today, having inaugurated as its fourth president, Dr. Martha Lucas. She comes to a tremendous opportunity of which she is fully aware, and she is properly equipped to undertake it. She is quite strong and talented enough to accomplish wonders all alone, but she is not alone. She has to support her, not only the friends and helpers who are here today, and who will work with her through the years, but also the alumnae of this college for whom I speak. Those of us who have lived and studied at Sweet Briar look with love and pride upon our college. We value it for its large part in the development of our own lives, and we look to it to be a source of strength and wisdom for generations of students to come. And we extend to Dr. Lucas our warmest welcome, our strong support, and our confident hope of her high achievement.

The second speaker was Dabney S. Lancaster, member of the Board of Directors, former Executive Secretary to the Board of Overseers, president of Farmville State Teachers College and former Superintendent of Public Instruction in Virginia. Mr. Lancaster, whose connections

with Sweet Briar began when he was a student at the University of Virginia, ended his informal talk with the following message:

My assignment today is the pleasant one of bringing greetings to Sweet Briar's new president from all Virginians. There are many subjects on which I would not dare speak on behalf of all Virginians, but on the subject of Miss Lucas I am sure that there is unanimity of opinion among all those whose privilege it has been to know her, and therefore I can speak with assurance for those who have not been so privileged, for they too will join in the general chorus of praise when the opportunity arrives.

President Lucas' career has marked her as a student of distinction, as an individual who thinks for herself and thinks soundly, as a person whose charm and interest in others captivate all with whom she comes

n contact

Miss Lucas believes in liberal arts training as the foundation of good citizenship. She believes in translating theory into practice, and she will continue to develop at Sweet Briar young women who will think clearly and who will act independently and fearlessly for the common good. She has demonstrated great interest in public education and public welfare and she knows that our democracy can live only if founded upon an educated citizenship.

Virginia needs Sweet Briar—an institution that is in a position to select its students on the basis of ability and character—Sweet Briar needs Virginia—a state whose history and tradition and present-day activities can provide a great laboratory which, if properly utilized,

can vitalize a liberal arts program.

From this Virginia then I bring greetings to Sweet Briar's fourth president and best wishes for her success in the great work that she

has undertaken.

After the luncheon, Miss Lucas hurried home in order to greet and be greeted by the visitors who soon crowded into Sweet Briar House. Thus ended the official events of the day and Sweet Briar College was launched into a new era of its history. It was, everyone agreed, a very special day, a day of warmth and dignity, of deep pleasure and new hopes.

Inauguration Sidelights

Among the extra-special guests for the occasion, who were greeted with great pleasure by the alumnae, were Miss Glass, Miss Dutton, Dr. Harley, Miss Sparrow, Miss McLaws, Mr. Rollins, Miss Reynolds, Mr. Worthington, Mrs. Dew. The inimitable Dr. Harley, who is spending the winter in Charlottesville, came by train to Amherst and from there to Sweet Briar by bus, stopping in Amherst long enough to buy a gallon of cider.

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Seven alumnae marched in the academic procession as delegates: Annie Powell Hodges, '10, principal of Stuart Hall; Martha Dabney Jones, '29, head of the English Department of St. Mary's Junior College, Raleigh; Adelaide Boze Glascock, '40, head of the French department of Collegiate School, Richmond; Anne Fletcher Noyes, '43, newly graduated from the law school of the University of Kentucky, which she represented; Margaret Thomas Kruesi, ex-'12, delegate of the University of Chattanooga; Elizabeth Herndon Hudson, '41, representing Illinois College.

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It was indeed a great and happy day for Miss Lucas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Lucas of Washington, who were among the guests.

Tau Phi members ushered the visitors into the gymnasium and then performed similar services in seating 302 guests at the luncheon. Students also assisted at the registration tables, they ran errands and answered questions. The handsome place cards at the luncheon were lettered by students.

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A transcription of Bishop Tucker's induction speech and Miss Lucas' address of acceptance was made by WLVA and broadcast from that station in Lynchburg at 1:15 p. m. on Friday.

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Ernest Zechiel, associate professor of music, composed the Processional which was played by the Lynchburg String Orchestra, and the special introductory arrangement of the Sweet Briar Song. The latter was sung by the Glee Club, directed by G. Noble Gilpin.

Miss Long, in charge of housing, found enough beds available on campus in the various faculty homes and apartments to accommodate all the delegates who wished to stay overnight.

Founders' Day, 1946

POUNDERS' DAY this year took a departure from its accustomed place on the calendar. Instead of the last Friday in October, it was observed on Sunday, October 27. The exercises were held in the gymnasium at 10:30 that morning, with Dr. Wallace E. Rollins, himself one of the founders of the college since he belonged to the faculty from 1908 to 1911, delivering the address of the day. Seniors and sophomores, as usual, took part in the brief service held later on Monument Hill, and placed flowers on the graves of the Williams family.

Paint and Patches' first production of the year, which used to be designated as the Founders' Day play, was given on the evenings of October 25 and 26. Berkeley Square, by John Balderston, was the choice for the opener, directed by Miss Mary Elizabeth Wilson.

In recognition of high spiritual qualities practically applied in daily living, Sweet Briar presents the Algernon Sydney Sulhvan Award, to a non-student on Founders' Day. This year, by unanimous vote of the faculty, the Sullivan Award went to Miss Rachel Carter of Amherst, the first Negro Home Demonstration Agent in Virginia.

Her many friends from all parts of the county who had been invited to attend the exercises heard Bertha *Pfister* Wailes, '17, who has worked with Miss Carter for many years in a great many welfare projects, say in presenting the candidate:

". . . Through her work on various county welfare committees she has come to be one of the chief agents of understanding between the groups of our community, and is held in the highest esteem by her fellow-citizens.

"Her life has been an example of dignity, gentleness, thoughtfulness and strength for all who have known her, but above all, she manifests a serenity of spirit, and peace of mind which betoken a deeply religious nature. Her religion is not a thing apart, but is reflected in her daily living and in her influence on others."

Miss Lucas then read the following citation: "Rachel Carter: because of the spiritual strength revealed in your daily life and in your twenty-five years of unselfish service to our fellow-man, I confer upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award, that all may be inspired to work courageously together for a better world."

Lights and Shadows in The Early History of Sweet Briar

WALLACE E. ROLLINS

PEXT Friday our new President will be inaugurated and a new stage begun in the onward march of Sweet Briar. It is well at this time to take a glance backwards at the founding and early history of the college. Why was it founded? What were the ideals of its founders? What were its early difficulties? Its successes? Who are the "famous men" and women we praise today as founders and pioneers? It is a heroic story.

Perhaps I may say that circumstances have given me many opportunities for first-hand information. It was my privilege to know all the members of the first Board of Directors save one, and to know four of them quite intimately. The first President of the Board, Bishop Alfred Magill Randolph, for whom Randolph Hall is named, was not only my Bishop, but in deep reality my Father-in-God, and with him I often talked about his ideals for Sweet Briar. The second President of the Board, Dr. Carl Grammer, was a friend with whom I had contacts for more than forty years. Furthermore, though I did not come until the third year of the life of the college, I was the first Professor of Religion at Sweet Briar and served for four-anda-half years also as the first resident Chaplain.

All this has given me an unusual opportunity to know the inside story of Sweet Briar. If, therefore, I fail to communicate this to you, the fault is entirely mine.

It is not customary to take a text on Founders' Day—but this is Sunday, and it happens that a text is just at hand. It is from I Corinthians 16:9. St. Paul is explaining to the Corinthians why he is making a prolonged stay at Ephesus. He writes: "I will tarry at Ephesus until Pente-

cost; for a great door and effectual is opened unto me and there are many adversaries." There were at Ephesus unusual opportunities and also unusual obstacles. He eagerly welcomed the opportunities; he was not deterred by the obstacles. He was even challenged by them, for he knew, as all pioneers know, that opportunities and difficulties go together, and that you cannot have the one without bravely facing the other.

It was so in the founding of Sweet Briar. There were unrivalled opportunities at the beginning, but there were also almost immovable obstacles.

Let us consider first the difficulties:

Try to imagine a college functioning without any alumn.r—with no Alumnæ Association back of it to counsel and to help in a thousand vital ways. It is almost unthinkable, and yet that is just how every new college must function at first. Try to imagine a college without traditions to guide and sustain it—without organizations of any kind—even without student government yet running. All these had to be created de novo.

Imagine a college with the faculty all new, a group that has never worked together. Try to imagine a college with the faculty all young—with not a gray hair or a bald head among them! Try to imagine a college without any library, with the necessary books in process of selection all at once. Imagine a college with a mere bandful of students, without the inspiration of numbers and of great variety. Finally, imagine a college with few buildings, all disturbingly new, constantly reminding everyone of the newness of the venture.

These were the general difficulties that face every new college. But there were particular difficulties in the founding of Sweet Briar.

First, there was little demand for college education for women forty years ago. This was especially true of the South, and it was to the South that Sweet Briar had chiefly to appeal at the first. The colleges for women had no long waiting lists then, and many of them could hardly get enough students to keep running. The demand then, especially in the South, was for private secondary schools, or for junior colleges, or for so-called "finishing" schools. These "finishing schools" were very popular, and supplied all that most people wanted for their daughters.

It was so difficult to get college students in the early years that I was asked by the President and the Board of Directors to make an extended trip South in the interest of college education and of Sweet Briar in particular. I spent a month in a tour of a number of Southern states, visiting a great many schools and hundreds of individuals. I came back a sadder but wiser man! I went prepared to talk with enthusiasm of the ideals and standards of our new college-of its faculty, and their training at the great universities. Great was my disappointment to find that most parents were not interested in such things. Their questions were about other things—the water supply, sewage, the dairy, the buildings, the food, etc. Only two or three times did I find any interest in our faculty or their training. One conservative father asked particularly about riding, and whether the girls were required to ride astride. "My daughter shall never ride astride!" he said. Another fond parent wanted to know whether we had any snakes at Sweet Briar!

The interests of most of the girls seemed to be in the nearness of Sweet Briar to Washington and Lee, and V.M.I., and the University of Virginia—and to the city of Washington—and in how many dances a year the college had.

Another handicap in the early years was the difficulty of getting students adequately prepared for college work. Most public schools and many other preparatory schools, especially in the South, gave inadequate preparation. Due to this, and also to the necessity of having income from students' fees, Sweet Briar in the early years accepted girls in the sub-freshman department, later called the Academy. It should be remembered that the college department was kept entirely separate and that its standards were in no way lowered. Indeed, having a preparatory department made it easier to maintain the standards of the college, for the girls could easily be demoted, without sending them away. Thus, one early class entered 14 in the freshman year and graduated only 4.

But the fact remains that having other than college students at Sweet Briar in the early years gave a wrong impression to the public, and this wrong impression persisted long after the Academy was dropped. Even at the present time, one often meets persons who do not realize that Sweet Briar College has always been a straight four-year liberal arts college with the highest academic standards.

It should be added, however, that many of the most loyal and helpful friends that Sweet Briar has had, have been women who were here as students in the Academy.

Another difficulty of the early days was that the endowment was inadequate.

Mrs. Williams died in October, 1900. Her will left her entire estate, with the exception of some personal bequests, for the founding of a school for girls, in memory of her only daughter, Daisy, who had died some years earlier.

The personal property was valued at \$616,000, besides 8,000 acres of land. The total estate was valued at about \$750,000, which in purchasing power today would be equal to about \$1,500,000. This was considered a princely sum at that time, and amply sufficient. But how that money melted away!

Some \$55,000 had to be paid out in legal adjustments with other claimants, nearly \$74,000 in taxes, more than \$50,000 in personal bequests, some \$50,000 in lawyers' fees, and nearly \$14,000 more in the settling of the estate. A large sum was spent on the dam for the Lake, and another large sum on remodelling St. Angelo for a president's house, though it was never later used for that. The building of roads and the upkeep of the farm took other large amounts, and the power plant and laundry had to be built. Two dormitories were needed at once. Grav Hall was built in 1905-06 and named in honor of Reverend Arthur Gray, Mrs. William's minister and first Secretary of the Board. Mr. Gray's daughter came to Sweet Briar, and eventually two granddaughters. Carson Hall, built in the same year, was named for Dr. James Carson of Lynchburg, a member of the first Board of Directors. His granddaughter is the wife of Bishop Beverley Tucker, the present President of the Board. Bishop and Mrs. Tucker have had three daughters at Sweet Briar. Besides dormitories, the Refectory and the Academic Building were built before the college opened, and also the brick faculty houses down the hill. Two years later, Randolph Hall was built, and named in honor of Bishop Randolph, the first President of the Board of Directors.

By the fall of 1908, only about \$50,000 remained from the original bequest, and the income from this endowment was of course small. Small, likewise, was the income from students' fees, since the college had only 36 students the first year, 90 the second, and 111 the third. You may well imagine what the financial struggles were in the early years.

Still another obstacle for the college at first was its name. There is great authority for the query: "What's in a name?", and the sentiment that "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet"—but Shakespeare had never founded a college! In Mrs. Williams' will, she had directed that the name of the school to be founded should be "Sweet Briar Institute"—but it was clear that a college should be called a college. "Williams College" was suggested, but that name was already taken. The name "Sweet Briar College," finally adopted, was taken, of course, from this Sweet Briar plantation of the Williams family.

Our first President attended a meeting of college presidents in the early years. When she was introduced to another college president as the President of the new Sweet Briar College, the other rudely exclaimed: "What a name! I would as soon have a diploma from the 'Lily-of-the-

Valley College'." Compensation came when President Benedict was introduced to President Thomas of Bryn Mawr, and Miss Thomas exclaimed: "Sweet Briar! What a beautiful name!" So there were differences of opinion! Now, after all these years, Faculty and Students and Alumnae have put rich content into the name "Sweet Briar," so that the name has become an asset.

So much for the difficulties of the early days. Let us now turn to the brighter side of the picture—to ideals, to enthusiasm, to victories. There were, of course, hard problems all along the way, but I shall confine myself now to the Lights rather than the Shadows.

The first thing that had to be done after legal questions were settled was to make a decision as to what kind of institution should be founded at Sweet Briar. Mrs. Williams had directed in her will that "It shall be the general scope and object of the school to impart to its students such education in sound learning, and such physical, moral, and religious training as shall in the judgment of the Directors best fit them to be useful members of society." The way was thus left open to the Directors to establish any kind of school which in their opinion would best fit girls to be useful members of society.

The one who, more than any other, had influence in determining the kind of institution to be founded was Bishop Alfred Magill Randolph, the first President of the Board. He was a Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Southern Virginia, which then included this Southwestern Virginia. He was, therefore, Mrs. Williams' Bishop.

He was a scholar—especially in the fields of Philosophy and Theology. He was a great preacher—combining depth of thought with a gift of literary expression and richness of illustration, while his voice had something of the range and music of the organ. Phillips Brooks, his close friend, considered him the greatest preacher in the American Episcopal Church, and, with the exception of Phillips Brooks himself, he was. Bishop Randolph had great charm of personality. He had a deep human interest in all sorts of people, including the humblest. He had a keen sense of humor. He was a good talker and, like all people who are really charming, was a good listener. He was fond of the best in music and in art. He was one of the most delightful guests I have ever known.

This is the man who was the first President of the Board of Directors and under whose influence the decision was made to make Sweet Briar a college of the highest academic rank. This, he thought, was the kind of school most needed, and the kind which would best fit girls for the duties of life.

A second decision was also made chiefly under his influence—that this college of high rank should be undenominational. With his prestige and power, he could certainly have kept the college under the control of his own diocese and of himself. Every member of the first Board of Directors save one was a clergyman or layman under him. But Bishop Randolph had a fear of denominational partisanship. He felt that the pursuit of truth should be untrammeled. Hence he surrendered the control of the college by his own church, and by himself, in order that it

might have the freedom he thought so necessary. He was a broad-minded man, and would have agreed with Clement of Alexandria that "The Way of Truth is one, and into it, as into a never-failing river, flow streams from all sides." Such a free surrender of denominational and personal control, when many felt he was doing wrong to make the surrender, was a truly generous and noble act, seldom paralleled—and it deserves to be commemorated by this college for all time.

But in wishing Sweet Briar to be undenominational Bishop Randolph did not for a moment, wish it to be secular or non-religious. His view of the world was profoundly spiritual. He realized "the loneliness of a soul in which there is no altar." He understood, more than any other man I have known, the place of Religion in life. But he had faith that the free and untrammeled search for Truth would lead to God, who has created in His children the desire to know.

Such were the ideals of the first President of the Board of Directors. The college was founded within the terms of Mrs. Williams' will—and since Bishop Randolph was Mrs. Williams' Bishop and the Rev. Arthur Gray, the first Secretary of the Board, was her Pastor, it can be reasonably assumed that their decisions as to the nature of the College were in accord with her wishes. I stress this point because contrary ideas began to be circulated at the beginning, and still persist to this very day. So far as can be determined, Mrs. Williams was not primarily interested in the kind of educational institution to be founded. Her chief concern was to perpetuate the memory of her daughter Daisy—and she left it entirely to the first Board of Directors to determine the nature of the educational institution established.

No study of the history of Sweet Briar can neglect the importance of its location, its environment. A recent letter from Miss Caroline Sparrow puts it this way: "Sweet Briar had been a plantation, and it kept something of its past. Quiet rested upon its wide spaces of 2,900 acres. One was closer to sunsets and to dawns."

The decisions and plans for the college had been made. It remained to put them into execution. The choice for the first President of the College fell upon Miss Mary K. Benedict. She was at the time only 32, and in those days there was less readiness to commit institutions into the hands of youth than there is now.

The first President was the daughter of a Professor—a teacher of Psychology. Miss Benedict was therefore brought up in academic circles. She graduated at Vassar, and she pursued her graduate work at Yale University, taking her Ph.D. in Psychology. After that, she had experience in teaching before coming here.

She arrived at Sweet Briar in the early summer of 1906 to put into execution the plans of the Board of Directors. When the college opened in September with its 36 students, Miss Benedict was not only President but Dean as well. She had the highest standards for the new college—both academic and personal. She was in the closest touch with the students. She knew each one intimately, and what happened to each. She seemed to know by instinct what each one did and even thought. I used to tell her that in

this respect she reminded me of Ignatius Loyola, who was said even to know how many fleas bit each brother at night. I should like to quote Miss Sparrow again. "Miss Benedict radiated serenity, power. Here was a great soul. Pettiness disappeared. Problems of personality evaporated, tempers

calmed, details fell into their proper place."

She faced almost insuperable difficulties with infinite patience and courage. The first *Briar Patch*, published in 1910, was dedicated to her in these words: "To our President, Dr. Mary K. Benedict, whose example of noble womanhood has been an inspiration to our class, we dedicate this, the first volume of our *Briar Patch*, as a token of our respect, admiration, and love." The words of this Dedication could have been repeated by every class from 1910-1916.

The faculty in the early years were all young and full of the idealism of youth. They were a group of strongly marked individualities, but they were united in loyalty to the common cause. They had the joy and enthusiasm of

creators and pioneers.

The students shared this faith and cooperated with the President and faculty most loyally. They took upon themselves responsibility for the standards and good name of the college. They, too, were fellow-laborers in a great cause. Neither students nor faculty lost faith in the future, even in the darkest days. Often I heard some one say: "Some day this will be a great college!" It is true that much of their labor showed no apparent results, but it was all laying deep foundations on which the college could build.

The graduation of the first class in 1910 was a landmark in the history of the college, and did much to encourage the President and faculty. Bishop Randolph was to have preached the baccalaureate sermon, but he could not come, and at the last moment I had to take his place. I have never had a greater thrill than I had in preaching that first baccalaureate sermon in Room 1 of the Academic Building, then used as a Chapel.

That first graduating class of only five ranks high among all Sweet Briar classes: Nan Powell, now Mrs. William Hodges, has spent all of her life as a teacher-first at Sweet Briar, then as Principal of Chatham Hall, as Dean of Women at William and Mary College, where she married the Dean of Men, as Principal of Collegiate School in Richmond, and now as Principal of Stuart Hall in Staunton; Eugenia Griffin, now Mrs. Charles R. Burnett, taught before her marriage. She has been for some years on the Board of Directors of the College, and has sent two daughters to Sweet Briar, both of whom have been Presidents of Student Government; Annie Cumnock, now Mrs. J. Garland Miller, who has also sent a daughter to Sweet Briar, interested her own father in the college so greatly that he became a very useful member of the Board of Directors and served for several years as Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board; Frances Murrell, now Mrs. Everingham Rickards, taught at Farmville and elsewhere after graduation. She has always kept in close touch with Sweet Briar, and her daughter graduated here in 1944; Louise Hooper, now Mrs. Arnold Ewall, taught school for several years, and she has spent her life in outstanding social service of various kinds.

Thus, the first class of 1910 has had a distinguished record, and its members have all been useful alumnae. They all married! This was reassuring to many who in the early days feared that college education would interfere with marriage and be detrimental to domestic life. The 100% record of the first class at Sweet Briar helped to dissipate such fears.

There have been many political, social, and religious changes since the early days of Sweet Briar. It will help you the better to visualize the college as it used to be, if I point out some of these changes.

For one thing, women did not have the vote for many years after Sweet Briar was founded. While the agitation for Woman's Suffrage was not so keen and bitter in the United States as it was in England among the Suffragettes, there was a great deal of debate in this country. The controversy reached our quiet spot. Miss Mary Johnston, the author of To Have and To Hold, one of the best-sellers in fiction of the time, was asked to speak to the faculty on the suffrage question, about which she was a crusader. Miss Johnston began by describing very graphically all the evils of our American civilization and then she traced each terrible condition back to the exclusive male franchise. There were only four men in the group, and as she described each awful condition she would point her scornful finger at me, or at Dr. Humphries or Mr. Dew or Mr. Worthington.

Some time later, Mrs. Philip Snowden, the beautiful and eloquent wife of the English Labor Leader, spoke to the whole student body and again we men were pointed out as the sources of all evil! The controversy grew warmer.

A short time after this, there was published in a Richmond paper an interview with a washer-woman up in Maine. When asked why she was opposed to woman's suffrage, she replied, "I think if we can find some little thing the men can do without us, we ought to let 'em do it."

There were two Dramatic Societies in the old days, and much interest in dramatics. And they were ambitious in the plays put on. One year they gave As You Like It, and the next, Twelfth Night. But there was one custom that will sound strange to modern ears. When girls took the part of men and wore not simply the doublet of Shakespear's time but modern trousers and coat and vest, it was not deemed proper for men to be present. In vain we men protested the loss of our rights!

I will not say that there was no smoking among the girls in the early days. I can only say that I never saw any!

The attitude to dogs was less Franciscan than it is now. I quote, "Be it resolved by the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors that no dogs shall be permitted to run at large on Sweet Briar property, but all dogs that are kept thereon shall be either kept confined on the premises of the owner, or kept securely blocked."

The college was much more isolated in the old days. Roads to Lynchburg were rough and hilly, and the road to Amherst impassable in some seasons. There were few autos then, and trips to Lynchburg were always by train. The trains were much fewer then, and even more uncertain. The beautiful road across the mountains to Lexington

had not then been built. The isolation of Sweet Briar was inconvenient, but it had its compensations. Life centered more on the college campus. There was closer fellowship between faculty and students. Week-end absences were necessarily few, and academic work was

correspondingly helped.

One of the happiest features of the life at Sweet Briar was the hospitality of the Walker family. Dr. Walker, father of Miss Ruby and Miss Winifred, was a delightful English gentleman, who then lived at St. Angelo. He and his charming wife and the seven children and Auntie who were then at home each played some musical instrument in the family orchestra. The Walker family entertained the whole college some two or three times a year, and they were "at home" each Thursday afternoon, when large numbers of faculty and students trekked over the hills to their genial fireside. Such food!—and such fellowship!

Chapel services were held daily, except Monday, with required attendance both Sunday and week-days. Due to the customs of that time and to the particular conditions at Sweet Briar, such required chapel created no problem. Indeed no one was conscious that it was required. Chapel attendance brought the whole college—President, faculty, and students,—together regularly in a corporate act of fellowship, aspiration, and worship. I am fully aware that the old customs are not possible now, nor desirable. But there has been loss as well as gain. The ideal, of course, would be to achieve voluntarily the values of the old system by a practically 100% attendance today. Some day some great college will reach this ideal. I covet for Sweet Briar this high honor.

Time would fail me to tell of all the choice spirits to whom the college owes an immortal debt: Dr. Carl Grammer, for whom Grammer Hall is named, the second President of the Board of Directors, who more than any other was responsible for the choice of all three first Presidents of Sweet Briar; Mr. Fergus Reid, for whom Reid Hall was named-third President of the Board of Directors, the generous donor of our splendid Library; Mr. N. C. Manson, who was for many years Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board, who gave his time and legal services without charge, and without whose services in the critical years it is doubtful if Sweet Briar could have survived; Mr. William B. Dew, our first Treasurer, who served the college 36 years—a longer term of service than any other-and who was an invaluable adviser of the first three Presidents; Dr. Mary Harley, College Physician for 29 years, to whose generosity and foresight we owe our Infirmary. She could detect a germ a mile away-and thus kept the college in health for a generation; all the teachers who have contributed things ponderable and imponderable in the years past, and have helped to make Sweet Briar what it is.

It does not fall within the scope of my subject to speak of the notable contribution, unfortunately cut short by illness, of Miss McVea, our second President,—nor of the long and brilliant services of Miss Glass.

But I may say in conclusion of all who have served Sweet Briar in any way, from the beginning to the present, from the highest to the humblest, that their names and deeds are written in the notebooks of the angels! And I should like to apply to them *all* the words of the epitaph in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, to Sir Christopher Wren, its architect: "If you would seek their monument, look around you!!"

And to all the noble characters associated with the building of Sweet Briar, I think it fitting to apply the words of another: "A great character is like a great sanctuary. You visit it, you are inspired by it, you go away—and then—Duty begins!"

Ina Larkin Edwards Fund



Among the gifts announced by Miss Glass at Commencement last June was the Ina Larkin Edwards Fund of \$2,000, the income from which is to be used in the music department for the purchase of books, records and manuscripts. The gift was established in memory of his wife by Mr. Percy Edwards, of Harrisburg, Oregon.

Alumnae who are of that small group which helped to establish Sweet Briar in 1906 will recall Ina Larkin as one of their number.

Small, dark and vivacious, she was chosen president of the newly-formed Student Government Association during that year and the "successful launching of its organization was due in large measure to her efforts," as one of her classmates said recently. At the end of the year she withdrew from Sweet Briar, but her fondness for the college lasted throughout her life.

After living in Connecticut for several years following their marriage in 1908, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards took their two sons and moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma, where they made their home for nearly ten years. Thereafter they moved to Oregon and settled in Eugene. Music, especially singing, was Mrs. Edwards' lifelong interest, one which she pursued seriously and intensely. She enjoyed working with and encouraging young singers. During her residence in Oregon she also developed an interest in gardening and became a member of the American Rose Society and other national organizations specializing in lilies and iris. Riding was another of Mrs. Edwards' chief pleasures, one which she continued to enjoy until illness forced her to give it up.

Mrs. Edwards' death occurred in Eugene in December, 1945.

Sweet Briar is grateful to her husband for his generous gift, the Ina Larkin Edwards Fund, which will make possible the continuing enrichment of material available to Sweet Briar girls for the study and enjoyment of music.

Students Abroad and At Home

NCE again, American students are going to Europe to study, to learn the customs of other lands, to observe the effects of the war upon the lives of people in those countries, to exchange ideas with young people of other nations, to make friends across the seas. Eleven Sweet Briar girls are of this number and one who was in Europe during the summer has returned to tell what she saw and heard there.

Anne Dickson, '45, and Jane Lawrence, '46, are among the winners of graduate fellowships, 50 of which were offered by the French government to American students. They will enroll at the Sorbonne at the opening of the winter term in November, and they will live with a French family in Paris throughout the year.

Three juniors, Mary Pierce, Caroline Rankin, and Mary Louise Lloyd, are attending the University of Geneva, where they are concentrating in French...language, literature, history and philosophy. Two June graduates, Mary Louise Holton and Caroline Rudulph, are also at Geneva, enrolled in the Graduate Institute of International Studies. All are members of the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group which ordinarily would have gone to Paris but which went to Switzerland instead this year because of the difficulty of making satisfactory living arrangements for such a large group in Paris. Mary Louise Wagner, also a junior, attended the German summer school at the University of Zurich and decided to remain there for the winter.

Clad in scarlet wool gowns, Patricia Traugott, Patricia Cansler, and Virginia Holmes have begun their courses as bejantines at the University of St. Andrews, Scotland, where they are the first Sweet Briar juniors enrolled since 1938-39. They report that they have been most warmly welcomed and there is no doubt that they are enjoying all of their new experiences.

Meanwhile, Eleanor Bosworth, '47, who was selected as one of 25 American students to attend the International Student Service Conference at Girton College, Cambridge, this summer, has returned to Sweet Briar inspired by the acquaintances she made and by what she learned from the European students who met there. Eleanor also spent several weeks in France, during which time she visited Caen and other devastated cities of Normandy and Brittany.

On the campus there is a renewed interest in the desperate plight of students in other lands. Sweet Briar has been brought in close touch with them, not only by the fellow-students who are now in Europe but also by the accounts of Prof. Joseph E. Barker and Miss Laura Buckham, both of whom spent the summer in France at the invitation of the French government, and of Miss Johanne Stockholm, who visited her family in Denmark for the first time in 10 years.



From five different countries the students pictured have come to Sweet Briar: Ileana Garcia, from Puerto Rico, who has had two years at the University of Puerto Rico; Isabel Dzung, from China, who came to Sweet Briar last February; Maria Ortega, whose family came from Spain to Cuba, and who is starting her second year at Sweet Briar; Katherine Berthier, Monterey, Mexico, a junior; Alice Madlener, Buenos Aires, who entered in September with advanced standing; Alicia Iznaga, a freshman from Cuba.

Sweet Briar also had a visit this fall from a most attractive young Italian medical student, Giovanna Ribet, now visiting colleges in this country on behalf of the World Student Service Fund. A member of the underground movement against the Nazis, Giovanna also managed to continue her studies in spite of many obstacles. She and Eleanor Bosworth met in Cambridge in July.

An opportunity to turn interest into material benefits is being placed before the community this fall through the drive conducted jointly by the Relief and Funds committees. The goal is \$5,000, of which \$2,000 is for the support of the two foreign students now enrolled at Sweet Briar on scholarships, Isabel Dzung and Maria Ortega; \$1,700 is designated for the World Student Service Fund; \$1,000 for the sponsorship of an elementary school in Paris under the auspices of the Save the Children Federation. The remainder will go to one or more as yet undetermined projects.

Aid to foreign students is the keynote this fall and interest is high!

The following news has just been received from the secretary of the University of Delaware's Foreign Study Committee: "I am very happy to add that Miss Rankin (Caroline) was one of the 13 students in our Group of 41 to receive the University of Geneva's award of the Certificat d'Etudes."

Caroline won this award for the excellence of her record at the close of the preliminary session of studies, which began August 27 and ended on October 4.

Here and Now

MISS LUCAS' busy calendar this fall includes visits to a number of alumnae groups, as well as speeches in various cities. Before college opened, late in August, she addressed the Lynchburg Lions Club on "Education and the United Nations," a talk which was broadcast over WLVA. She represented Sweet Briar at the inauguration of President Sarah Gibson Blanding at Vassar, and then she traveled to Montevallo, Alabama, where she was one of three speakers at the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the Alabama College for Women, her subject being "Women's Education in a Free Society." On the following day she was the guest of the Birmingham alumnae at luncheon in that city. In addition to her address at her own inauguration on November 1, Miss Lucas will speak at the joint meeting of the A. A. U. W. and the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club in Richmond on November 12, and on November 21 she is scheduled to speak at Hollins College before the faculty and students at an evening convocation. "Religio Sisyphorum" is the title of her talk that evening. 40

Dean Lyman was the guest speaker at the opening meeting this fall of the Richmond Alumnae Club. Husbands of alumnae, parents of students now in college and faculty members from schools and colleges in that city heard her speak on "Teaching Religion in College Today." The Richmond alumnae were delighted with the success of the meeting. Under the presidency of Adelaide *Boze* Glascock, '40, the group is planning a full schedule of activities for the year.

"Carpetbaggers of 1946, or Reconstruction Hits the Refectory" was the title Mrs. Linda Spence Brown gave to her interesting talk in Convocation early in October. She explained what shortages of help and food were doing to the refectories, and what was being done to overcome them, as far as it is possible. The students learned that Mrs. Brown's problems are the same as their mothers', multiplied by several hundred.

Volunteer waitresses are no longer being used this year, thanks to Mrs. Brown's success in obtaining waitresses in the county. Some 13 students, however, are earning money for part of their college expenses by working in the refectories, as has been the case for more than a dozen years.

Sweet Briar has not yet gone co-educational. Twenty veterans applied for admission to Sweet Briar this fall in response to the announcement made in June that by vote of the faculty and with the consent of the Board of Overseers, male veterans of World War II, who live within commuting distance and could meet the entrance requirements, would be admitted to classes. None was able to gain entrance this semester.

Stereoscopic chest X-rays for all members of the community, carried out last February for the first time in conjunction with the Anti-Tuberculosis Association of Lynchburg, were completed for the second time on October 22, 23, and 24. This is to be an annual event, for the protection of the entire community.

Sweet Briar's charms brought return visits by Vox Pop and the Chicago Tribune's Youth on the Campus reporter and photographer during the first month this fall. Vox Pop you may recall, staged its nationwide broadcast from Sweet Briar five years ago and it met with such success that Parks Johnson asked to be permitted to return with his 'gang', featuring Sweet Briar as the college-opening program of this year. The broadcast, staged in the gym, drew a large crowd from the surrounding communities and furnished the students with a great deal of fun and excitement.

Less than a week later, Andy Pavlin and Eleanor Nangle, who had come to Sweet Briar three times since May, 1941, turned up again to take pictures of Sweet Briar girls and Sweet Briar's campus. Their weekly feature in the Chicago Tribune has covered the campus of almost every college and university in the land and its wide distribution has attracted the interest of many prospective students. Andy and Eleanor know so much about Sweet Briar now that they could qualify as honorary alumnae; they say they can't stay away very long!

Fire prevention and protection came into its own at Sweet Briar during National Fire Prevention Week, early in October. The screaming sirens of the Amherst Fire Department's apparatus summoned the entire community to a mass meeting at noon on Monday, where Major Howard B. Morris, AUS, spoke briefly and then led the way to the east dell where, with the aid of Amherst volunteer firemen, he staged a demonstration of various types of extinguishers. Fire drills were staged at intervals throughout the week, and the fire wardens had special lessons in the handling of extinguishers.

College Calendar

November 1—Inauguration of President Martha Lucas.
November 3—Sermon and Holy Communion: The Rt.
Rev. Charles Clingman, Bishop of Kentucky.

November 8-9—Virginia Field Hockey Association Tournament.

November 10—Service and Sermon: The Rev. John A. Redhead, First Presbyterian Church, Greensboro, N. C.

November 17—Service and Sermon: Prof. James T. Cleland, Divinity School, Duke University.

November 23—Senior Show.

November 24—Service and Sermon: Dr. Archibald Black, First Congregational Church, Montclair, N. L.

December 1—Sermon and Holy Communion: The Rev. Alexander C. Zabriskie, Dean, Virginia Theological Seminary.

December 8—Service and Sermon: Dr. Arthur L. Kinsolving, Trinity Church, Princeton, N. J.

December 13-14—Paint and Patches production.

December 15—Christmas Service, Sweet Briar Choir.

Faculty Notes

Miss Lisa Rauschenbusch, who was director of Paint and Patches' productions, in charge of speech work, and instructor in English at Sweet Briar since 1940, resigned her position here to accept an assistant professorship at the University of Rochester, New York, this fall.

During the years she was at Sweet Briar, Miss Rauschenbusch worked wonders with the students under her direction in presenting productions of a truly remarkable quality. The inconveniences of the tiny stage in Fletcher Auditorium were merely a challenge to her and their ingenuity. The idol of P & P, she also endeared herself to her faculty colleagues and her presence is greatly missed in a wide variety of campus activities, ranging from the intellectual to the purely entertaining. Her departure is a real loss to Sweet Briar, as alumnae and students who had the privilege of working with her will agree.

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News of the marriage, on September 3, of Miss Marion Benedict and Wallace E. Rollins will be of interest to many Sweet Briar alumnae. Dr. Rollins, who was professor of religion and college chaplain from 1908 to 1911, returned to the campus in 1940 to make his home following his retirement as dean of the Episcopal Seminary of Virginia at Alexandria, and Mrs. Rollins has been teaching religion at Sweet Briar for the past 18 years. She is continuing her work as professor of religion and head of that department.

Alumnae who attended Sweet Briar in 1925-26 will welcome the news that the former Mlle. Anais Liron, who taught French here that year, survived the war and that she is living in Paris with her husband, Léonce Devaux, and her small daughter, Ghislaine. Her letters to Miss Harriet Rogers are most interesting, and we are indebted to Miss Rogers for permission to reprint the following brief excerpts from three of her letters:

"I enjoyed your news of S. B. and the description of the fall there very much. Though it is exactly 20 years ago I was there, I remember the place so well and all the details you gave brought it back home to me. Just imagine Dr. Harley being so active and energetic at her age!"

"THE ALUMNAE News I enjoyed very much; some of the alumnae's names I recognized as students of 25-26, and I recognized Miss Ames and Miss Glass in the pictures. I felt 20 years younger as I looked at the news of the buildings and campus. Sweet Briar seems to have developed enormously since!"

"I was so interested in the ALUMNAE NEWS, I read things about Miss Morenus, Mrs. Dew, Mr. Worthington, Miss Mattie and Gay, etc. . . I respectfully handle such a beautiful thing made of so beautiful paper, with such pleasant photographs. Some of the girls' names I recognize here and there."

Mme. Devaux' address is: 39 rue Cardinet, Paris 17éme.



Everyone wants to know, "What is Miss Glass doing?" This is what she says:

"I know how you feel when people ask you what I am doing. They ask me, and I feel like the returned graduate at college, always greeted with that question. The days fly, but I am doing nothing worth chronicling. Hours go into letters almost daily. I love not being forgotten.

"I am happy loafing, doing some of the household chores, seeing people, reading, making potpourri of exquisite rose leaves. No house yet."

Lest you think that that is all of the truth, it will be well to add that since September 1, when she returned from England where she went to attend the first postwar meeting of the Council of the International Federation of University Women, Miss Glass has been besieged with calls to speak to A.A.U.W. branches, from Rotary, and from Home Demonstration Clubs. She spoke at A. A. U. W. meetings in Williamsburg, Danville, Charlotte, and Wilmington, Del., early in October. Polly Bissell Ridler, '17, is the president of the Wilmington branch, by the way.

When Dabney S. Lancaster was formally installed as president of Farmville State Teachers College at Farmville, Virginia, on October 24, Sweet Briar's President-emeritus, Miss Glass, was the principal speaker at the inaugural exercises.

Mr. Lancaster, who assumed his new duties on July 1, resigned his post as Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Virginia in order to accept this college presidency. Alumnae who know him as a member of the Board of Directors of Sweet Briar, those who met him when he was Executive Secreary to the Board of Overseers from 1937 to 1941, not to mention those who know him as the father of three Sweet Briar graduates, join in congratulating Farmville upon its appointment of Dr. Lancaster as president and in wishing for him all possible happiness and satisfaction in his new position.

New Faculty and Staff Members

OLLEGE opened this fall with a new president and 11 new faculty and staff members: Lawrence G. Nelson, assistant professor of English, Ph.D., University of Virginia, M.A., University of Texas, B.A., Luther College, who has taught at Hampden-Sydney and for the past three years at William and Mary; Miss Mary Anne Lee, graduate of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, M.A., University of Wisconsin, who has taught at Randolph-Macon, Cornell, and in several secondary schools; G. Noble Gilpin, instructor in music and director of the Choir and Glee Club, holder of bachelor's and master's degrees from Syracuse University who has been in the army for the past four years; Franz K. Bernheimer, instructor in art, holder of the master of arts and master of fine arts degrees from Yale, who also studied in Munich, Rome, Hamburg and Zurich before coming to this country in 1939; Miss Mary Elzabeth Wilson, instructor in English in charge of speech work and play production, holder of bachelor's and master's degrees from Cornell, where she has had four years of experience in the university theatre; Mrs. Ilora Levi-D'Ancona, instructor in Romance languages, who studied at the universities of Florence, Palermo, Naples, and Santander before coming to this country in 1939 and who has taught at Bennett Junior College and Chatham Hall; Miss Dorothy V. Estes, instructor in physics, graduate of Tennessee Polytechnic Institute and holder of a master's degree from the University of Virginia; Miss Lena C. Annis, assistant in biology, graduate of Acadia University, Nova Scotia. Dr. Frank H. Ellis, Jr., graduate of Washington and Lee and of the medical school of Vanderbilt University, who was appointed acting college physician during the year's leave of absence of Dr. Carol M. Rice who is on the staff of the Student Health Center of the University of Wisconsin. Miss Helen Howell, parttime teacher of piano, directs the choir and is organist at St. Paul's Church in Lynchburg.

Mrs. Bernice D. Lill, registrar, returned to her duties after three and a half years of service as an officer in the Navy and Miss Belle Boone Beard is back at Sweet Briar after a year's leave of absence to do research at Vanderbilt University under a Julius Rosenwald grant. Miss Beard will be chairman of the Division of Social Studies for

the next two years.

NEW ALUMNAE ASSISTANT

Elizabeth Van Aken came to Sweet Briar early in September as the new assistant to the Alumnae Secretary, a post which was created to help take care of the expanding activities of the Alumnae Association.



Betty comes from Amsterdam, New York, and she is a 1945 graduate of the New Jersey College for Women. In college she majored in English, was poetry editor of the literary magazine and advertising manager of the yearbook. For the past year she worked in the business offices of the General Electric company in Schenectady. She has held summer jobs of various kinds, including that of desk clerk at a hotel in Madison, Connecticut; playground supervisor in her home city;

work in a factory and cashier in a shoe store. For a year before she went to college she was assistant in the Girl Scout office in Amsterdam.

Things in the Alumnae office have been humming along at a great rate this fall, thanks to Betty's helping hands and head, her friendliness and her sense of humor. She began her new job by preparing the entire Alumnae Fund Report for 1945-46 which has recently been mailed to all alumnae. She also wrote much of the copy for the Sweet Briar Preview which accompanied the Fund Report.

Tau Phi

SIXTEEN upperclass students, eleven seniors and five juniors, were named to membership in Tau Phi at the close of the first step-singing of the fall, on Sunday afternoon, October 6. The new seniors include: Eleanor Bosworth, Memphis; Catherine Fitzgerald, Union City, Indiana; Barbara Golden, Columbus, Georgia; Laura Lee Grogan, Fort Worth, Texas; Elizabeth Knapp, Dayton; Marguerite de Lustrac, Norfolk; Mary Stuart McGuire, Richmond; Margaret Munnerlyn, Jacksonville; Lois Ripley, Shaker Heights, Ohio; Anne Webb, Concord, New Hampshire.

Of the five new junior members, two are in Europe this year. They are Mary Louise Lloyd, Dowingtown, Pennsylvania; and Patricia Traugott, Norfolk. The others are: Marion Bower, Richmond; Westray Battle Boyce, Washington; Jane Leach, Milwaukee.

Katherine Street, Chattanooga, is president of Tau Phi, and the other members chosen last year are: Judith Burnett, Richmond; Ernestine Banker, Kingston, Pennsylvania; Joan McCoy, Birmingham.

Among the members of Tau Phi this year there are a number of girls who have a special interest for alumnae. Katherine Street holds the Manson Scholarship; Anne Webb is the first holder of the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship; Margurite de Lustrac is a granddaughter of the late Fergus Reid, former president of the Board of Directors and a staunch friend of Sweet Briar for many years; Mary Louise Lloyd is the sister of Lucy Lloyd, '41; Marion Bower is the sister of Ann Bower, '45; and Judith Burnett is the daughter of Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10, and the sister of Eugenia Burnett Affel, '42.

Professor Barker Reports On France

L ESS than a week after he stepped out of a transatlantic plane from Paris in New York, Prof. Joseph E. Barker, chairman of the Romance languages department, stepped onto the platform as the speaker at the opening Convocation at Sweet Briar on September 20. Selections from his interesting address, with its pictures of life in France during the past summer, are herewith made available to alumnae readers.

"A little before the middle of June, along with about a hundred other teachers of French chosen to represent all parts of the United 5tates and all types of schools and colleges, I received an invitation from the Cultural Services of the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs to spend two months in France and resume contact with French colleagues. The invitation, by agreement with the American Department of State, carried a priority for passport and passage over, and guaranteed food and lodging in France, as well as return passage by boat.

. . . Even with a government priority, however, a number of the invited American teachers were not able to find transportation—85 actually made the trip, of whom three others were from Virginia; Miss Laura Buckham of Sweet Briar, Mrs. Philip Scruggs of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, and Madame Henriette Fallwell of Roanoke High School.

"A considerable number of cultural exchanges are taking place between France and the United States this year. You may have read about the visit of forty young French farmers sent over to study American farming methods. In addition, the French government is sending here for study and research; 15 agriculturalists, 15 doctors, 6 agrégés or holders of advanced degrees (aggrégation) in literature and languages, 5 law students, and numerous engineers and technicians. On the trip going over I shared a cabin with a distinguished surgeon of Bordeaux and Paris who had just completed a four months lecture and observation tour of American medical schools and hospitals. American colleges and universities have awarded full or partial scholarships to 98 French students for this year, most of whom, because of the devalued franc, could not have accepted if the French government had not assumed part of their traveling expenses

"Also let me share with you the news that the French government, through the Institute of International Education in New York, has awarded 50 scholarships for graduate study in France this year. Because of the generous scholarship and financial aid given in the past by Sweet Briar College and by the students and faculty to students from France, two of these scholarships have been awarded to Sweet Briar graduates, Anne Dickson, '45, and Jane Lawrence, '46. Moset of these graduate students will study at the University of Paris and will live in the American Foundation dormitory at the Cité Universitaire

"We have artificial shortages in this country, but after two months in France and a brief stop in England I wonder if we have any right to talk about our shortages as we do, so little do they affect our way of living.

"Life in France and many other countries has been fundamentally changed by five years of bombardment and oppression, and young students and elderly people are among those most affected. Many are the accounts of individual suffering on the part of students and professors that I could tell you-but I will relate only one, the tragedy in the family of old friends of mine, Professor and Madame Gouhier, whom I have known since 1928. M. Gouhier is professor of philosophy at the University of Paris, and he has been able to buy only one suit of clothes since 1940. Just a few short days ago he greeted me cordially in an apartment where the thermometer stood at 50 degrees, and led me to the room where his wife has spent more than two years in pain and nervous exhaustion. She insisted on my coming because she wanted to thank me personally for the sweet chocolate I had brought her, the first she had had since 1940. Their two children were in the country for reasons of health. Mme. Gouhier's mother, who had lived with them for years, and who never went out of the apartment except with her daughter, was no longer there, because she was of Jewish descent, though a Catholic by faith. In July, 1944, the Allied armies

were advancing and the German armies were retreating, but the daily round-up of Jews, political deportees, and members of the Resistance still continued. On July 19 the Gestapo called at the door of the Gouhiers' apartment and carried away the next victim on its list. No reasons were given, there were none to give. The mother was taken to a gas chamber at Auswicz, and for some weeks afterwards Madame Gonhier expected a similar call. She has never recovered from the shock.

"The physical destruction of this war extends over a much greater area than that of the earlier world war, and is much more terrible. I saw its effect in Le Havre, Lorient, Nantes, and Tours. Other cities I found crowded with refugees who talked wistfully of pre-fabricated houses and barracks that might come from America. Railroad tracks, bridges, cars, and locomotives are being miraculously rebuilt, but there is not enough capital or material for reconstruction of schools, homes, stores, and factories. French coal mines are producing more coal than before the war, but France has not yet been given her full share of foreign coal, coal that she had to import before the war and that she needs now more than ever. Most of the coal available must go to industry if France is ever to get on her feet again. Industry needs coal and raw materials, and to get them, French wines, perfume, fashions, and luxury articles must be sold abroad for dollars and pounds. The American loan finances the purchase of wheat, coal, and machinery for farms and factories, but it is largely used up already and it must be paid back eventually. Hence industry must export and sales in home markets must be strictly limited. Yes, France has state socialism, so does England; but do you think we might not resort to similar measures if we were in the same financial position?

"Speaking of coal it makes me blush to think of the overabundance of heat in our classrooms at Sweet Briar. In the winter of 1945-46 French families had enough coal to heat their homes for a week or so. The allotment has been increased by 100 pounds for this coming winter. The ration varies somewhat in the north and south, but the average will be about 400 pounds for the entire winter. Last week I wore an overcoat when consulting books in the National Library in Paris. Next December readers there will put on gloves as well as overcoats. Briarites in France, Scotland, and Switzerland even, will do their home study this winter wrapped in coats and blankets, or propped up in bed to keep warm. They will be far better off than countless people who do not have the money to buy their ration of coal, nor to buy such warm clothing as is available for their ration tickets. Most everything is rationed, yet stores in the provinces are so empty of stocks that many of them close three days a week, others sell what they have at double prices on the black market. A man's suit is supposed to be rationed at \$30 to \$40 but may be sold on the black market for \$100. No one could get new clothes during the occupation except "blackmarketeers." My nephew, a medical student, has had no new suits since 1940 when he was 14. In the two years since the liberation he has not been able to find a suit for his ration ticket. He is wearing old clothes of mine; that is all he has. Many schools and colleges in France are now getting clothes for their students and supplies for the school room through the generosity of American schools and colleges which have adopted them. France does not receive United Nations Relief.

"Prices of food and clothing, legitimate prices, have increased 1,000% in France since 1939, whereas wages and salaries have only increased (last month) by 25%. It takes about 80% of the average family's earnings to buy food alone. The ration for meat, just to take one example, is still only about ½ pound a week per person, and the cost from fifty cents to two dollars per pound. Additional meat can be bought on the legitimate market when available, according to the Farge plan, but at prices far above the rationed price and out of the reach of most families. Butter, milk, and chocolate are rationed in small quanties to young children and elderly people. On the black market the rich can buy butter at \$1.50 a pound, or eggs at \$1.60 a dozen, as compared with sixty cents at Sweet Briar.

"In short, the cost of food and clothing is higher now in France than in the United States and the scale of wages and salaries in France is roughly only one quarter to one third as high as in the United States. Teachers in particular are underpaid in France, and many of

WENGERT AIDS ATOMIC COMMISSION

Sweet Briar's connection with the newly-created Atomic Energy Commission has suddenly become very close, with the recent appointment of one of our faculty members, Egbert S. Wengert, as a consultant to the Commission. During the next few weeks he will spend considerable time in Washington.

Mr. Wengert was appointed by the Commission's chairman, David E. Lilienthal, to assist in planning the transfer of the Manhattan District project to the Commission, and to help establish personnel policies, to both of which tasks Mr. Wengert brings a wealth of training and experience.

Associate professor of government and first holder of the Carter Glass Chair at Sweet Briar, Mr. Wengert's special field is public administration. He was on leave from his teaching here from March, 1942, until September, 1945, during which time he worked for OPA in Washington, dealing chiefly with administrative and personnel organizational problems.

Wanted: Alumnae Secretary

The resignation of Helen H. McMahon as Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumnæ Association, to become effective in June, 1947, has been received with very great regret by the Alumnæ Council.

Alumnæ who are interested in applying for the position of Executive Secretary-Treasurer should make inquiry as soon as possible by writing to: Mrs. T. K. Scott, 3606 Plymouth Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

them to avoid starvation have given up teaching and taken jobs in commerce and industry. There are fewer candidates in the normal schools. All this at a time when students are flocking to school and college much as in this country. Because of the paper shortage textbooks have to be shared, sometimes by as many as a dozen students. The present French government is making heroic efforts to stop inflation, and measures taken in the last few weeks to raise wages and salaries and limit the rise of prices hold out hope for the future, not only in the opinion of French economists but also according to that of informed American economists. The next few months will show whether this hope is true or false.

"The spirit of liberty, equality, and fraternity of the French eighteenth century philosophers which so influenced the founding fathers of our own republic is still strong in France, in spite of the efforts of the former Vichy regime to the contrary. In fact, it is stronger than ever, and the parties of the left and the right are working together. The voters in a free election have rejected one constitution, and will soon exercise their right to accept or reject the new constitution that is being fashioned in the national legislative assembly.

"The Peace Conference is meeting in Paris. There is as much doubt in France as to what this conference will bring forth as there is here. The average Frenchman sees it as largely a struggle for influence between England and the United States on one hand and Russia on the other. The French press interpreted a recent speech of Secretary Byrnes at Stuttgart as a bid against Russia for the favor of a restored Germany. In the New York Herald-Tribune of September 15, William L. Shirer gave it a similar interpretation, and commented grimly that the winner of the contest will be not Russia, not America—but Germany. On the international scene today the French see little hope of lasting peace and no assurance of future security for France.

"There is little optimism or gayety in France today; the epoch

"There is little optimism or gayety in France today; the epoch of Paris boulevardiers and swinging canes is long since nothing but a myth. A small minority have followed Jean-Paul Sarte into what appears to be a philosophy of disillusionment, existentialism. The existentialists frequent the Cafe de Flore, where real coffee, black market coffee, may be had day in and day out at forty francs a cup, as compared with four francs for the mixture of roasted barley that is still served in most places and is popularly known as 'national coffee' . . .

"France lacks many things but certainly does not lack intellectual activity. The number of newspapers, magazines, and books that appear is truly remarkable for a country which is so short of paper. Limited editions of new books and new editions of the classics are sold out almost as soon as they reach the shops. The theater and cinema are throbbing with renewed activity. American plays (six were being played in Paris theaters last week), American films, and American books are also in great demand. One of the best sellers is still Gone With the Wind—Antant on emporte le vent. Forbidden by the Ger-

mans during the occupation, as were all American books, it once sold for as high as \$20 a copy on the black market, because of the parallels that could be drawn between the suffering of the south after the war between the states and the suffering of occupied France. Scholars inquire eagerly about learned journals and technical books that have appeared in the United States since 1939. They are not yet in the libraries or in the bookshops, because dollars cannot be spared for their purchase. Father Duprey, principal of Saint Martin's school for boys, for example, asked me if I knew of anyone who could send him copies of educational, journals. Franco Venturi, son of the famous art critic, himself an eminent Diderot scholar, spent six years in prison and concentration camps in Spain and Italy. Since the liberation of Italy he has nevertheless published two books and has three others in preparation, but he has seen no American publications since 1939, except those I gave him in Paris this summer. The invitation to American professors this summer is another evidence of the widespread desire in France for the resumption of cultural exchange with democratic America.

"Here at Sweet Briar a new academic year is beginning tonight under conditions of physical and intellectual well-being which do not now exist in any other country in the world. These rare privileges are not given us without corresponding responsibilities. As Americans we are under higher moral obligations than ever before in our history to think in terms not of ourselves alone but of the world. A warweary and famished humanity is looking to us for material help, and for intellectual and spiritual inspiration and leadership.

"Let us not fail a world in need!"

Shortly thereafter, *The Daily Advance*, evening newspaper in Lynchburg, commented editorially on Prof. Barker's talk and its effect on the students to whom it was addressed. The writer said in part: "he observedly reached his audience of college students, reached their hearts and heads to a degree that was encouraging to witness

"This young generation will have perhaps the major, the real burden to carry. Their elders must continue to recognize this and aid them to knowledge and responsibility in relation to the problems they face that they are able and ready to do what is required of them, inescap-

ably required

"It is moving and strengthening to witness college students responding as they did to Dr. Barker's exposition of the present status of France. We must help ourselves, fully and responsibly, but also help those other nations, our friends, in order that we may all stand and grow and go forward, else separately and collectively go down."

Alumna Author's First Novel



Doubtless many Sweet Briar alumnæ have read Jean Boley's sketches of Argentina in the New Yorker and Harper's without knowing that she is the former Jean Besselievre, ex'35. Jean returned to campus in September with Kitty Marshall Hamill, '34, for her first visit in more than a decade. She has been living in Buenos Aires almost that long, returning to this country for short visits every few years. Her first novel, reviewed here, has been very well received by the critics: her second is to be published in 1947, she says.

JEAN BOLEY'S The Restless is aptly titled for it is a novel of seeking, of seeking for independence and self-expression. The end product is the concrete realization that life holds disappointment, things are very seldom what they have been dreamed. The heroine says, "You've got to be prepared mentally, be always expecting change. There's only one certainty, that's uncertainty... The one fact that remains true in the modern world or any other world is that all things change."

The story is of Emily Hollin, age 33, mother of two children, and her search for release from the slick conventions that tether her. She embarks with her husband for his new job in South America. On the boat, free of the habitual routines of Westchester, she begins to cultivate her dormant courage with a pre-meditated squelching of husband Paul. Paul is well-groomed perfection, superbly polished in company, but the suave brilliance becomes affectation and condescending superiority without the crowd. Emily dares to defy him spiritually and finally in an open break. In Argentina she completes the rift by leaving him to seek freedom. This freedom is not just a release from her marriage but the emancipation of will, the Preamble's "pursuit of happiness." She craves artistic expression and security, in and of themselves, as well as in human relationships. The pursuit is a yearning which she finds herself unable to fulfill satisfactorily, even in part, until she turns back to the role of the depended-upon.

Miss Boley's penetrating observation of Emily's mental and emotional status is the book. The thought processes are superbly handled with the action to hold the reader's interest while the philosophizing, the ins and outs of theme, permeate the consciousness. Moreover, this is not a slender picture of one woman, or of one woman and two men, but a broad one, embracing two continents, assorted cultures, and the chaotic characters and standards that emerge from the varied melange of experiences. Especially noteworthy is the delineation of the interaction of personality and occupation, of the fundamental inclination that leads one to a field of work and the shaping of person by work.

Paul is the closest that Miss Boley comes to a typed character, save in some very minor people who must,

perforce, fit a preconceived mold. The others are individuals, moderns, the net results of the restless insecurity that is their existence. It could be argued that they skim reality by virtue of the "abnormal" circumstances which have formed their personalities. However, so little of the world today is unruffled and conventionally normal that this criticism should be invalidated. To my mind, Miss Boley neatly compressed several aspects of the basic unrest of contemporary life into *The Restless*.

The glimpse of lands still distant to the majority of Americans is effortlessly achieved. Conviction is lent to her description of things unfamiliar by the clear accuracy of her accounts of those better known. The setting of place moods is artfully done with mass characterizations in the Walt Whitman tradition.

The strongest element in the novel is one with which many will disagree—the philosophies of Emily. The bare truths contained therein are self-evident, but the reactions to these concepts may be quarrelled with by some. At any rate, the concepts are valid and Emily's feelings are in accordance with the exposition of her personality. I found what I believe to be the central theme in this paragraph:

"Now . . . she knew for the first time clearly that a woman had no independence. She could not, like a man, run wild over the earth and call it her own. She could not thus risk her happiness and the happiness of those around her. What a woman knew of defiance had to be gained from observation from behind the bars of her maternity. She must find her beauty in the world of convention, her freedom must be the freedom of discipline, her genius must be the genius, not of invention, but of adaptation. She could not build her own house, but must, by her ingenuity, make of the house built for her a place beautiful to see."

The total development of Emily is a straightforward analysis—without pseudo psychoanalysis. Many will enjoy the novel for the keen intellect which has shaped it, even if they differ with its philosophy. In the facing of things as they are there is much realism but nothing sordid. The entirety has a fresh taste in its honesty. It is good to know that Miss Boley expects to publish another book next fall.

ALUMNAE COUNCIL MEETS

Alumnae Council members who came to the Inauguration and remained for the regular fall meetings of the Council were: Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36; Edith *Durrell* Marshall, '21; Margaret *Thomas* Kruesi, ex-'12; Louise *Hammond* Skinner, '19; Isabel *Wood* Holt, '19; Gertrude *Dally* Massie, '22; Grace *Merrick* Twohy, '24; Kittie *Blount* Andersen, '26; Amelia *Hollis* Scott, '29; Ruth *Hasson* Smith, '30; Norvell *Royer* Orgain, '30; Sally *Shallenberger* Brown, '32; Alma *Martin* Rotem, 36; Anne *McJunkin* Briber, '43; Gerry Mallory, '33.

Margaret Banister, '16, made her first appearance as a member of the Board of Overseers, and Elsetta *Gilchrist* Barnes, '27, member since 1943, was also present.

My Year At Sweet Briar

(Reprinted by permission of the A. A. U. W. Journal) By Elizabeth Jansma, ex '48, Amsterdam, Holland

BEFORE the American Association of University Women granted me an undergraduate scholarship for a year of study in the United States, about which I want to tell you a few words, my home was in Amsterdam, Holland. It was there that I received my entire preparatory education and finished the Lyceum, a Dutch high

school of six years, in June, 1945.

I don't want to say that I had a horrible time during these difficult last war years, for that is never the case when you are among good friends, but it certainly was a hard time. The lyceum-building was closed because of lack of fuel, and the professors had to teach at our homes to keep the work going. We had to lack everything, not only laboratories, books, and notebooks but also necessary good food, light (there was no electric light and no gas for heating) and means of transportation, so that you had to walk terribly long distances. And when the Germans started transporting the men to German factories for slave labor the boys in our class had to hide themselves and could not come to classes any more. Therefore I can call myself very fortunate that I was able to continue my studies although with difficulty and graduate when the war was just over in June.

Then it was time to select my major subject and enter the University of Amsterdam, but it was still uncertain if the university, which had been disorganized by the Germans in 1942, could offer the course in law I wanted to take. The opportunity for good and setious study was —and still is—very small because there were but a few

professors and hundreds of new students.

Just at that time the AAUW offered me a scholarship for a year of study at an American college, a wonderful opportunity to continue my study and a unique chance

Mrs. Frederic H. Scott, President Sweet Briar Alumnae Association Sweet Briar College

Dear Elizabeth:

I want to express to the Alumnae my gratitude for the gift of the heautiful bracelet and for the words of appreciation which accompanied it.

Sweet Briar and I were both young when I first came, and we have grown up together. I am proud to have had a share in the progress of the college and in the teaching of such a body of alumnae as we now have. Few teachers have the privilege of such a long continuous association with an institution nor the satisfaction of seeing the results of their efforts.

I assure you my interest will not cease with my retirement, for I expect to keep in touch with

the college and you.

With many thanks and best wishes, Yours faithfully, June 1, 1946. Eugenie M. Morenus to get to know the United States and the life and thoughts of the young Americans! It is impossible to describe my happiness when the dream of my life, to see America, suddenly came true.

My first impressions of an American college, when I had arrived at Sweet Briar College, Virginia, were more those of the girl than those of the student (as they ought to be), because I had to get used to all the things that we had missed for so long and everybody in the States considers as his good right. So my first impressions will seem somewhat odd to you. For example; I was amazed at the prettiness, the careless happiness of the average college girl, amazed at the plentifulness of everything everywhere around me, even amazed at the well-fed, shiny appearance of the plowing horses in the fields outside of my window.

But these things only caught my attention for a short while; after that I started to appreciate college life, college

work, in short: college education.

The system of a liberal arts college, which we don't know in the Netherlands, seems to me an excellent way of preparing young men and women for life as well as for further study and specialization. And although it is hard to express in a few sentences, I want to try to explain to you what this year at Sweet Briar College has brought to me and of what great profit it will always

prove to be in my further life.

I got acquainted with American people; that means, in my case, with five hundred young American women from practically every corner of the United States and from them I learned that all we hear about the American woman is not true and simply movie fiction. The college woman I met is in many cases indeed pretty but much more important is her serious-mindedness, her friendliness, and her typical sense of humor that enables her to overcome the most difficult situations. Most of the girls I have met at Sweet Briar College had a strong sense of duty and were exact and careful students with a vivid interest in everything about them. They hated to complain or to wait with doing things that could be done right this moment. There are a great many things that I have learned from them that will always be a help for me in my later life.

While studying at S. B. C. I got interested in numerous subjects that came up in the courses I had taken or that I happened to find in research work myself. Every day brought new and interesting matters and I enjoyed studying as never before. And when I start specializing myself in international law next year, I know that I shall always be happy to have had this chance to widen my field of interest, to have gone deeper into the history of the American people and the study of English, which will prove to be of great help for my future major subject.

Therefore I am extremely glad that the opportunity is given to me in these lines to thank the members of the AAUW with all my heart. I cannot thank you enough for this wonderful year of study in the United States, just as I cannot sum up all its profits to me because there is simply too much. But there is one thing I want to tell you: this year has not only been a good one for my study, it also has been a very happy one among a great, marvelous and happy people and I thank you for that too!

Class Notes

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL STUDENTS

Secretary: MARION L. PEELE, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Apt. 1-C, Norfolk 7, Virginia. Fund Agent: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, N. Y.

1910

Secretary:

Fund Agent: Eugenia Griffin (Mrs. Charles R. Burnett) 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1911

Secretary: Fund Agent:

1912

35-YEAR REUNION, JUNE, 1947
Secretary: Loulie M. Wilson, 2034 16th
Street, Washington, D. C.
Fund Agent: Margaret Thomas (Mrs. Paul

Kruesi) Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1913 Class Secretary: Mary Pinkerton Kerr (Mrs. James Kerr), Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA BUFFINGTON (Mrs. Russell Walcott), Tryon, North Carolina.

We need a new secretary. I enjoy the little bit I do but I live far away from my former homes and I have a heavier schedule at school this year, so I think someone else could do much better.

During August I had a pleasant visit with Mary Tyler Mayo. I spent the night at the Y.W.C.A. in Baltimore and Mary is at the information desk there. Her address is: 205 W. Madison Street, Baltimore 1, Md.

I spent the first part of the summer at my old home in Norfolk. There I enjoyed seeing Sue Slaughter and Marion Peele. A recent letter from Sue describes her trip to Sweet Briar and her pleasant visit with Miss Lucas.

Those of you who have seen *The Razor's Edge* will be interested to learn that Frank Lattimore is the son of Mayo *Thach* Tarpley.

My winter address is again at Spotsylvania and I hope to hear from you there.

MARY Pinkerton KERR

1914

Class Secretary: MARJORIE French NEVENS (Mrs. Charles L. Nevens) 1430 Bishop Road, Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

Fund Agent:

It was good to hear from four members of the class, and I hope to hear from many more before the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is printed.

Alice Swain Zell wrote a brief note about her splendid family. Her son, Lucian T., is in the Army Air Corps. She has one married daughter, Alice, and one daughter, Frances, a Junior at the University of Pennsylvania. She also has two fine grandsons.

I'm sure Elizabeth Green Shepherd's life must be a busy and interesting one with four children and her Washington dress shop business to run. Her oldest son, Henry, is just out of the Merchant Marine. The older daughter, Elizabeth, who was at Sweet Briar, lives in Wilmington and has one child. Her younger daughter, Mary McClane, who attended Vassar, is married and living in Princeton. Frances Richardson's daughter was her maid-of-honor. She has a younger son, Tommy, at Lawrenceville.

Henrietta Washburn wrote from Philadelphia of her trip to Sweet Briar in July, and of her nice visit with Alma *Booth* Taylor and Rebecca Patton.

As for myself, I feel very close to Sweet Briar with my second daughter, Marjorie Jane, there this year. Barbara was a member of the class of '41. I have an older daughter, Eleanor, married and with me at the present time, and she and Barbara each have a little girl. My only son is a Junior at Staunton Military Academy.

My visits to Sweet Briar during Barbara's years there have brought back so many plensant memories, and it was so good to see Miss Benedict, Miss Guion, and all the familiar faces when I went back last fall, that I wish you all might visit there often too.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Lucy Lantz (Mrs. Harry Mc-Kinley), 263 Glenwood Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

I have very little news for this letter but, as it goes to all of you, I want to urge that you all contribute to the Alumnae Fund to insure receiving the other three issues in which I hope to have more news. It is really up to you! Please write to me about your families, your activities, your jobs and careers. Everyone is as interested in hearing about you as you are in hearing about them. Please send me a few lines in time for the next magazine (before Christmas if possible) and I'll do the rest!

For the benefit of 1920, Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe finished her semester at the University of Wisconsin and is now in the Personnel Department of Sherwin-Williams in Chicago.

In August I spent a few days with my sister, Mary Pennypacker Davis, '16, in Connecticut. Her son, Bill, is now out of the



ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS

It took some doing to get the alumnæ daughters together to pose for their proud mamas and other relatives who want to see them in these pages but here, at last, they are. At least, most of them are. Standing, in the usual order: Marjorie Nevens, '48, daughter of Marjorie French, ex'14; Judith Burnett, '47, daughter of Eugenia Griffin, '10; Mayde Ludington, '48, daughter of Mary Harris, AC; Lindsay Coon, '49, daughter of Marjorie Lindsay; Louise Skinner, '49, daughter of Louise Hammond, '19; Joan Becker, '49, daughter of Catherine McCann, ex'22; Nell Boushall, 49, daughter of Dorothy Dishman, AC; Sally Davis, 48, daughter of Louise Garrard, ex'23; Ann Marshall, '47, daughter of Edith Durrell, '21; "Peter" Thompson, '50, daughter of Estelle Schofield, ex'25.

Seated: Betsy Markgraf, '50, daughter of Elizabeth Hodge, '19; Frances Gardner, '47, daughter of Cornelia Carroll, '18; Blair Graves, '48, daughter of Margaret Burwell, '23; Martha Smith, '47, daughter of Mattie Hammond, 21; Julie Holt, '47, daughter of Isabel Wood, '19; Mary Frances Wood, '47, daughter of Mary Frances Raiff, '20; Mary Frances Brown, '49, daughter of Marie Brede, ex'24; Emma Stokes Kyle, '50, daughter of Emma Adams, ex'21; Betty Todd, '50, daughter of Ruth Ulland, ex'22.

The following daughters, we're sorry to say, didn't get to the appointed place in time to be photographed: Gratia Boice, '49, daughter of Ruth Geer, '21; Closey Faulkner, '48, daughter of Isabel Virden, ex'23; Polly Thomas, '50, daughter of Mary Stuart Cassard, '25; Frances Cone, '50, daughter of Gladys Cassells, Special.

service and will go to Princeton in February, and her son, Dick, has just enlisted in the Army.

I drove back by way of Westport and called on Dorys McConnell F.ile, ex-16, and met her attractive daughter, Sally, and her two adorable grandchildren, David and Lucy Faile.

Miss Glass is going to be speaker at the A.A.U.W. in Wilmington, Delaware, on October 11. Polly Bissell Ridler, '17, is President of the Wilmington Chapter. I am going to the meeting and look forward to attending a luncheon for Miss Glass given by the Sweet Briar Alumnae at the du Pont Hotel and a dinner at the du Pont Country Club.

Please don't wait for a card from me. Just sit down now and write,

1916

Secretary:

Fund Agent: Louise Bennett (Mrs. Albert Lord), 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

30-YEAR REUNION, JUNE, 1947

Secretary: POLLY BISSELL (Mrs. Earl S. Ridler, 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington, Delaware.

Fund Agent: BERTHA PFISTER (Mrs. Ben Wailes), Sweet Briar, Virginia.

1918

Class Secretary: Cornella Carroll Garoner (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Louise Case (Mrs. C. F. Mc-Guire, Jr.), 3310 Warriagton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Elizabeth Wilson wrote such an interesting letter about her work that I will quote from it. "I have treasured memories of my year as a freshman at Sweet Briar but, as you know, I feel loyalty too to Vassar where I spent three years and to the University of Chicago, where I received my M.A. in Social work

"At present I am Executive Secretary of the International Institute of Gary, Indiana... Gary, at the foot of Lake Michigan, has, I believe, the largest steel mill in the world.

"My work is in a specialized field of social work, and semi-legal in character, since we are a service agency for the Immigration and Naturalization service and U, S. Consuls abroad, though under private financing. Our Congress has built high hurdles to keep immigration at a minimum but, in doing so, made it such a technical field that people need help to meet the requirements.

"It's a most interesting period now because of the flood of letters coming from abroad telling of what has happened to families during and since the war. Headlines about atrocities, concentration camps, bombed and burned villages, displaced persons, mean much more when you read letters from people who experienced it all. Then there are the new arrivals-war brides, fiancees of veterans, repatriated American citizens, and soon there will be the wives and minor children of naturalized or native-born citizens who were caught abroad. All bring stories of Europe today, some of them about conditions behind the 'Iron Curtain'." She closes with warmest greetings to all her Sweet Briar classmates.

Catherine Marshall Shuler writes in Des Moines, Iowa, she is quite out of touch with Sweet Briar; she is always glad to hear news of former schoolmates. Her youngest daughter



The Class of '21 at its 25th Reunion, June, 1946. Standing, left to right: Marian Sbafer Wadhams; Edith Durrell Marshall; Ruth Geer Boice; Florence Ites Hathaway; Louise Pochat Hattersley; Katherine Datis Baynum; Mary McLemore Matthews; Josephine Abara MacMillan; Shelley Rouse Aagesen; Maynette Rozelle Stephenson; Frances Simpson Upson. Seated: Mary Taylor Corley; Gertrude Anderson; Ophelia Short Seward; Mattie Hammond Smith.

is at home while the two older girls are married.

1919

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke WITT (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R.F.D. No. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

I am sorry that I failed to report among those present in the June issue of the magazine but I had to go to the hospital in May for a "bit of interior decorating," as a friend of mine said, and was unable to get a letter written.

I have very little to report due to a shortage of answers to my post cards. I received a card from Margaret Reed Collard, who said she had no news but wanted to enswer my card, which latter I appreciated. I did have a grand newsy letter from Jane Byrd Ruffin Henry. She reports that her husband has retired from the Navy this year and that her house is still in a badly torn-up state as a result of her daughter's wedding September 14. She (Evelyn Byrd Henry) married George Sergent, who is a cousin of Nicketti Johnston Miller. Nicketti and her husband were at the wedding. Jane's son is studying medicine at the University of Virginia.

Carrie Taliaferro Scott's oldest daughter, Caroline, graduated from St. Timothy's last June and is to be a debutante in Richmond this winter.

Louise Hammond Skinner and little Louise were here to see me several weeks ago and both were fine. "Little" Louise is now back at Sweet Briar, a Sophomore.

My oldest son, Foster, is a rat at V.M.I. this year so I'm "going to college" again too!

1920

Secretary:

Fund Agent: GERALDINE JONES (Mrs. R. Taylor Lewis), Rt. 6, Gainesville, Texas.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH Durrell MARSHALL (Mrs. Edward C.), 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent:

Well, the "Big Event" is a thing of the past—our 25th reunion. All of you who did not return to campus in June really missed something! Three days of hiking and riding miles to see all the improvements made on the campus since 1921, going to all the commencement events, to Craighill & Jones for "chocolate stirs" and sitting up until the wee small hours trying to catch up on 25 years of gossip. The weather man was on our side, sunny warm days and rain only at night. There is nothing like June in Viroinia, roses and honeysuckle with the Blue Ridge for a background.

Seventeen of us were there: Kitty Datis Baynum, Ruth Geer Boice, Mattie Hammond Smith, Madelon Sbidler Olney, Marion Sbafer Wadhams, Maynette Rozelle Stephenson, Elizabeth Sboop Dixon, Mary McLemore Matthews, Frances Simpson Upson. Mry Taylor Corley, Josephine Abara MacMillan, Florence Ites Hathaway, Louise Pochat Hattersley, Gertrude Anderson, and Ophelia Short Seward. Florence Woelfel almost made it, but was grounded at the last minute in Chicago.

What did we do? Saturday most every one arrived in time for Miss Glass' tea party for alumnae, parents, and husbends, in Sweet Briar Gardens. That evening we had dinner together in the Refectory with coffee afterward in Grammer Common Room (the old gym to you), where a few speeches were made and the graduating class was inducted and introduced to the alumnae. On Sunday morning, some of us attended the Baccalaureate sermon and some took walks about the campus. After luncheon together in Fergus Reid dining room, we rehearsed for Step Singing, which took place in the Quadrangle at 5 o'clock. With Maynette leading us, we sang lustily,

"We're Meek and Humble Freshmen," as well as our Senior class song. We were applauded loudly so I gathered that the audience liked our rendition. Then to Lynchburg for our own class dinner which we had at The Columns, a tea room across from Randolph-Macon. And did we talk—and laugh! We reached campus again (it takes only 20 minutes by car now) in time for Lantern Night, Carrying home-made candle-lighted lanterns, the girls walk over the campus singing, finally gathering in the Quadrangle and on the "Golden Stairs" to finish the song fest.

On Monday we donned our old caps and gowns (some of us had to hestily baste up the hems, as it is no longer fashionable to wear them touching our heels, a la 1921). We marched across campus to the gym to see Miss Glass preside at her last commencement and to hear Bishop Tucker of Ohio address the 80 graduates. Then came our final luncheon together in the Refectory, after which we headed for home, not without a few lumps in our throats, I'll admit. Our only regret was that the rest of you were unable to be with us.

Your response for the reunion gift was generous, for it amounted to \$500. It was added to the Meta Glass Fund for general endowment.

You will be interested in the results of the questionnaire which Maynette sent out to all of you. Graduate response was nearly 100 per cent, that from the ex'es not so good. But, using the figures at hand, the following observations were made: We claim 93 class members, of these, 33 graduated, 7 attended 3 years, 19 attended 2 years, while 35 dropped out at the end of Freshman year. That was 1917, the year of the war, and besides, we had been quarantined nearly the whole time because of the flu. Two have passed away—Marybelle MacNally and Katie Taylor.

Of the graduates, all but three are married, 91 per cent. We have 52 children, 25 boys and 27 girls, and one grandchild (Maynette's).

Husbands took to education also, as all but four are college graduates.

Our interests are many—we seem to be doing our civic duties in every important volunteer organization in the country. Our hobbies run the gamut also—it is astounding how many and how varied are the things we do in our spare time, from biological research to collecting silhouettes and antiques,

The questionnaires have been placed in a notebook with the pictures you sent of yourselves, your families and homes, together with mementos and programs of reunion week-end. It has been placed in the alumnae office at Sweet Briar. If you ever visit the campus be sure to ask to see the class of 1921 Twenty-Fifth Reunion Book.

At the alumnae office and in my own file here at home, I have nearly all of the correct addresses of our class. With your help I hope to keep it up-to-date. The girls at reunion asked me to continue as your secretary for another year, so I will, as I return to campus so frequently for council meetings. After that, one of you will have to take over.

Can anyone help locate these on our lost list: Alice Clark Evans, Marian E. Evans, Ernestine Shayler, Katherine A. Hawkins Baker (Mrs. F. F.), Georgia Millard, Olive Mitchell, Emma B. MacDonnell, Adelaide Rendelman, Claire Taylor, and Nina Weichelsbaum Brail (Mrs. J. S.).

Dorothy *Job* Robinson's (Mrs. Norman V.) new address will interest many of you—Heatherfield School, Ascot Beeks, England.

This issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is the only one you will receive this year unless you contribute to the Alumnae Fund—as little as you wish to make it will do, but it takes at least \$3.00 to cover the printing and mailing of the ALUMNAE NEWS. I still have a lot of news about many of you left over from spring so, if you want to hear more, come across, girls.

Will be talking to you all again in the February magazine!

1922

25-YEAR REUNION, JUNE, 1947
Secretary: GERTRUDE DALLY, (Mrs. Adrian Massie), Purchase Street, Rye, New York.
Fund Agent:

1923

Secretary:

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

1924

Secretary:

Fund Agent:

1925

Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen) 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent:

1926

Class Secretary: Wanda Jensch (Mrs. Welton W. Harris), Greenville, Delaware.

Fund Agent: Kathryn Norris (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley) Babson Park 57, Massachu-

Dottie Ham Davis, Kitty Blount Andersen, and Edna Lee Cox sent out cards to you-all and inveigled me into being your secretary, so here goes.

I saw Peggy Malone McClements in Pittsburgh on my way west in September. She and her husband were leaving the next day to attend young Jim's graduation at Wiliams. Jim is in the Navy Air Corps and at present is stationed in Memphis. Peggy Donglas Whitley writes that her husband was released from the Navy last October. They are again at home in Delray Beach, Florida, where Rhea practices law. Peggy Rhea, the youngest, goes to the Gulf Stream School at Delray. Douglas is at Salem Academy, and Allan at Exeter.

Peggy Denman Wilson is leading a busy life. She has two boys to care for and has time, even so, for League work. For several years she did Kenney packing for infantile paralysis victims. Nell Atkins Hagemeyer has two daughters, one $5\frac{1}{2}$ and one 14 months old.

Marty Close Page's Lody is home from the Navy with a Bronze Medal and citation.

Kay Norris Kelley has all her children in school—one at Dana Hall, two in Tenacre, and the little one at Wellesley College Nursery School. They have been repairing the ravages of the war years of neglect on their roof and garden and Kay says they are becoming quite civilized again.

Gil Carpenter Ellerton, her husband, and daughter Susan visited us in June and left here to stay a few days at Sweet Briar.

Early in August Edna Lee Cox with Judy and Joan, now 5½, stopped here on their way to Cape Cod. Edna reported that she and Cornelia Wailes Wailes had a nice visit

with Ellen Newell Bryan and Rebecca Ashcraft McGinnis last spring. Wright Bryan was in Washington for a newspaper convention and Rebecca was looking over schools for her daughter. The Coxes are living in Washington where they have bought a house. The twin girls started kindergarten this fall and Edna is quite proud as all three of them had to pass entrance exams! Edna had a nice summer—part of it at the old Cox farm in Virginia and part on Cape Cod. Last year Edna worked one day a week at the Army Personnel Affairs Office as a member of the Women's Volunteer Committee.

Polly Cary Dew Woodson and family bought a house in Ridgewood, New Jersey. Billy is in junior high and the other boy started kindergarten. She goes back to Sweet Briar every summer and this August, with her mother, had tea with Miss Lucas whom she liked very much.

Helen Haseltine was for several years a consultant in the Delinquency Division of the U. S. Children's Bureau. She left this work and went west for a while to handle horses. During the war she was a U.S.O. Director at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. In 1944 she returned west, fell from her horse and was invalided for almost a year. Upon her recovery she worked in the Children's Division of the Illinois Department of Welfare until this September when she accepted the position of Director of the Children's Division of the Chicago Department of Welfare. In May she saw Helen Dunleavy Mitchell.

We Harrises visited Dorothy Goff McIntosh also this fall. Her daughter is a senior in high school and the son is several years younger. Dorothy is organizing choral groups and has given two concerts in Milwaukee.

We had a glorious trip down the St. Croix with Kitty Blount Andersen and husband in their houseboat. The Andersens left for the West Coast late in September.

Well, that's all I have for this issue. Please send me news and don't wait until I nag you with a card.

1927

20-Year Reunion—June, 1947

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER (Mrs. Wylie H. Arnold), 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Well, here is one secretary who is completely satisfied with her job. You can't imagine how I look forward to, and enjoy, your letters. I'm gradually accumulating precious snapshots and clippings of you and your families which are now neatly assembled in a portfolio—should chance bring us together, what fun you'd have looking at them!

Twenty years agn we gleefully mounted those golden stairs—remember? I hope many of you heard Vox Pop broadcast September 24 from Sweet Briar. It made 20 years drop off—like that when they began "Oh look up here and see us and wish that you could be us."

Now is the time to get out your checkbook if you want the rest of the issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS for 1946-47. You won't get them unless you do send that contribution to the Alumnae Fund. This is an important year for us so don't delay, but send your gift to the Alumnae Office now.

With great pride we report the following new arrivals: Bebe Gilchrist Barnes 2 son, Daniel Gilchrist, born August 7, 1946; Alice Eskeven Ganzel a daughter born September 24; Rebecca Manning Cutler a son, Howard Manning, born September 2, Our heartiest congratulations to the mamas and papas!

Martha Ambrose Nunnally spent some time in Washington recently but most of her summer was spent in nursing her family back to health. Martha sees I ucy Orgill Genette and Ruth Crenshaw Turner occasionally.

Evelyn Anderson Tull and Dick are building a cabin on Lookout, near Denver. She saw Alice Eskesen Ganzel this summer in Westfield and staved overnight with Anne Patton Thrasher in Indianapolis. Anne said that having an I piscopal minister for a husband was a great help during the shirt shortage—the cletical vest covered up a lot of rips.

Betty Bachman Hardcastle came to New York for sever-1 days on her way to Bass Rocks, Massachusetts. There she saw, after 20 years, her roommate, Bettie Miller Allen, on the beach.

Jeanette "Dan" Boone spent a part of the summer at her camp, Glenlaurel, in North Carolina. She and Helen were delighted to have eight S.B. alumnae daughters among their campers—"Miss Anne" Maybank Cain's Eleanor, Ruth Annspangh Daniel's Patsy, Elizabeth Woods (ex-'29) Meeks' Libby, and Louise Chapman (ex-'29) Plamp's twins, Barbara and Lydia. Jo Snowden and Kenneth Durham and Ruth Lowrance Street and her family spent several days on campus this spring, Dan reports.

Laura Boynton Rawlings has recently moved to 1601 Neome Drive in Flint, Michigan.

Janie "Tabo" Brown Hood's son is attending Riverside Military School in Gainesville, Georgia, this year.

Madeline Brown Wood is at long last with Mac again as of August 1. They are living at Quarters M-2, U. S. Naval Repair Base, New Orleans, 14.

Elizabeth Cox spent July at Hot Springs and the bilance of the summer on the Eastern shore of Maryland and in Tidewater, Virginia.

I'm sure all of us want to express our sympathy to Margaret *Green* Runyun who lost her Mother on July 6.

Claire Hanner Arnold went to Pawley's Island with her husband and Julie this summer, Julie will attend the pre-school section of the Charlotte Country Day School where Nar Warren is headmistress.

Hilda Harpster enjoyed a trip to Quebec and down the coast of Maine during the summer. The only S.B. gal she sees in Greensboro is Juliet HalliBurton Burnett, '35.

Sally Jamison is working as an interior decorator at the Shaw Manufacturing Company in Charlotte.

Ruth Lowrance Street and her family drove 700 miles to Virginia recently! Last Easter vacation they were all at Sweet Briar and spent a delightful evening with Dan, Frances hopes to enter college in the fall of '48.

Elizabeth Mathews Wallace had a wonderful reunion with Sally Callison Jamison and Jane Callison Smith in Charleston. They gamboled on the green in shredded old May Dav dresses and Jane even had on orchid stockings! A newspaper clipping shows that Libbo's daughter, Dolly, looks just like her. Besides looking mighty sweet she is smart too—editor of the school paper and president of the Student Council, Mamma hasn't slowed down either—she is president of the Children's Theater and a Scoot troop leader.

Millicent Milligan Hitchman, "Sne" to us, has been in California for 17 years. The only person she has seen from S.B. during that time was M. Broun Wood en route to Hawaii—13 years ago! Of course, Sue, we all hope to take a trip to California some day, so don't give up. You will no doubt see some more of us yet.

Elise Morley Fink enjoyed the summer with her four children at their Lake Huron cottage. However, she and George were at Southampton for a while, too.

Mary Opie Meade Bailey spent some time at Wharton's Grove, Virginia.

Pauline Payne Bachus vacationed at Blaney Park and Harbor Springs, Michigan. I neglected to tell you in the April issue that her husband went to Ohio State and is a Phi Delt. Apologies "Peewee" and Foster,

Elva Quisenberry Marks had a busy summer with her two boys. They went to Fort Walton, Florida, and Highlands, North Carolina. At the latter place Billy saw Elizabeth Cates Wall, Henrietta Nelson Weston, '26, and Tootie Maybank Williams. Billy and Tootie are looking forward to a big time in October at the Auburn-Tech game.

Jane Riddle Thornton spent a month at Camp Alleghany, and her two children two months. Among the alumnae daughters there were Dorothea Reinburg Fuller's daughters and Peggy Malone McClements' three. Jane enjoyed a visit from Tab Hazlewood Whitaker last June.

Julia Reynolds Dreisbach spent the vacation at Lake George, Michigan.

Florence Shortan Poland had a grand time fishing this summer in Maine and northwestern Vermont.

Io Snowden Durham and Kenneth, plus four children, made a 2,200-mile trek to the North Carolina mountains to visit Kenneth's family and many friends. They, too, saw Tab Hazlewood Whitaker who hasn't changed a whit in spite of being twice a grandmother! The Durhams were at Linville not far from Dan's and Helen Mac's camp, so they made an excursion there. Jo writes that "the cabins are all tucked away among most beautiful trees, ferns and flowers on the mountain side. The counselors have separate rooms in each cabin where six or eight little girls are under their care, and a cabin of their own for recreation moments. There are about nineteen buildings including a large playhouse or gym, dining lodge and living room, a beautiful pool, tennis courts and playing field. Would certainly like to have my sassy Snowden at camp with them next summer." Io also saw M. Brown Wood in a drugstore in Hoptown, "but better than nothing."

Connie Van Ness spent her vacation in a quaint sword-fishing village called Menenisha —on Martha's Vineyard. It sounds enchanting.

Beth Williams Cadigan's husband preached in Stamford in September, and I, unfortunately, was in the wilds of Maine (in the rain) at the time with my family.

Kitty Wilson Garnett was a counselor at Camp Alleghany for two months.

Elizabeth Wood McMullan vacationed at Virginia Beach and Nag's Head, North Carolina, while her daughter, Betty, was at Alleghany too.

That winds up my news for this time. Thanks again for your many replies—and now to the check book, you to yours and I to mine. Good luck and a healthy, happy winter to you all.

1928

Secretary: KATHERINE BRIGHTBILL (Mrs. Robert Biltz), 161 West Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania,
Fund Agent:

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDIARMID (Mrs. Pierre Serodino) Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Fund Agent: Belle Brockenbrough (Mrs. John S. Hutchins), 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

Always one has regrets! The one issue of the News that goes to everybody should contain either my last June's column or my next one, because this time I haven't sent out any cards and only have news of a few.

First of all, we had a wonderful time at Commencement in June. I drove up from Chattanonga with Mary Shelton Clark, Mac McDonald Reynolds, and Mary Frances Westcott Hale. We had a lot of fun on the trip and the drive through the mountains was lovely.

The assembled '29ers included Mary Archer Bean Eppes (with a decided Boston accent), Mildred Bronaugh Taylor, who was about to move to Washington, D. C., Katie Coe (who works at Best's in New York—I am going to switch from the Order Department to her, and get better service), Amelia Hollis Scott, who helped Gert with the picnic supper, bringing delicious pastry from Lynchburg, and Gert Prior and I.

Gert's house, over by "Free Love," remember?, is the most adorable house you've ever seen. She missed her calling—should have been an interior decorator. We '29ers had our class picnic there and included quite a number of other alumnae. Everybody had a grand time.

Mrs. Raymond sent her love to each of you. She hasn't changed a bit—still has that warm welcome for her class. The campus is startingly beautiful. We were delighted to visit with our one-time professors again, only on a different basis now, one that I like better.

We were sad to witness Miss Glass' last Commencement, but glad to be on hand to wish her luck with her future plans.

Pinky Armstrong Allen writes that she has a daughter, Mary Eunice, born in April. Also that her husband, Mark, is now out of the Army, and has returned to Standard Oil, in Maracaibo, Venezuela. Pinky and the baby will join him this fall. It sounds like a fascinating place to live.

Peg Bushey Scherr writes that she is kept busy with the two little Scherrs and one big one. She has two daughters, Sue and Eleanor.

Edna McGebee Pleasants has two boys, Lawson, 12, and John, 2. They live in Lynchburg.

Annie Perry Neal Huntting has been in Washington, D. C., since 1934, employed as Senior Attorney in the Law Department of the Federal Communications Commission. Aren't we proud of her! She managed to find time from her career in April, 1945, to marry Major Charles F. Huntting.

Gypsy Smith Boothe has moved from Plymouth, Massachusetts, to New York City where Garland has entered a law firm.

The next three issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS will come to Alumnae Fund contributors only, so get out your check books; and, please acknowledge promptly the cards I am going to send you soon (I hope).

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Although it has only been a little matter of twenty years since Bus Rhea deposited us with our carpet bags at the entrance of Gray, I find few members of this famous class still conscious of that fateful day. I thought the memory of September, 1926, might prompt many old classmates to send me word of their careers, but evidently a hot, dry day in September does not remind them of Sweet Briar on Registration Day, as it does me. I always think of Charlotte Coles whom I had picked up on the train, and what a spectacle we made that torrid day in our high-heeled pumps and short, skimpy satin "travelling" dresses, hauling luggage to the third floor of Reid, hobbling back and forth across campus, to see what was going on more than anything else. How blase, homesick, smartaleck . . and scared!

Evidently, Gratia Geer Howe hasn't forgotten. She has sent me the interesting news that she has a niece, Gratia Boice, at Sweet Briar now, a sophomore. Our Gratia has two gals of her own coming along, aged 14 and 12 years, but did not say whether she had plans for sending them, too. The Howes have recently returned to their Ottawa Hills home after a three weeks' vacation in Canada. She says she has had a Brownie Troop for four years, and spends her extra time with music lessons.

I had a card returned by Lindsay Kindleberger from Flushing . . . I do wish she could find Emily Kumm for us, last heard of in same place . . . Lindsay is going to study in New York this year at the Art Students League, which sounds swell. Says she has been busy this summer escorting eight nephews and four nieces to the Zoo, Jones Beach, etc., and had a nice five-day visit at North Hatley, Province of Quebec.

I didn't realize that Elizabeth Foster Askew was our old friend "Reggie" and hasten to apologize for addressing her so formally. How many nicknames can you remember? (Mr. Worthington gave me mine, when he tried to read my signature the first day and called me "Rebud".) Reggie lives in Eden, New York, you know, and has a son, Anthony, aged four. She gave me no inside dope on her activities but said she sees some Sweet Briar gals from time to time, naming Barbara Lewis Howard, '29, Trudy Lewis Magavern, '31, and Nancy Russell Carter, '34.

By the grapevine I hear that Betty Boone (Mrs. Robert E. Willis) is now living in Albuquerque, New Mexico, in their own home which they built themselves (big news these days). The Willises have one son, Robert

E., Jr., born last May 14.

You can imagine what a kick I had out of receiving the first letter in years from my ex-roommate, Ruth Keeler. She says she is still living at the old Keeler Homestead at North Salem, New York, and at the moment is simply vegetating. However, I don't believe it, as she confessed to several trips to the Cape lately and I think has made some cross-country jaunts she didn't mention. She had a surprise visit from Diddy Crane McGary, ex-'31, who has just moved east from Chicago and lives in Lerchmont. Polly Swift Calhoun and her husband called on Ruth in the spring. They have four chil-

dren and live on a farm in Cornwall, Connecticut. She says Polly is just the same and "enjoying life thoroughly."

Let us hope this finds you all doing the same . . .

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom Shipman (Mrs. Frank L.), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Obio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE WHITTAKER (Mrs. Robert Scott), 648D Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

 My apologies to all of you for missing out on the June issue. It so happened that I was in Chattanooga the latter part of March and first of April, just about the time I would ordinarily have sent out cards, thus the delay.

In the course of my two weeks there, I ran into eleven Sweet Briar girls. I had always heard that Chattanooga had one of the largest alumnae groups in the country and after that visit I could well believe it.

Mary Shelton Clark, '29, always makes my homecoming a joy by dashing up to see me as soon as I hit Chattanooga and giving me all the local news.

On one of our numerous tours to Lookont Mountain, we ran into Mimi Wilson Corley, '30, and Carolyn Wilson Hunt, '32. Both have three children; Mimi was accompanied by her 10-year-old son.

We stopped to see Mary's sister, Jane Shelton Williams, '34, and her young daughter, Patsy, who is a perfect replica of Jane, including those lovely blonde curls.

Had lunch several times with Mary Frances Westcott Hale, '31, and Mary MacDonald Reynolds, '30. Westcott and husband, Earl, had just returned from a six weeks' trip to Mexico, having had a marvelous time. Mac has an excellent job and recently contributed a clever article to a local magazine, known as The Look-In.

Margaret Milne Reckord and Mary Milne Holton were up for tea one afternoon. Margaret was busy house-hunting, she and Leo having just returned from living in various parts of the country while Leo was in the Medical Corps of the Army.

Mary Clark and I were visiting the Orchid Farm on Signal Mountain one afternoon and ran into Kitty Howze McClellan, '33. She and Bob had only recently returned to their lovely home in Chattanooga as Bob had been in the Army for several years.

I enjoyed talking to Ruth Lowrance Street, '27, at a luncheon. She and Gordon were planning to take their young daughter to Sweet Briar Easter week-end to acquaint her with its beauties, hoping she would decide to enroll.

On returning home, I had a letter from Ginny Cooke Rea, contributing the interesting news that she and Fritz had sold their La Jolla home and would be leaving California and heading home for a normal life

after these past unsettled years.

Also had a letter from Aggie Cleveland Sandifer saying that Bill had been released from the Navy last October 1 and that they had been settled in Spartanburg, South Carolina, ever since. She mentioned that Martha McCowan Burnet, ex-'31, and her husband had spent a week-end with them in February. Martha and family now live in Greensboro quite close to Mary Lynn Carlson King and Virginia Hall Lindley, '32. Martha reported that Cynthia Vaughan had returned from her duties in Hawaii and had taken a

job in New York as secretary to the head of Prince Matchiabelli Cosmetics,

I was so disappointed not to get to Reunion but, thanks to Natalie Roberts Foster, I have a few bits of news to contribute concerning the lucky ones who were there. Ellen Eskridge Sanders was back. On learning that Natalie and Walter were being transferred from Dayton to Washington, she promised to welcome them with open arms, and Natalie assured me that she had more than lived up to that promise. Walter's new assignment is in Plans and Training, his office being located in the Pentagon.

Fannie O'Brian Hettrick and Gert Prior had a picnic for '29, '30, and '31. Fannie had to leave that same night to go to New Jersey in search of a new home. She and Ames have since moved to Plainfield, New Jersey.

Theda Sherman Newlin was at Sweet Briar Saturday afternoon and Natalie missed seeing her. Split Clark was there and Natalie commented on a painting Split had done which Nat liked. Nancy Worthington was back and approaching her second year as director of Camp Alleghany with "poise, dignity, and confidence."

Katie Coe brought regrets that Nancy could not attend. Virginia Camp Smith contributed the news that Virginia Bristow had been married to Lee Davis since 1942 and has two little girls.

Much to my surprise, I found myself back in Chattanooga the latter part of June with my whole family. It was a real thrill to me and a great shock to my friends, who had not seen young Shippy since he was 5½, to find him almost 6 feet tall and wearing his dad's discarded suits with great relish.

Margaret Austin Johnston, '34, and her three beautiful little girls came often to the pool and the four of them were a most attractive sight to watch.

On our way home, we stopped in Lexington, Kentucky, and spent a delightful evening with Lucy Moultbrop Alexander, ex-'32, and husband Jim. They have a lovely home out on the Versailles Pike. Lucy is even prettier than Sweet Briar days and little Lucy is a picture of her mother. My Jane was thrilled and impressed with all the ribbons and awards that young Lucy had won at recent horse shows all over Kentucky.

Just recently I had a letter from Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg telling me that she had entered Carolyn (the class baby) in the Grier School in Philadelphia for the fall term. Joe is expecting a different job which may mean a change of territory and she wants at least one member of the family settled.

It makes me feel mildly ancient to have Shippy entering high school this year. He hopes to go to Dartmouth which means some intensive study for him these next four years. Jane seems interested in the Briar, if she can be accepted.

I am going to try to send out cards during the next few months. Meanwhile—if any of you are inspired and want to write without coercion, I will appreciate hearing from you. Just a little co-operation makes this job a pleasure rather than a task.

1932

15-Year Reunion, June, 1947

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Box 56, Deerwood, Minn.

Fund Agent: MARCIA L. PATTERSON, Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.

After so long a silence, you're all probably wondering whether we have a column

any more. Well, we have, and I've tried to gather a little news for this issue, but I've done a very incomplete job. I didn't even try to write many of you, because I felt sure the addresses I had for you were obsolete; if your address has changed in the past year, do be certain the Alumnae Office has your new one.

Back in April I had a long letter from Betty Allen Magruder, who is in New York and is still effervescing with enthusiasm over her psychosomatic medicine. She had a vacation in Charlottesville in August, and spent it in a regular social whirl. In her letter she said she'd seen Anne McRae a number of times. Anne was discharged from the Waves last December and is working at Presbyterian Hospital in New York and living in the Village.

Another '32er in New York is Mildred Larimer. After she returned last spring from seven months in Madrid, where she had been working for the U. S. Government, she went to work for United Nations as a Personnel Officer.

Virginia Bellamy Ruffin was full of news about all the Sweet Briarites she'd seen in the past year. Caroline Foy Robins has moved to Wilmington, and this summer Ellen Mitchell Redd and her two sons spent a month visiting Caroline. The Ruffins were at Wrightsville Beach for a month, and there Bellamy saw Mary Lynn Carlson King ('31), Jane Kluttz Lassiter ('34), her husband, and 8 year old son, and Angelia Morrison Harris ('34).

Flappy Pancake had news of Courtney Cochran Ticer, who had been in Staunton visiting Tiny Marshall Timberlake, and hasn't aged a day since 1932. Flappy also reported that Peggy Hall spent a month painting in Maine this summer. Unfortunately, Flappy herself has been closely confined at home; her father has been ill since early in the summer.

Marion Malm Fowler is back in Washington, where Mac is on duty in the Personnel Division at the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery. Marion's two daughters are seven and ten, so, as she says, Sweet Briar isn't far off for them. The Fowlers see Ted Clary Treadwell and her husband quite often.

I had newsy communications from Dot Smith Berkeley and Alice Dahney Parker, both of whom expounded at great length on the attractiveness of the other's family. The Parkers spent a long vacation in Charlottes-ville this summer, during which the Parker children and the Berkeley children played together in apparently complete harmony; hence, each mother is loud in her praises of the other's offspring. Dot wrote that Connie Fouler Keeble and her two boys spent the summer at Fortune's Rock, Maine, where the Fowlers have gone ever since Connie was a baby.

The Berkeleys had two weeks at Gloucester in June, and the rest of the summer was devoted to improving the children's swimming and collecting materials for a new house.

Both Dot and Alice spoke of seeing Irene Kellogg, who was in Charlottesville briefly, on her way back to Miami Beach after a vacation in New York State. And Alice heard that Stuart Groner Moreno is living in or near San Diego in a Quonset hut; the details of this I shall be most interested in getting.

We've a new baby—or at least he was new on April 6. He is Allen Earl Cullum, and Bobbie Bennett Cullum is the proud and undoubtedly busy mother. This about winds up my news, except to remind you (as if I needed to) that we're a reunion class this year and it isn't too early to dream about getting together next June. If you contribute to the Alumnae Fund, you will get the next 3 issues of the Alumnai Niws and can keep your eye on this column for further announcements of plans.

1933

Secretary: FRANCES POWILL (Mrs. Charles Zoppa), 36 Pocohontas Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William King Stubbs), 2105 Island Dr., Monroe, Louisiana.

1934

Class Secretary: Marjorte Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.), 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: Julie Sadler (Mrs. Calvert de Coligny, 36 Hillside Avenue, Mount Kisco, New York.

A wonderful, long letter from Julie de College recently was full of Briggite news: the grandest of which was the announcement of her daughter's safe arrival on July 16 last summer. Miss Julia Amanda, junior, weighed in at 7 pounds, 9 ounces, and is the latest pride of the de Coligny clan. Julie and Calvert had a vacation in New York this summer where they saw Mary McCallum Neill and family and Lib Scheuer Maxwell whose son, John Wortham, was born July 25; Bonnie Wood Stookey and family and Lou Dreyer Bradley live near enough that they come calling trequently. Julie talked to Smut Mayfield Chapman in New Rochelle in June; Smut has a little boy about five years old. Julie and family also went to Virginia for three weeks in August; said that Mary Walton Livingston and entourage went to lowa to visit her husband's family this summer.

Betty Carter Clark, et al, have moved to Pasadena, California, to live; if any of you are in the neighborhood, please give her a cheer as she doesn't know many people thereabouts. Her address is 312 South Holliston

Kitty Marshall Hamill and Jean Besseliei re Boley drove to Lansing, Michigan, to see Eleanor Rust Mattern in September; Jean will be in this country through October. She lives now in Argentina. Her book, The Ressless, which is a "must" for everyone was published in August. The Hamills visited Debby Ebaugh Smith in Vineland, New Jersey, this summer. Alice Shirley writes that there is nothing new with her, but sent me Julia's address in Chapel Hill. Beanie is in her new-old house just two miles from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania; she and Natt saw Mary Moore Rowe in Cambridge in September on their way home from New Hampshire.

Jean Sprague has moved to a new address in Washington; she returned there in September from Idaho where she was called because of the grave illness of her father.

Martha Lou Lemmon (Mrs. William Frederick Stohlmann) and husband have been on the move since they were married; they toured New England this summer and are now living in Princeton, New Jersey, where her husband is in the Department of Art and Archeology. Lou Bradley is living at the Hudson House in Ardsley-on-Hudson, New York. Rosemary Frey Rogers has given up her job for housekeeping and Ruth Pinkham Nix writes of three weeks' wonderful vacation on a dude ranch in Colorado this summer. Hanson writes that Mary Ann Page Guyol is liv-

ing in Washington, D. C., and Helen and Bill spent a week-end in Cleveland with Eleanor Alcott Bromley whose husband is out of the Army; they are now in their home in Shaker Heights.

Mitzi had a high old time this summer flitting from Boston to New York to visit Jeanne Harmon Weisberger and her daughter, then to Atlantic City and finally to Maryland to visit her family.

Judy Daugherty Musser is settled in her house in Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Dot Turno Gardner went home for a visit in September.

The Lydia Goodwyn Ferrells took a vacation this summer in Asheville, North Carolina, and she is planning to work in a Community Center for underprivileged children this winter.

Eleanor Cooke Esterly and her three little girls went to Topeka in September to visit her family: her husband joined her in October and they went to the Medical Convention in Chicago, Fran Durden Musick spent a week at Virginia Beach in June and Bonnie Wood Stookey and Don spent two weeks in Chatbam on Cape Cod in July; they saw Mary Moore Rowe while they were there. Anne Marvin and her mother went north this summer and saw Hetty Wells Finn and Gerry Mallory en route; they also spent a week on the Upper Saranac in the Adirondacks. I know you will all be sorry to hear of the death in June of Judge Strode, Becky Strode Lee's father. Anne wrote me of it and it was the first I had heard.

Jane Forder Stribling had polio this summer but we hear that she is first-rate now which is good news indeed.

Betty Combs Carroll writes that her husband, suffering with a chronic bronchial infection, has been ordered by his doctor to go to the southwest. Betty and the children will join him in Carlsbad, New Mexico, where Dick is employed by the Potash Company of America, as soon as he finds a place to live.

The office tells me that they do not print any new addresses because of the general impermanence of one and all so I would suggest that if you want a current address you write to the Sweet Briar Alumnae Office where they are listed.

It was a long, dull summer for my money; we did have a month in the country but were hemmed in all August and September with polio like a lot of people; school kept none too soon for all. Thanks for your grand response and let me know as you get settled.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: Cynthia Harbison (Mrs. Carl W. Heye), 26 Lawrence Street, Scarsdale, N. Y.

I have missed so much news of the class of 1935 that I have thrown myself into this job from sheer hunger to hear from you. Unfortunately, confirmation of my self-appointment and the news of the October I deadline both came the day my only domestic decided to depart for greener fields, and, as mail service from Florida takes so much time, I am forced to make this a personal letter. Please let it spur each of you to answer promptly the cards that I will send for the February issue. Don't be reticent about telling us who you have seen, names and ages of offspring, and what is happening in your life.

A gentle reminder—unless you contribute to the Alumnae Fund, you won't receive the next three alumnae bulletins. I think maybe we could gather some news about those girls who have owed you a letter since the war—that ought to be stimulus enough both to contribute to the Fund and to send me your choice tid-bits.

The Dwelles (Jacquelyn 71/2, Susan 4, and •Edward 21/2) spent 31/2 years in the Navy and were lucky enough to be stationed most of the time here in Jacksonville. It's nice to be civilians again. We stayed this past summer in the mountains at Blowing Rock, North Carolina, and I saw several of our class there. Judy HalliBurton Burnett came up from Greensboro. Judy looks wonderful, has two adorable children and has just completed a year as president of the Greensboro Junior League. She had seen Becky Young Frazer who was last year's president of the Atlanta League, in Canada, and reported that Becky is as cute as ever. Lida Voight Young has a new baby girl to swell her total to three candidates for Sweet Briar. Lida sees so many Briarites in Atlanta that I am in hopes she'll keep a running diary for us all to read. She will also be on the Alumnae Council for the next two years.

Louise Wood Koonce was also in Blowing Rock, as was Banks McPherson Harper whose little girl is her image. You can imagine how thrilled we all were to sit and talk again—and what a session we had of "remember

that time when"—.

Last fall when Ned and I were having a glorious trip to Mexico, we ran into Betty Myers Harding and her husband in Mexico City.

Here in Jacksonville, Agnes Williams Ellis and 1 get to talk over the telephone occasionally but the 16 miles between us prevent visiting as much as we'd like. Ag has two little girls. Eleanor Woods Cotten lives here now, too.

Eleanor Elliott Scott writes me from the far west that her two boys and little girl are not preventing her from doing some night school work. She always could do more than anyone else. Last spring Jerry Johnston Clute and her husband stopped by to see us en route to Miami. Jerry's new daughter arrived the middle of September which gives her two girls and a boy. Jerry sees Peggy Carry Durland, who lives now in Ithaca.

Sarah Turpin was married on June 15 to Benjamin George Habberton of Texas, in Centerville, Maryland.

Anne Spiers was married to Alpheus William Jessup in Atlantic City, June 29. They will live in Shanghai where Mr. Jessup will

be correspondent for McGraw-Hill.

If you are finding that the P.-T.A. meetings make you feel aged, that the debutantes call you ma'am and that this year's Sweet Briar freshmen wonder how on earth you could still be alive, having gone there so long ago, please forget it and lose yourself in a card to me.

Happy Fall to you all and fondest regards.

1936

Class Secretary: ALINE STUMP, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent:

I know you are delighted to learn that Stumpy is our class secretary. As soon as she returned from Camp Carysbrook in the Southwestern part of Virginia where she taught tiding, she began her news-hunting in grand style. The letters have poured in so fast I'm afraid they won't all be in this issue—sn contribute to the Alumnae Fund and read Stumpy's column next time. At present, Stumpy is swamped with work starting out her fourth grade boys at Collegiate School. I'm writing from a hotel in Minneapolis while Jim is sweating out the rest of his basic science examinations which were so rudely interrupted almost five years ago when he went in the Army.

Shall we start with reunion news? Ruth Gilliam Viar wrote just after leaving campus, "It was quite disappointing that so few of us got back for our tenth reunion, but I guess everyone was tied down with babies, and so on. Amelia Hollis Scott, '29, and I went out to the Alumnae meeting Saturday night at which time Pinkie took over as president. She looks the same as ten years ago. Martha Anne Harvey Gwinn and her husband, Jimmie, and daughter, Anne, who is 11 years old now, were back for Saturday evening and left Sunday for a vacation in North Carolina, Virginia Camp Smith was also on campus, looking younger than she did when we were in school. She had pictures of Mary Lindsey, who is a darling looking baby of eight months. As soon as Charles finds a house, they will settle in Raleigh, North Carolina. In the meantime she is with her family in Franklin. . . . Everything at Sweet Briar was beautiful as always and we had a lovely garden party. Betty Cocke Winfree was out of town during all that weekend as she was a bridesmaid in Mary Agnes Young's wedding. Aggie was married to Thomas Turner, Jr., at Walter Reed Chapel in Washington." Ruth also writes that Margaret Smith Thomasson has a girl, born April 20, and that Polly Rich has a new job working as secretary to the Dean of Yale Divinity School. Ruth herself has added another job to her busy schedule of raising her family, gardening and canning-she has been elected president of the P.T.A. for the coming year.

Pinkie and Fred Scott have moved from Richmond to Bundoran Farm, North Garden, Virginia, near Charlottesville. They moved in February and have been busy ever since changing the house, fixing up a little cabin in the yard, acquiring stove and furnace, waiting for pipes and radio for the installation, and trying to fill long shopping lists in town. The boys are loving the life there and seem to be thriving on a diet of green apples—not to mention Pinkie's delicious fried chicken from her hand-raised flock. They are now planning the new house and starting their plantings.

Mrs. Barker wrote that she spent a lonely time at Sweet Briar this summer while Mr. Barker went to France with about eighty French teachers who were invited by the French government. He came back with news of Mrs. Barker's relatives with whom he visited in Paris and Brittany; and on his return he was invited by President Lucas to speak at Convocation about his observations of the situation in France.

Marq Powell Doty writes that her best friend from France has been visiting her this summer at her new address, 7 Maywood Road, New Rochelle, New York. Midge Silvester, who visited Marq last winter, played with a stock company in Peterborough, New Hampshire, this summer. She also said that Willietta Thompson Schofield has a second boy, born August 6. Marq had seen Maggie McRae recently and learned that her husband is still in China.

On June 8, Elise (Betsy) Bowen was married to William S. Mullins who is with the Veterans Administration in Columbia, South Carolina, where their address is 1916 College Street. Alice Benet Hopkins, 309 Southwood Drive, also in Columbia, now has two children, Christie, who is five, and Alice, eighteen months. Along with housework, Alice is "smitten with the camelia disease" and therefore spends many spare hours in her garden. While at Kanuga, near Hendersonville, this summer, she saw Chloe and Garth and their three on the way home from the beach. Alice said, "I haven't seen Chloe in seven years, and it might have been seven days for all she's changed!"

Fran Baker Owen's new daughter, "Laurie," (Laura Lee Owen) arrived August 21. John is practicing in Baltimore and soon as they find a place to live, she and the children will leave her mother's home in Charlottes-ville and join him. Fran says she is dreadfully weary of the "housing separation." They have bought a lot in one of Baltimore's suburbs and hope to build in a few years. She has just completed a year's course in Interior Decorating. On occasion she has had lunch with Pinkie, and Sara Donghtie Crile has been to see her and brought fresh vegetables and fruit from their farm at Greenwood, Virginia.

Chic Gregory took a moment out from her job and books to write a note for "moral support" and says she is still plugging away at her degree every spare moment she can muster. We're all back of you Chic! She had called on Miss Lucas at Radcliffe and had a very pleasant chat.

Katie Niles Parker gives a glowing account of her visit with Miss Lucas: "I thought she was one of the friendliest, most intelligent and natural people I'd ever met, aside from being very attractive." Katie's latest news is the arrival of John Wells Parker on the 27th of August and she says he is handsome like his father and a hearty eater like his mother. Katie's letter radiated the happiness of a reunited family and of having Frankie home every evening on the 5:30 instead of just seeing him every year or so. They had dinner with Dodie and her husband one evening last winter. Dodie has been Mrs. Basil Walker for about a year now and Katie found them a very happy couple. It looks like Katie and La are at the head of the class, for recently came a card to "announce the arrival of number four"-a penny postal, nothing more, this from James and La Donabue McCormack, and the fourth boy, Malcolm Mc-Cormack, was born July 25.

Marian June Lilygren was married to Henry V. Farrell of New York on June Ist and Adalyn Merrill was married to James N. Luthin of Berkeley, California, on April 25 in Glendale, California. The Luthins spent their honeymoon in British Columbia and will live at 101½ South Naches Street, Yakima, Washington.

Logan Phinizy Jones sent Stumpy the Richmond news. Logan's life consists of trying to get Ferdie, aged five, a primer-farmer to and from school, keeping Mary Porter, aged two, entertained, and two months old Allen bathed and fed and dry. Bill has been out of the Navy almost a year now and Logan says she sees him occasionally as the large per cent of population undergoing surgery seems to account for almost too much of his time, but that he seems to thrive on it.

Jackie, Hoofy, and their precious little Billy, just turned one, have bought and moved into a darling new house not far from Logan. Jackie is in the throes of getting settled, searching for a maid, etc., and Logan says of great interest to the class is the news that "the" car—that dashing red-trimmed Ford convertible—ias still the Hoofnagle's mode of transportation and does remarkably well in spite of its ten long years of service. A worthy representative of '36.

Maria Gray Valentine Curtis, Ted, Calvin, their five-year-old daughter, and little Teddy, aged 1¹/₂, have also moved in a new house just one block from Jackie. Maria Gray in her spare time is doing Junior League work and trying to get one of the crowd on the tennis court.

Kitty Lorraine Hude and Telay built a little house in the same neighborhood and several days liter announced the arrival of Terry Tyler, a little sister for Janet. Kitty had a letter from Andy DeGraf Cross who has just had her third child, a son named Woods.

Corinne Fentress Gray now has a family of three. Her oldest boy is five, her second boy is three, and her baby girl is about six months. In August she was able to get a larger house, and Katie, who saw her last fall, says she talked of Old Town with enough enthusiasm to rate her a member of the local Chamber of Commerce.

Well, there's room for just one more baby—It's Ray Heelan, Jr., born last January to June DeFrees Heelan and Ray, who are now living in Philadelphia.

Please let Stumpy hear from you soon.

LILLIAN Cabell GAY,

Secretary pro tem.

1937

10-YEAR REUNION, JUNE, 1947

Sccretary: Harriet Shaw, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham Manor 65, New York. Fund Agent: Natalie Lucas (Mrs. M. S. Chase), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.), 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Janet MacFarlan (Mrs. Charles Bergmann), 244 Ackerman Avenue, HoHoKus, New Jersey.

Hope you all had a super summer and will write me everything you did soon. Somehow the response to my lovely reply postals wasn't as good as usual, but I have high hopes of hearing big news from each of you before long.

Lucy T, came through with her usual good letter but I was so sorry to hear that she had been I id up for some time. Thanks for word of Judy Bemis Will's new daughter, Sally. Macky went to see Judy when she was on a visit to Stamford with her father. The old gang of Macky. Adele, Kay and some others hope to have a big reunion this Fall, so don't fail to pass along all the details to me. Kay paid Lucy a visit not long ago and is still quite happy with her joh. Isabel Franke de Graaf and husband, Lee, who live in St. Petersburg, flew up North (with a son on each lap—one six months old and the other 2) and Lucy saw her several times.

As usual there are a preponderance of babies. The latest arrivals on my list include Marian Judith Hein, M. J. Miller's pride and joy. Big brother John and the daddy are mighty excited over this September 4 arrival. Dot Tison Campbell writes from Bennington, Vermont, of her new daughter, Dorothy

Batchelder Mauer Campbell (8½ pounds) who was born August 31. She is dark with loads of black hair, in contrast to Jamie, Dot's red-headed, blue-eyed 2½-year-old son. I believe I told you of Billy Heizer Hickenlooper's third boy, Andy. Her hands are completely full with three small fry, but she did find time for three grand weeks in Michigan this summer and she and Bo plan to go to New Orleans in November.

Quite a few 38'ers have migrated to the sunny slopes of California. Win Hagberg St. Peter is living in Sunnyvale and her husband will start dental practice in San Mateo soon. Johnny is 16 months old, and all are mighty happy to be together again. Stan became a civilian in June.

Dail writes from Laguna Beach that she is having a real super vacation. Her baby boy is at home with a nurse so she is having one glorious time week-ending in Mexico. San Francisco, and other delightful places. Also on the West Coast, but temporarily, is Hope Hastorf who is still in the Red Cross and on her way to Yokohama, Among the stayat-homes is Mary Brown-Serman Walke who gave me a welcome reply to a desperate plea for news of her. She and husband, Steve, are living in Chattanooga after a long vacation home this past spring and early summer while Steve studied in Washington. Her little girl, Muffin, started school this Fall, and "Steamer" (age 4) is living up to his name and is "simply enormous."

Also in Chattanooga is Moselle Worsley Fletcher who is involved with Emily (age 2), the League, bridge, and "occasionally Quigs," who, being a doctor, stays mighty busy. Moselle hasn't seen Smeady in some time as Smeady is in turn busy with her two little daughters and a new house.

Which brings me to my big news about "Chubby Checks" Wilson. It was my great joy and delight to have a party in September, announcing Rilma's engagement to Bob Allen of Memphis, Tenn. He has been here with Westinghouse since the first of the year, and just as soon as they can find an apartment they plan to get married, which they hope will be some time in November.

This from Dor Gipe Clement: "John was discharged last Ianuary, is working here (Wyandotte, Michigan) for his father. We are living with my mother and have just received the working drawings for the house we hope to build this fall—don't laugh! . . . It looks like a dream come true to us both after twelve Army moves."

Adele spent the month of July at Normandy Beach, New Jersey, with a house on the shore and had a fine time with her two boys. She recently saw Louise *Bailey* Brooke and Janet Mac.

Jin Faulkner Mathews and Bill are Jiving in Charleston, West Virginia, and she's busy working as Arts Chairman for the Junior League; it involves promoting two radio programs. Maud writes from Cleveland that she and Hardy are busy finding out what "normal living" is—and having such fun! Eleanor, age two, keeps her jumping, but Maud did get to Louisville for a week in June and saw Eady, Alf, and their darling haby. Maud recently heard through an old friend in London that Rose Hyde Fales has a flat in London and a country place in Surrey where she and her two girls spend most of their time while her husband is busy at the American Embassy. Also, that she entertained Miss Glass on her flying visit there last month.

Jo Happ Willingham spent the month of May at St. Simon's Island where Spain joined her on week-ends. She is still busy doing Junior League work and teaching Sunday School but looking forward excitedly to a trip to Bermuda in October.

Babbie and Arthur Chenoweth hope to be civilians ere long. The General Hospital to which he has been attached in Springfield, Missouri, closed September 30 and they are in Birmingham in their newly finished home, Chip (3) and Emily (1) and no help and a succession of guests all summer have kept her hands full. Alex Houng and family spent the summer at Lake George and have recently moved in to their new house in Schenectady.

I ran into Barbara Fish Schiebel for a few hasty, though pleas nt, minutes at Roaring Gap this summer. Later she wrote me that she and Max flew to Pennsylvania in August and were slightly lost till they found themselves over Lynchburg and Sweet Briar which looked prettier than ever!

Pauline Womack Swan writes that she and George are looking forward to the Army-Michigan football game in Ann Arbor October 12. They hope to spend Thanksgiving in Baltimore, and Christmas in her home in Texas—so, if plans work out, they will escape most of the Michigan winter. Their baby, little "Trisha," is almost a year old now, and Nancy is in the third grade. Pauline wants news of the Richmond girls, Jane Kent, Jo Sutton, Ellie Little, Molly T., Mickey McGuire, Cornelia Hicks, Ann Walker, and Nancy Old.

The Tates seem to be settled at long last! Jack is working here in Charlotte now, and we have bought a little brick bungalow which we are enjoying thoroughly. Sort of living from hand to mouth as yet amid boxes and barrels, but still it's ours and now you will have a new address for me. Please do use it, and send your contribution in to the Alumnae Office so that you can continue to get the Alumnae News throughout the year. Remember this is your only complimentary copy—the October issue.

1939

Class Secretary: Betsy Campbell (Mrs. Robert S. Gwawthrop, Jr.), 326 West Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Yvonne Leggett (Mrs. D. L. Dyer), Alger Court, Apartment 5G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

Once again we start a college year. I'm sure we all think perhaps enviously of the many, many freshmen all over the country.

Bnb and I are back from a wonderful trip to Virginia. We stopped by Sweet Briar, of course. Bob agreed it was worthy of all reports. All seemed much the same, but the dormitory reception rooms have been spruced up a lot. Miss McMahon was driving in from camp and Miss Chipley was wandering outside Fletcher. It was good to see them and both looking so well. Chips asked about you in particular, Mary Mac. We attended a wedding in Roanoke and, while there, telephoned Martha Rector, who has been back since April. While a WAC she met Irene Vongehr Vincent in Calcutta. Anne Luck Lancaster was at the wedding reception. We called on Augusta Saul Edwards and her husband, who is the city's new mayor, the youngest Roanoke has ever had, and everyone says he is doing a splendid job. Madame Mayor takes it all with the utmost poise. She's meanwhile knee-deep rearing two husky boys, 51/2 and 21/2. Her house abounds with tricky floral arrangements, and she kept quite busy during the war arranging musical programs for a veteran's hospital.

In a letter from her upon my return, she said that Patty Balz became Mrs. Patrick Russell Vincent the latter part of July. Her address is 20 Victoria Street, Hull, Yorkshire, England. Lee Montague Joachim went to several parties given for her this summer before Patty departed for her waiting groom. Lee's husband has been home for some time. His last station was Nagasaki, Japan. He is now in New York City and while he finds a place to live there, Lee is with her parents. Sarah Belk spent two weeks with her this summer.

Mary Jeff Welles Pearson and family will be in Lexington this winter with her parents, while John goes to Washington and Lee. They're coming from St. Peters, Minnesota.

Sarah was in turn visited by Helen Mc-Creery. Helen is vice-president of the Denver Junior League, and she's busy whipping into shape a "follies" for December 6.

Julie Vanderbilt Brown was born to Boot and Jonathan July 12 (I'm godmother!). She has blonde, curly hair, I am told, and is adorable. Bitsy Gordan Jeffers reports that Boot treats her as though she were made of castiron. She was christened in the Vanderbilt christening robe which came from Switzerland over 75 years ago. Bitsy has been spending week-ends at Westport, Connecticut. She raved about Olivia de Haviland's performance in "What Every Woman Knows." Anne Parks, she says, is loafing, but meanwhile doing a wonderful paint job on the Parks home. On the street a while ago she saw Hortense Powell, '40, who is working for United Nations in New York, in the Secretariat, on the staff of the Press Division. Yvonne Leggett Dyer has been in Westhampton for the summer, and had a wonderful time, despite lots of company and lots of rain. Boot sent a clipping about Nancy Gatch's marriage to Dr. Hendrik Svien of Rochester; he's a Lieutenant Commander, USNR, and after a honeymoon in New England, they returned to the Mayo Clinic in July.

Friends, I've scored a triumph. Grace Robinson McGuire has been heard from and it's worth quoting: "My 4-year-old daughter, Betty, is the cutest, smartest, most spoiled child in the world except for 2-year-old Bill, Jr., who really ought to be in the movies, he is so cute and good looking. One-year-old John is the sweetest of all. He is good as gold and has buck teeth and hair that sticks straight up." She was about to acquire a spinet and undergo music lessons—yes!

Kay Bonsall Strong has had a bad time. She lost her second daughter at birth in July, and two weeks later had an emergency appendectomy. John became a civilian in December, and they moved into their new home in Highland Park, New Jersey, in September. She and John did get in a nice vacation in the Poconos.

Janet Thorpe flew back to New York after 10 days with Steve and Kitty Lawder Stephenson. Nelle Huggins Levvis westhere too, so, of course, there was much Sweet Briar talk. There have been so many constant changes of address that a list per issue is to be abandoned until people settle more permanently. Janet says Kitty's house on Paris Mountain is darling and that their little girl is most attractive. Janet starts back to work at her same job, secretary in a small company that produces advertising and educational motion pictures. Jean Moore, Lottie Lewis, Janet Trosch, and she still lunch together once a week. Jean

spent her vacation in Mexico in May. Her engagement was announced in September to George N. von Sternberg. Jean McKenney Stoddard is dividing her time between Garden City and Connecticut.

Mary Muckintosh Sherer writes that Joe's orders came through and by now they are settled at 251 Regent Street, Apartment A, Armstrong Gardens, Hampton, Virginia. He is at the Veteran's Hospital in Kecoughton.

Mary Treadway Washburn was married on September 14 to Frederick Robert Downs, Jr., in Bristol, Connecticut. Tready made a visit last spring to see Betty Frazier Rinehart far away in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Fraze sent a picture of their new home, and it looks divine. She's close to all their friends, has just survived the hottest summer in 10 years, and likes it. Mag Cornwell has also made the trek to visit Fraze.

Ellie George Frampton and Bill went to a wedding in Boston in May and spent the week-end with Betsy Durham Goodhue and Albie. Betsy says that Ellie looked wonderful and was so proud of her daughter, Anne.

Eleanor Claflin Williams, Tommy, and their two children, aged 5 and 3, spent the summer in Cohasset in a made-over boathouse—4 bedrooms, though! Their new house burned down last year, you remember. They've been in Marblehead and cruising in Maine recently.

Betsy and Abie were at Osterville, Massachusetts, sailing, golfing, and clambaking. They left for Lake George the first part of September, thence to visit Betsy's family at Virginia Beach.

Virginia Wellford was here in September. She was managing a farm for a friend who is busily engaged hunting bear in Alaska or catching trout in Wyoming much of his time. October 1 she opened a nursery school. She's always loved children, so here's her chance for a field day. She certainly seemed to know how to hendle mine, and 1 know you all join me in wishing her much success in this new venture. She sees Anne Harrison Brown a lot. Anne has three little girls. Virginia saw Betty Barnes Bird while she was in Connecticut this summer and says her little boy is adorable.

Ruth Harman Keiser and Art were lucky enough to find a house in Princeton, New Jersey, where Art works for Audience Research, Inc. He became a civilien in January and their 7-month-old daughter is healthy and happy. She had lunch with Daphne Withington, '42, who was on 2 months' leave in the United States from Red Cross service in Dutch New Guinea, and the Philippines. Daphne had just come from a short visit to Miss Rogers and Miss Crawford at Red Top at S.B.C.

My big news is that we have bought a house. We have 6 acres and all just one mile from the office. We won't get in until Spring but I'm having a wonderful time anticipating.

Class Secretary: NIOA TOMLIN (Mrs. R. C. Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Margaret Woods (Mrs. Lewis Gillette), R.F.D. 1, South Norwalk, Connecticut.

There have been countless changes of address during the past few months—many of which are unknown to me and to the Alumnae office. Space for recording new addresses is no longer available in this magazine. Therefore, please help Helen MacMahon and me by sending your correct address if you have moved anytime within the last year and are

now more or less settled. We, in turn, will be glad to help you locate any "missing friends" by sending you other people's addresses when you request them. It will be easier for everybody concerned if you would write directly to me for information.

Ever faithful Ann Sims wrote that she had a wonderful time being in Ruth Beach Robinson's wedding. Besides having a reunion with Lisa Pugh (now studying Spanish in Mexico), Ginny Leggett Cameron (just moved to Cincinnati) and Louise Lembeck, Ann talked with Clara Sasscer in Washington. Ann also spent several hours between trains with Marion Daudt McBride. Ann has resigned from her bookshop job, but expects to be back at work before too long. In the meantime, she is violently keeping house, going to club meetings and such. According to Ann, Jane Furniss Simpson's husband went back into the service last May. Since her discharge from the WAC, Martha Rector has been going to Radio School in Washington.

It was very gratifying to hear from Mildred Moon Montague in Chattanooga. Mildred and Bill have had a grand vacation at Ponte Vedre Beach, Fla., and are up to coping with Deadrick who has reached the crawling stage. Mildred saw Helen Anderson Bryan not long ago and says that there was a charming newspaper picture of Helen and her daughter. Mildred tells me the good news that Nancy Haskins Elliott expects to come home in January as David plans to get his Ph. D. at Harvard.

Connie Currie Fleming's son, Dickie, was born September 10. Ann Carter Young, Cynthia Noland Young's daughter, was born the same day and weighed the same as Connie's boy. Cynthia's house in Stanford is still a distant prospect, but she hasn't lost hope.

Jeanne Harris is another swell person who always responds to my frantic call for news. Jeanne is worthy of anyone's admiration. She has been working constantly since leaving Sweet Briar and has gone on studying and broadening her interests. At this point, she is studying at Columbia University for her M.A. degree in Chinese. After three years work in New York, Jeanne plans to go to Peking. She has seen Patricia Joblin (ex-'40) who is secretary to an executive in the Standard Oil Company. Patricia is enthusiastic about her position and about living in New York. Ruth Goodwin has resigned her job with a Richmond Insurance Company to study in order to work for an export firm. Margaret Vallance is with the State Dept. in Washington, continuing the O. S. S. work that she did during the War. Irene Vongehr Vincent, her husband, and daughter are still in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. William H. Hardy, formerly Hug Schmidt, writes that her two young lads, Bill and Sandy, are practically independent at the ages of four and two respectively. Billy is attending Nursery School before taking on the Kindergarten responsibilities next year. Billy is the strong, silent type and Hug can't get a word out of him in regard to his school experiences. Hug is involved in many civic activities, etc. She is working on a new Junior League project of a nursery school for spastic children.

Janet Runkle Wells and husband, Bob, have bought a large orchard at Pataskala, Ohio. They remodeled the farm house and have already moved in. Janet heard from Becky Pannill Gwin that the Gwins have purchased a house in Houston.

Arline Simmen MacArthur moved into their new house in June, and Chet is back at

work for the Continental Can Company, A fenced-in yard helps Arline keep track of

three-year-old Bruce.

The Richmond round-up gets bigger and better each time, Mary Johnston Bedell has joined this group. I was there the last of September and saw a lot of people, but unfortunately missed seeing all of them, Mary is very, very slender these days, I only saw her for a little while, but there was time to meet the attractive new husband, see the lovely wedding pictures, and hear a few of Mary's interesting overseas experiences. Canny Lancalter Pasco's two sons obligingly had a double date with Emory Gill Williams' two pretty daughters, so I had a chance to see the foursome. Emory was about to move from her family's home to an apartment. Jane Goolrick Murrell is settled in their stunning apartment. On the Murrell's vacation this summer they saw Beth Thomas Mason and Tate in Ann Arbor. Eve Williams Turnbull and Knox are the proud possessors of a farm near Richmond and hope to live there event-

As for me, there are just two things on my mind at the moment. Number one is to write "finis" to this and number two is to spank our puppy who has just lunched on a nylon stocking. You can understand my predicament, so I'll close by beseeching you to send your contributions promptly to the Alumnae office.

1941

Class Secretary: Joan DeVore, 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Patricia Dowling (Mrs. Alfred von Wellsheim), 17 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York.

Looks like the fall season is once more under way and I'm back again at my old reporting job after 28 months in the Navy and a good, long "readjustment" period. I'd like to thank Do Albray publicly for the good work she did for me.

A brief report on the mighty 5th reunion is in order first. We were a small but very enthusiastic bunch and were flattered that '41 still lingered in the minds of the people on campus. Those of us who attended had a wonderful time and we covered everyone and everything from Reid and Grammer days to Betsy Tower winning the Sullivan award graduation day.

To begin with-the babies.

Mimi Worthington Foster has a little girl, Louise Kingsbury, August 29. Edge Cardamone O'Donnell had another son, Richard, the same day. Franny Balduin Whitaker is the proud mother of Meade, Jr., born September 13.

Evelyn Cantey became Mrs. Andrew Burnet Marion on September 20, Betty Jo Mc-Narney was married to Major Charles E. Williams, former aide of General McNarney, August 27, in Germany. After a honeymoon in Switzerland, Italy, and Capri, they are living in Berlin, On August 30, Peg Tomlin announced her engagement to Paul Graves of Lynchburg. Paul, a brother of Laura Graves, was graduated from the University of Virginia. August 20 was a red letter day for me, as I, too, announced my engagement-to John E. Roth, Jr., of this fair city. Neither Peg nor I are sure about the wedding dates, but we've had lots of fun comparing notes on the success or hopelessness of gathering together the necessary items for housekeeping.

I llie Damgard Firth write a perfect letter, loaded with news. She and Swede have been

lucky and rented an apartment in Charleston, West Virginia. Swede is a real estate agent there. Ellie's Molly is 2 and a "cherub." She reports that Betry Fawcett, (ex-'41), is now Mrs. James Collier and has a young son, Jimmy. They are living in Iowa City while her husband goes to law school.

Libby Lancaster Washburn, William, and young Bill are in Tuscaloosa, Ala., where they have a house, William is working in a paper mill. Betty Doucett O'Neill and Jack have found a house in Pleasantville. Barbie Neverus Wickerham wrote a grand letter saying Wendy is 4 and in nursery school. Barb had just returned from campus, her sister transferred there this year. She had fun but it made her feel kind of ancient. She's talked to Beanie Wiltaker Bartel. Beanie, Joe, and the baby are living at her mother's in Winston-Salem.

Pat Sorenson Ackard and Bill have taken up residence in Denver where Bill is in the insurance business. Pat Potter Roach and her husband are in Louisville while he goes to law school.

Got a wonderful letter from Franny Wilson Dowdey. She writes that they have a publication date on November 7. Doubleday is bringing out husband Clifford's one and only non-fiction book, "Experiment in Rebellion." Franny said the last days on the book were reminiscent of the two-day reading period before exams. Bebo Chichester Hull is still living in New Jersey and rapidly gaining fame as a cook.

Shirts writes that she and Dick have finally moved into their house—an old one which they have redecorated—and are pleased to death with it. Butch and Johnny are with Butch's mother, having had no luck along the househunting line. Janie Loteland Byerts and little Bill have joined Bill at Hickham Field, Honolulu, where Bill is with A. T. C. Anita Loting Lewis and Bill are established in Washington, and from Anita's report it's a busy and gay place to be. Eunice Foss Sneed has returned to Lynchburg. She, John, and wee Ann DeBard are waiting to move into the house they have boilt.

Remember, you get this issue of the Alum-NAE News gratis—a contribution to the fund will bring the other three copies to you too. Better send in a contribution and keep up with activities. Don't wait for me to write you, you write me.

1942

5-Year Reunion, June, 1947

Class Secretary: Catherine Coleman, St.

Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Ann Hauslein (Mrs. Thomas
G. Potterfield, 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

In spite of the long summer vacation, many of my wonderful intentions were never realized. One of them was the matter of sending out postals. However, I do have some news of '42, and, since this issue reaches all of you, I hope that you will be inspired to do two things: contribute to the Alumnae Fund (you will then receive future issues of the NEWS), and send me the news of your whereabouts and goings-on.

Sally Walke Rogers wrote me last May that John was at 1-st out of the Navy and that they were settling then in McDonald, Pennsylvania. After John got home in December they went to Sea Island where they saw Sally Schall Van Allen and Bill. Si had seen Laura Graves in Lynchburg and while in New York she called Cynthia Abbott Botsford, who re-

ported that Bots arrived home the early part of the year. A future item from Si says that Bobbie Ripley was out of the WAVES and plannning to come to the East Coast this summer, and that Betsy Chamberlain was married in March to Peter Duncan Burchard.

Annie Barrett George has, on a couple of postals, reported the names of three candidates for the class of '66. Melissa Allen is the daughter of Diana Stout Allen and was born in April. Chookie Groses Martin has a daughter, Evelyn, born May 7, and Marion Robbins Parrish is the mother of Betsy, born in March. A future beau is Anne's son, Tog (the third Orme George) who arrived July 16. Annie and Orme are now back in Houston and, miracle of miracles, have at last found an apartment.

From St. Paul, Minnesota, comes a letter from Frannie Boynton Drake. Carl, who was on one of the first ships to enter Tokyo Bay, has been home since the first of November. Carl and Frannie are the parents of a redheaded son and a black-haired little girl. They see Swede quite often as well as Ping, whose husband is Carl's brother.

Since my return to Charlottesville I have seen Penny Lewis a great deal. Penny looks wonderful and tells fascinating tales of her sojourn abroad with the O.S.S. After working at Mountain Lake this summer, she is now debating about the future.

I had dinner at Toppin Wheat's the other night. Toppin's interest in music has not diminished. Her exercises for her fingers are

fascinating.

At the VMI-Virginia game I saw Anne Morrison Reams and Nancy Goldbarth Glaser. I had a chat with Nancy and Milt, who are now settled permanently in Richmond much to their delight.

So ends all news for now, but do write to me at St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia, and if any of you are in the vicinity, drop in on me, won't you? In the meantime, remember the fund and remember that June 1947 marks our fifth reunion.

1943

Class Sccretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN (Mrs. Robert White), 988 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass.

I have been off on a lengthy vacation in the wilds of Canada and have somewhat neglected my duties, but have managed to gather up a few items so here they are: First on the list are four new infants-one, Gwendolyn Law Taylor, born to Mary Law Taylor on August 12. Mary has been at Fort Washington with her husband so I haven't met her daughter yet but expect to this month when Mary comes to Baltimore. The other three babies are boys. Theodore Hervey Geuthing, III, was born on June 6 to Camille Guyton Genthing; Ed and Janie Lampton Middleton had their first on September 13; and Dorothy Campbell Scribner had another son, Donald, born July 11, weighing in at 9 lbs. 14 oz.

Betty Schmeisser has announced her engagement to Karl J. Nelson of Cranford, N. J. The wedding is scheduled for October 12 and they will live in West Orange, N. J., in a house with eight other men and no women! Then, on October 26, the wedding of Sarah Louise Adams to Robert S. Bush of Montclair, N. J. This romance blossomed on that trip of "Ouija's" last spring, after a friendship had started in San Antonio during the war. Also Viola Miller, (ex-'43), who early

in September announced her engagement to Alfred Milton Scott, is now married and living in Virginia Beach.

Harriet Pullen became Mrs. John Ormsby Phillips on July 6. Harriet wrote me from Pittsburgh, where Orms is with Heppenstall Steel, that they honeymooned at a ranch in North Carolina. She expected to take her State Board exams in nursing in Pittsburgh and must have done so, as Page tells me that she has a part-time nursing job. They have an apartment and everything seems to be perfect. All Anne McJunkin Briber's post cards report failures at house hunting in Milwankee. She and Frank have been living all summer in one rented room, eating their meals out. "Ping" is looking too-in Boston. She and Em saw Junk and Frank on their way back after Em got out of the Navy. Ping's husband started as Chief of Surgical Residents at the Veterans' Hospital in West Roxbury.

Boston seems quite a gathering place. "Tookie Kniskern White is still there. Fay Martin Chandler and Al have just moved in, while Huide and Lynn Emerick Huidekoper have bought a house right outside in Milton. Lynn hasn't seen a Briarite for so long that she is saying rashly, "Tell anyone who comes near here to please look us up." Jimmie and Karen Norris Sibley have left that area after Jimmie's year at Harvard Law School.

Marguerite Hume wrote me last spring of an engagement, but her card missed the deadline by one day. So, in case you haven't heard over the summer, Janice Fitzgerald is to marry Judson Mease, who has been overseas and is now finishing his course at Chapel Hill. Marguerite also said that Helen Lawton is still "Dot Tell It All" for the Conrier-Journal in Louisville. I wish she'd tell me a little more.

Janie Findlay finally crashed through with a letter from Canada where she was summering. She wants to try working in New York this winter, but her plans are uncertain as the girl she expected to live with departed for the west suddenly. I also heard from Judy Snow Benoit not long ago. They have bought a house which Judy isn't overly enthusiastic about. Still, it is a home and a relief after moving five times in less than a year. Marey Shugart Dennehy has anchored in Norfolk where Rod's ship will be until February. After that, Shug expects to stay on there as she is tired of moving too. Her family has increased by one puppy which takes turns chewing at and being chewed by Baby Joan, who is a year old now. Shug says Elsie Jackson Kelly is going to live in Atlanta.

Katie Parker is still in New York but with a different job. She is now working for the Transport Union—CIO—organizing the airlines, and writes that she loves it. Virginia White has a new job this summer too—at an Episcopal Mission in the Blue Ridge Mountains. The last I heard from her she was vacationing at Mackinac Island, Michigan.

As a matter of fact, everyone, including me, has been summering too much to keep in contact. By the next issue I hope to have gathered up many interesting tidbits, so please all of you send in your contributions (for the Fund to Brooks, for the column to me).

Effie has moved to Columbus, Ga., where her husband is a cotton broker and where she has a "miscroscopic" house; Louise Moore Nelson was up from Charlottesville and looking very lovely at a wedding here; Martha

Bobbitt McTigue has gone to a very romanticsounding spot—Limatambo, Peru; and Jane Hardley Harris has been living in Richmond for a while.

I have a last-minute flash from "Snookie" Campbell Shearer bringing news of Fayette McDowell's engagement to Ros Willet. He used to come to S.B. occasionally so maybe some of you remember him. The wedding is to be October 19. Snookie herself is back at Princeton where she often sees Brac Preston. Logan is working in Philadelphia for the Insurance Companies of North America and they hope to move there as soon as possible as the commuting problem is all-consuming.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, BOX 181, Occupational Therapy Department, Kennedy V.A. Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessec. Fund Agent: MARIAN SHANLEY (Mrs. William L. Jacobs) Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

As usual I'm full of excuses for my gaposis of literary elegance. This time it's packing -alas, undone. Have been home for two weeks on my Christmas leave, and have had great luck seeing the local '44's. Ran into Helen Cantey Woodbridge and West in the pouring rain on Fifth Avenue, but we postponed our get-together until we could gather a few more. So-Janet Staples, Lulu Sadowsky, Helen and I managed lunch together one day. Staples, now a civilian, is in the early throes of the New York School of Social Work, and living at Hartley House. Lulu is studying art and living her usual hectic life. She reported that Sidney Holmes has a new job with the New York Times. Also, Ann Bowen is back; in New York, but hard to find. Helen and West are, with the great majority, house-hunting. Barbara Clark, ex-'44, now has her degree in Economics from New York University.

We're keeping up our quota of weddings and babies . . . though sometimes the news is old by the time I finally hear it (this is a subtle hint, please). Recent and not-so weddings are as follows: Evelyn Pretlow to Alexander Ormiston, June 15. Evie and her husband are living in Canada. Josephine Soule has been Mrs. William Walker Claghorn since her marriage in Honolulu in November, 1945. Her address is 2128 Kalakaua Avenue, Honolulu, T. H. Virginia Gowen, ex-'44, was married to Robert Garland Brown, III. of Carthage, Texas, on June 1. Hazel Fellner Tuttle and her husband are living at 1198 University Station in Charlottesville while he is studying at the University. Their wedding in June was a big occasion, and one that I am sorry I missed. Betty Haverty was married to Alexander Wyle Smith in Atlanta on August 31. Juliette Tchou Ling (Mrs. James C.) is now settled in North Plainfield, New Jersey. Helen Crump's engagement to Jack Cutler has been announced, and the wedding will take place this fall. Our new babies are Betty Boyd, IV, who was born to Betty Boyd Farinbolt Cockrill and Iim in August; Sharon Booth, daughter of Mimi Ethridge Booth, and Elizabeth Connor Jacobs, an August arrival, daughter of Marian Shanley Jacobs. Our only boy is Stephen Richard, son of Kitty Holleman Richard. Sympathy goes from all of us to Kitty and Hank for the loss of their oldest son this summer.

Some of us are lucky! Sterling Nettles Murray reports that they have a house, prefab. style, but home! Another new house owner is Susie Landis Lancaster. She and John

are settled at 348 Oakland Beach Avenue, Rye, New York. The Camms, too, are at last rooted. Millie Littleford Camm is in Cincipari

News from Brad after all these years. She's back in Lexington, Kentucky, but was about to move on to New York when last heard from. She thought that Susie Somervell was still in Italy, being Aide to General John Lee. Margy Brendlinger has stopped WAVE-ing and hopes to do some graduate work when the furore in education-seeking calms down a little. Here's some of the news she sent me: Martha Lindsey and Adeline Taylor are gracefully and efficiently managing their respective homes, as Margy saw in a recent visit to both. She met Frances Longino's fiance, Hugh Schrader, in Atlanta. Leslie Herrick is still enthralled about her "35 childen" and the teaching at Walt Whitman School. Helen Gravatt paid Margy a brief visit between a church convention and Evie Cantev's wedding. Tina White, it seems, is the belle of Rochester; and is thinking strongly about a little graduate work too. Babe Loveland Swanbeck, Ray, and little Jimmie have a house near New London now.

Peg Gordon is combining teaching English and administrative work at the University of Georgia Extension in Savannah. Gunner and Paulett Long Taggert have recently moved from Rahway to Boston. Pat Patton MacMannis is in New York waiting for their new abode in Larchmont to be completed. Mary White is working at William Morris in New York and living at the female branch of the Allerton house.

Had a long and newsy letter from Muriel Abrash Salzberg. Arny is doctoring at the V.A. Hospital in Rutland Heights, Massachusetts.

Lunched in Montclair with Goody not long ago, and the Goodspeed tradition is in fine fettle. Goody is combining drama (running the League Children's Play, Little Theatre, etc.), being a Nurses Aide, domesticity, and a violent social life, with her usual calm and aplomb. We reminisced madly and had a grand time doing it. Tried to phone Dottie Tobin Ayers and Ginnie Hall, but was doubly unsuccessful. Alice Sarah Hepburn sent me a 3-page volume ending with the following "To be brief, I am out of the Army." She is now attending Westminister Choir School at Princeton and living c/o Mrs. Wentworth at 42 Lincoln Lane. I called her up the other evening, and was extra pleased to hear that old Hepburnian bellow. Bea Boericke, too, is out of the Army and home again at Deepdene. Giddy Whitehead keeps me posted on the latest S.B.C. doings. She's busy accumulating "experience" with her mountain climbing variety of social case work, and is thrilled with it all. Her schedule leaves me, weakened as I am by Army versions of the 8-hour day, shuddering when I finish reading it; but she seems to be thriving. The last post card to sneak in under my deadline was from Dotty Benttell Smith. She's keeping house, watching her daughter turn into a real grown-up (241/2 inches tall) and loves teaching piano on the side. Again I repeat my plea-please drop me a line even if you don't get an inquiring postal. We'd all like to hear from all of you.

1945

Class Secretary: Jodie Morgan, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mary Haskins, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

I really do feel like the foreign correspondent. I find myself comfortably situated in

far-off North Carolina for a nice visit when it suddenly dawns on me that I must throw together, at last, bits of news for you. I'm sitting in Pooch Porcher's home in Charlotte.

The best place to begin seems to be where we left off in May—McJunk and I picked up Mary Haskins at SBC and then drove on down to find Perk Traugott sitting on the steps at the Buchanan cottage, at Nag's Head, waiting to greet us. McJunk and I drove back through SBC, spent the night there and saw Leila Barnes, Martha Holton and Jean Moores who were all there for our first class reunion. Where were the other 67 members? Missed seeing you all! I cila was on her way home from W&I. finals, I atest news from Jean is that she is working in a doctor's office as assistant, secretary, receptionist and right hand man.

The first of June seemed to find everyone's (well almost everyone's) third finger, left hand, completely cluttered up with diamonds. Beck Avery started the ball rolling when she announced her engagement to Frank Duff. They were married October 12. Mil Carothers and Sarah Temple announced theirs by unique means. A plane flew over the assembled guests and dropped small bits of propaganda about Mil and Bill Heally and Sarah and Tom Moore. The former were married in August and the latter wedding will take place October 26. At the same time our little Alice Edwards announced her engagement to Joe Davenport of Chattanooga. They will live in Chattanooga after their wedding October 5. Betsy Smythe was married to Richard L. Hayden on August 22 in Dallas, and they are living in New Haven.

Cappy Price's wedding to Bruce Bass took place in Louisville in September with Steve Nicholson and Betty Healy as bridesmaids. Mary Herbert was married September 6 to Dr. Edmund Taylor.

Tickie Clark was married in August to Lt. Robert S. Farrell. They are living in California. Tay Reese was the only Briarite to get to the wedding which took place on Fisher's Island.

Elaine Krause married Lt. William Kelty at Fort Benning in August.

Engagements recently announced include Doreen Brugger's to Dr. Paul Wetzig from Pueblo, Colorida. Last word from Deen she was doing research in a Staten Island hospital. Huldah Edens has just announced her approaching marriage to Captain Thomas H. Jackson of Shreveport, Louisiane.

News from the newly-weds, Gus Hazen and Clyde, is that Clyde is attending college in Ames, Iowa, and Gus is teaching chemistry.

There are now two more members of the class of '62. Nancy Feazell Kent and Bob have a new daughter and Mary Kathryne Frye and Sam's daughter, Kathryne Glenn, was born September 1.

Several 45'ers spent the summer seeing America first. Mary Haskins and Susan Buchanan went to California with Dr. Haskins who was attending the medical convention in San Francisco. Zu Zulick took her two weeks in St. Louis visiting Hedy Edwards. Edie Page Gill was in Philadelphia for a short time. Ginny Berrier vacationed in New York and vicinity.

Virginia Beach takes the prize for luring the biggest crowd. Lyn Dillard, Leila Barnes, Hilda Hude, Betty Cocke, Irene McDonald Hill, Pooch Porcher, Kagee Agee, Jane McJunkin (who also visited Perk in Norfolk), Edie Page Gill, Lella Burnett and Frances Brantley all happened to be there around the same time.

Betty Pender's wedding to Dick Lazenby sounded like another May Day with Mrs. Reams making the dresses. Kagee, Irene, Betty Cocke, and Anne Dickson were all in the wedding.

Our own South American, Mary Symes, has returned to the "States" and is living in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. She and Diddie Gaylord got together in New York for a little visit. I had a post card from Chris Wright the other day and she was a secretary at Middlebury College this summer. Last year she went to Katherine Gibbs'. Betty Cocke seems to have spent a busy winter in Memphis. She went to business school and then May first started a wonderful job at Cotton Carnival Headquarters (Cotton Carnival being the Memphis equivalent to Mardi Gras). All this sounds like the "job of the year"-Selling tickets, writing letters, entertaining men and then at six o'clock begin working by going to parties, dinners and balls. Edith Farr is going to teach Spanish in the Fairfax High School this fall. Not long ago she spent the day with Bunny Gray Wilson whose husband now has a residency in a Richmond hospital. Audrey Betts is wonderful about keeping me in touch with big city life. She's still working but ready for a vacation this fall. She's done so well with her job that she no longer has to report on Saturday morning.

The first of September found Charleston full of Sweet Briar people and it was really wonderful seeing so many all together again. Ade Jones' ('46) wedding drew many and others just happened to be out in that part of the country at the same time, so we had quite a reunion. Pooch and Lyn Dillard arrived on the same train and the next day Lovah Willcox and Polly Kent (all '46) were there, too. Such fun as we did have. Lovah visited Kagee and then stopped in Charleston for a while. Then she and Pooch and I set out for Charlotte. I have seen Manda Parsley, Peggy Booth and Frances Brantley here. Who knows I may be seeing all of you before this trip is over.

1946

Secretary: Dorothy Corcoran, 4545 Oretga Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY S. CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

Doesn't it seem strange to be the class who's now "lost in the wide, wide world"? We all had pangs when September rolled around this year and we weren't heading for Virginia and the mountains blue . . . Hope this letter will help to bring us together again, if only on paper!

You all were wonderful to come through with such long letters after my frantic pleas for news. The class of '46 has certainly been busy, what with trips, marriages, jobs, and post-grad work . . . Jean Carter, after being at both Ellie Clement's and Ade Jones' weddings this summer is teaching English to seventh graders at the prep school she attended in Chattanooga. Betty Ann Bass is also teaching (7th grade geography and 8th grade American history) in a Knoxville junior high school. She tells me that Mary Vinton is working in a dress shop in Memphis.

Ade Jones married Coerte Voorhees of Bedminster, New Jersey, on September 7 in Charleston, West Virginia. Besides Carter, Nancy Dowd, Polly Kent, and Nancy Waite (who's been in New York since the wedding) were also on hand, and Flo Cameron was maid of honor. Ade and Coerte honey-

mooned at Sea Island, Ga., where they met fellow-honeymooners, Jessie Strickland Elcock and Walter B. Elcock, Jr., who were married on the same day as Ade, and are now happily settled in Atlanta.

Intellectual curiosity has gotten Dowd in a big way; she's working for her M.A. in psych at Ohio State University and is loving every minute of it. Says it's quite a contrast to S.B .- 24,500 students with twelve men to every woman! Also post-graduating are Margo Sibley, who's at the University of Texas, working on her Masters in Chemistry; Catherine Smart at Chapel Hill, getting a Masters in American history; Louise Crawford at the University of South Carolina working for a Masters in English, planning to finish in May; and perhaps the most exciting posgrad, work of all is being done by Mary Lou Holton and Caroline Rudulph, who are at the University of Geneva in Switzerland, having sailed on August 16 on the Queen Mary! Virginia Wynne is taking a few courses at the University of Louisville as preparation for possible future teaching.

Catherine Smart sent me all kinds of news (thanks loads, Catherine!). She says that Grace Schoenheit is at the Barbizon in New York, studying at Katy Gibbs. She has two jobs lined up for the future: modelling and writing, Eleanore Sherman Sorenson (ex-'46) is living in Burlingame, California, keeping house for her student husband. Anne Stubbs (ex-'46) has been on an extended automobile tour of the United States with three Newport News friends. Most exciting experience: being on the "Queen for a Day" radio program in Hollywood. Marilynne Mayer (ex-'46), after graduating from the University of Colorado, is now taking a business course at Salina, Kansas. Bev Randolph visited in Charlotte, North Carolina, last July, and is now, as far as we know, back home.

Pinkie Butler is now Mrs. William James Maxwell, having married "Red" in Florence, South Carolina, on October 12. They are honeymooning in Texas, and so will be able to go to Hallie Tom Nixon's wedding on November 9 when she will marry Jack Powell in Corpus Christi. Babs Hood and Ruth Houston will be present, too, so it ought to be a great get-together for those suite-mates! Hallie Tom and Jack are to live in Tyler, Texas.

News of other Texans is that Sissy Inge is studying "music and more music" in Dallas under a famous concert pianist, and is also taking musicology courses at Southern Methodist University. Ellen Robbins recently returned to Houston after an extended trip to Colorado.

Crutcher Field travelled in Canada this summer, is now back in Miami, and is going to try to pay the campus a visit as soon as she gets her car. She says that her extoommate Margaret Fish (ex.'46) is going to marry Ensign Clyde Rockwood, U.S.N., on November 16 and live in San Diego for the present. She also told me that Helen Wilkinson (ex.'46) was married to Dan Neal recently.

Polly Vandeventer is now assistant librarian in the William and Mary Division in Norfolk. She's asked questions "from dreams to democracy!" She went out west with her family this summer in their new Chevrolet, covered 10,000 miles of the United States and part of Canada.

Miss Glass is making her home this winter with her niece, Mrs. Arthur Goodwillie. Her address is Roslyn, Route 2, Charlottesville. NEW

SWEET BRIAR

PLATE

by

Wedgwood

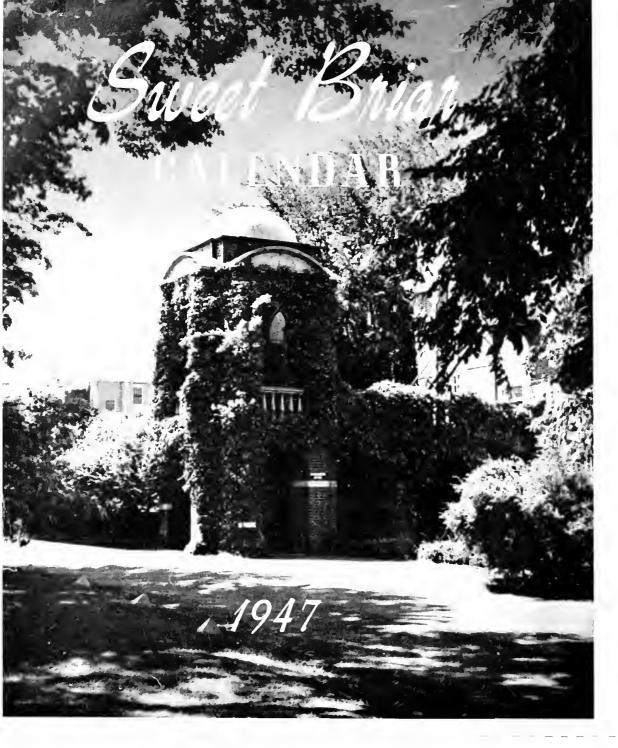


Here it is,

. . . the design for the new Sweet Briar plate, the result of lots of time, thought, discussion and correspondence over a period of two years. Word is being impatiently awaited concerning the length of time it will take to make the necessary engravings, and the date when the first deliveries of plates from the Wedgwood potteries may be expected. The plates will be made in mulberry and blue, Wedgwood shades which are almost duplicates of the former china made by Cauldon; the Wedgwood green is very different and the Council voted not to have it.

The drawing was made from many photographs, by an artist employed by Jones, McDuffee and Stratton, distributors of the china. Look closely at the border and see that it is as distinctly Sweet Briar's own as is the center design . . . the flowers are sweet briar roses, magnolia and mountain laurel.

You will receive notice when the time comes for orders. Please be patient a bit longer! We hope to send order blanks within the next six months.



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ALUMNAE NEWS



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and their Presidents

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FLORIDA:

JACKSONVILLE: Miss Helen Murchison, '46, 3790 Ortega Boulevard.

ILLINOIS:

Chicago: Miss Barbara Duncombe, '44, 97 Indian Hill Road, Winnetka.

KENTUCKY:

LEXINGTON: Miss Anne Noyes, '43, 221 Sycamore Road, zone 30.

MARYLAND:

BALTIMORE: Miss Clare Eager, '43, Charlesmeade Road, zone 12.

MASSACHUSETTS:

Boston: Mrs. Homer D. Jones (Helen Cornwell, ex 40), 1556 Massachusetts Avenue, Lexington.

MISSOURI:

St. Louis: Mrs. George A. Phillips (Janet Lee Appell, ex 43) 1346 McCutcheon Road, zone 17.

NEW IERSEY:

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY: Miss Gerry Mallory '33, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

NEW YORK:

LONG ISLAND: Mrs. William H. Gengarelly (Dorothea Loebman, '35) 23 South Elm Street, West Hampstead.

NEW YORK CITY: Mrs. Adrian Massie (Gertrude Dally, '22) Purchase Street, Rye, New York.

Westchester: Miss Harriet Shaw, '37, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham 65.

OHIO:

CINCINNATI: Mrs. William H. L. Dornette (Frances Hester, '44), 358 Shiloh Street, zone 20.

CLEVILAND: Mrs. Charles F. McGuire, Jr. (Louise Case, '18) 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights 20.

TOLEDO: Miss Anna Mary Chidester, '45, 2633 Meadowwood Drive, zone 6.

DEN'N'SYLVANIA:

Phil adel phia: Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr. (Eugenia Burnett, '42), 7902 York Road, Elkins Park.

PITISBURGH: Mrs. Franklin D. Hoffman (Frances Cordes, '38), 1376 Sheridan Avenue, zone 6

TENNESSEE:

CHATTANOOGA: Miss Jean Carter, '46, 115 Ridegside Road.

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ALIXANDRIA: Mrs. Robert E. Latham (Ella Jesse, '33) Episcopal High School.

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NORLOLK: Miss Ellen Blake, '29, 1309 Stockley Gardens, zone 7.

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ROANOKE: Miss Betty Frantz, '40, 376 Walnut Avenue, SW, zone 16.

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Martha von Briesen-Helen H. McMahon, Editors

The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association Contents President MRS. FREDERIC WILLIAM SCOTT SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE CLUBS AND THEIR PRESIDENTS (Elizabeth Pinkerton, '36) Bundoran Farm, North Garden, Virginia Inside Front Cover Past President-Mrs. E. Webster Harrison (Mary Huntington, '30) How Isolated is Sweet Brian? by Eva Matthews Sanford 3 Box 54M, Drake Road, Cincinnati 27, Ohio Vice-President ALUMNAE AND FACULTY TALK ABOUT EDUCATION AT Director of Alumnae Clubs Mrs. Edward C. Marshall SWEET BRIAR (Edith Durrell, '21) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge Sweet Briar Day—December 28, 1946..... Cincinnati 13, Ohio Second Vice-President MRS. STEPHEN COERTE VOORHEES College Calendar Windy Hill Farm Bedminster, New Jersey Americans All.....by Miss Lucas Executive Secretary and Treasurer HELEN H. McMahon, '23 Sweet Briar, Virginia Alumna Member of the Board of Directors MRS. CHARLES R. BURNETT (Eugenia W. Griffin, '10) 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia Alumnae Members, Board of Overseers MARGARET BANISTER, '16 Stoneleigh Court, Washington, D. C. MRS. RICHARO E. BARNES (Elsetta Gilchrist, '27) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, Cleveland 9, Ohio Chairman of the Alumnae Fund GERRY MALLORY, '33

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Lucy Ruth Lloyd, '41 Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Penn.

MRS. FRANK E. BRIBER (Anne McJunkin, '43) 8103 West Bluemound Road Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin DEAR ALUMNAE,

The Alumnae Council met for its mid-winter meeting at Sweet Briar for three days of hard and interesting work beginning Thursday morning, January 30.

The first day was occupied exclusively with the meeting with the faculty which is reported on page 4, and with working out plans so that discussions may be held by all of you along similar lines. All of us alumnae came away from this meeting wishing that each of you could somehow have been there and taken part in it. You will have similarly interesting gatherings, I know, when your club meets in March and in May to discuss articles written for the alumnae clubs by Miss Lucas and Dean Lyman. We have worked out plans which we hope will guide you so that the discussions will move along parallel lines and produce conclusions valuable to the college as well as to the alumnae. Miss Lucas, Mrs. Lyman, and the faculty are enthusiastic about our undertaking, and are watching its development with real anticipation.

A letter will come to club presidents soon, from Mrs. Edward C. Marshall (Edith Durrell '21), vice-president and chairman of clubs, introducing the project, together with the outline for club meetings which has been prepared by a special committee of the Council whose chairman is Mrs. Fred Andersen (Katherine Blount '26). If you are in a group not organized as an alumnae club and would like to receive this material, please notify Mrs. Marshall. If any of you have suggestions as to how the discussions should be guided, send them to Mrs. Andersen. Their addresses are listed on page 1.

The second and third days of meeting were concerned with more usual business. We spent much time on reports of and plans for the development of our alumnae clubs. We have a few really active clubs, and many others which have been in a state of suspended aimlessness. Our hopes are high that the projected discussion groups will be the nucleus around which will gather interested people and interesting activity. Our concern was with the working cut of ways in which the committee on clubs and the Council could serve the anticipated need. We occupied ourselves also with a study of the report on constitutional revision, on which a committee has been working since last June. The chairman, Mrs. John Twohy (Grace Merrick '24), has made an exhaustive study of constitutions of organizations of every type. A full revision of the Constitution and By-Laws, carefully studied and after many stormy sessions approved, will be presented to the Alumnae Association in the spring. Reports of the Alumnae Fund and the Engagement Calendar sales, study and recommendations for the Alumnae Association budget for 1947-48, reunion plans for May 31-June 2, were all carefully considered.

I should like to tell you how inspiring it is to meet and work with the 20 members of the Alumnae Council, who come at their own expense from as far away as Minnesota, and who apply themselves steadily while at Sweet Briar to the problems at hand. We enjoy so much the coming back to college with work to do, and not with the aimless and lonely feeling which comes when you visit a place where once you were busy and useful and where now you seem to have no part. We work very hard, with meetings all day, and committees working at lunch time and at night. We revisit our old friends among the faculty, enjoying the new relationship which our increased maturity brings, and all of us make new and valued friendships among those faculty members who are new since our time or whom we happened not to know well in college. We talk most frankly and earnestly among ourselves, and we enjoy each other tremendously. We all go home exhausted in body but refreshed in mind. We hope that you will be pleased with what we have done, and that you will be interested in the report prepared by Martha you Briesen '31 of our discussion meeting with the faculty.

ELIZABETH Pinkerton Scott '36

President

How Isolated Is Sweet Briar?

by Eva Matthew's Sanford

"O WEET BRIAR is so isolated!" We hear these words from Students and faculty and staff—rarely from our visitors, whose arrivals and departures seem to leave them unaware of our isolation. Like the clichés of the world outside our gates, this statement covers a multitude of sins; it is easier to use a cant phrase than to admit that most of our limitations spring from the inertia of the inner woman, or man, and not from the compulsions of our environment. Curiously enough, we hear it often from those who seem in practice least inhibited by the narrow sphere of the campus; students who seldom have any "nights" left over at the end of a semester, and members of the faculty whose activities have wider ramifications than their words suggest. I think it is a bad thing for the college that we use this phrase so thoughtlessly. If I were a parent, I should not wish to send my daughter to a college that in this day and age was really isolated, and apparently content to continue in its segregated state. Certainly I should not care to teach in an institution where isolation was a chronic

I shall not dwell on the geographical factors of our location. After all, we have the Southern, though our desires often outrun its performance. There are good roads, and some of us have cars. We have a good telephone system, and if the lines to Lynchburg and Amherst are often busy when we wish to use them, it is because others are using them. Our radios are not always subject to static, and we subscribe to a tremendous bulk of newspapers, magazines, and reviews. The Postoffice handles more mail than the authorities think its limited space justifies, and that mail comes from and goes to all states of the Union and most parts of the world. Visitors often strain the resources of the Inn and of our hospitable neighbors; we are coeducational over the week-end, and few parents are dependent on the Viewbook or the Calendar or their daughters' descriptions for their mental picture of the college. The committee on lectures and concerts provides a varied and interesting program every year. Obviously, here as elsewhere, isolation is a state of mind. But is it really our state of mind? Have we converted the Boxwood Circle into an ivory tower? If not, it is poor publicity to keep saying that we have.

Dr. Sanford is associate professor of history. She is distinguished as a scholar, especially in mediaeval and classical history, and she is the author of *The Mediterranean World in Ancient Times* and of a great many articles which have been published in learned journals. Miss Sanford also enjoys a reputation as a writer of witty verse, as a cook of no mean ability, and as an indefatigable knitter and gatherer of clothing for Greek War Relief.

A survey of student activities that are pertinent to this question would be fruitful and enlightening. However, I shall confine my observations to the faculty. We all have minds, not necessarily better than those of the students, but presumably more mature and experienced, and, in theory at least, our use of our minds plays a dominant role in our lives, and a not inconsiderable part in theirs. The isolation of Sweet Briar has not yet produced a local dialect such as is characteristic of other remote communities. We speak many varieties of the American language interspersed with accents from across the southern and northern borders of the country and from Europe. The majority of the faculty are Americans, from the South and the Deep South, from the north Atlantic and middle states, the far West, and Texas. Most of us have studied and taught in other parts of the country than those in which we were born. We have spent considerable time in Europe and the Near East, the Far East, or Central and South America. according to our various scholarly interests, our personal predilections, and our opportunities. Among the members of the faculty who came from outside the United States to help link us with the rest of the world are Mr. Connor and Miss Agnew from Canada, Miss Boone from England, Miss Stochholm from Denmark, Mesdames Johnson and Barker from France, Miss Huber from Switzerland, Miss Stücklen and Mr. Bernheimer from Germany, Mr. De Rocco from Belgrade, Mrs. Levi D'Ancona from Italy, and "Senor" from Italy and Spain (and Connecticut!). At present Mr. Masur, a former professor at the University of Berlin, who has lived for some years in Colombia, is substituting for Mrs. Raymond in modern European history. When Senorita Flores arrived from Mexico last fall to fill a last minute vacancy in the Spanish ranks, she brought Mr. Connor a gift from her Italian teacher, who had studied under him at Pomona one summer. Last summer two of our number, Mr. Barker and Miss Buckham, were among the hundred teachers of French in secondary schools, colleges, and universities, from all parts of the United States, whom the French government invited to visit France, that they might study its present conditions and problems at first hand, and interpret them to American students. Two out of a hundred seems a large proportion to assign one small college. Here is eloquent testimony that news of our isolation has not reached Paris.

The system of sabbatical leaves helps keep us in touch with the world. Dr. Rice is teaching at the Medical School of the University of Wisconsin this year. Mrs. Raymond

(Continued on page 12)

Alumnae Council and Faculty Talk

"What about our college and its opportunities for serving the future?" With this question, President Lucas started the ball rolling at the day-long session during which the Alumnae Council and a large group of faculty members discussed some of the aspects presented by this provocative query. These meetings marked the first day of the Council's midwinter session.

Wake Up, Alumnae!, Miss Benedict's article in the October Alumnae News, was, in fact, the springboard for the program for the day. In it she suggested, you may recall, alumnae discussion groups centered on educational topics related to Sweet Briar in order that "the individual's ideas should be welded into the group's contribution" to be passed on to the college, as a vital contribution which only the alumnae are in a position to make to their college.

This proposal gained momentum when President Lucas wrote in her first statement to the alumnae last October, "Let us have the benefit of your judgment and perspective in re-thinking Sweet Briar's course of study and in re-evaluating our entire college program."

Enthusiastically, the Alumnae Council at its fall meeting welcomed the opportunities thus presented to them. Here was something, they felt, which all alumnae would

The meeting of Alumnae Council with the Sweet Briar faculty got us off to a running start in this urgent business of taking stock of ourselves and of re-evaluating the ends and means of a liberal arts education. I am only sorry that every one of you could not have been with us to give us your ideas on the questions discussed. But there will be further opportunity in the months ahead. You may be surprised to learn, as you talk together, how smart you are . . . after all these years since you turned in that last exam! You will be meeting and talking this spring; and perhaps you will get back to college soon to take part in an educational symposium here on the campus. Great things can come of our reading and thinking and talking together . . . for the future of education . . . bere and everywhere!

Southa B. Lucas

welcome too; a chance to express themselves, in group discussions, concerning the values they had received, the weaknesses they had found, in their own college experience, not to mention the hopes they cherish for Sweet Briar's future. Accordingly a committee was appointed and began to formulate plans for starting the discussion groups. Headed by Katherine *Blount* Andersen, '26, the committee consists of Edith *Durrell* Marshall, '21, Alma *Martin* Rotnem, '36, and Anne *McJunkin* Briber, '43.

So much for the immediate background of the venture. The first discussion was opened by Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, alumnae president, on Thursday morning, January 30. President Lucas briefly introduced the large topic, and then the talk began.

A dozen questions, formulated by alumnae and faculty members, had previously been placed in the hands of all those who came to the meeting, in order to channel the discussion somewhat. In the comparatively short time at hand, however, not all of the questions were touched on, nor was any one of the topics exhausted! Skillfully directed by Mrs. Scott, the lively exchange of ideas went somewhat as follows:

Toward what goals in life should women be educated today? Should women's education differ from men's education in any essential way?

Miss Lucas: The old cry of career-vs.-marriage has now pretty well subsided, for it is generally recognized that marriage, home and family are, in fact, a career. If pursued successfully, it calls upon a woman's best resources. But "home" is more than four walls! Today it is seriously charged that women's colleges and community agencies are failing to bridge the gap between campus and community. What can we do about this?

Other speakers:

The extension of life means that women have to prepare for a long life span and our ideas of woman's career need to be revised. Women should develop as early as possible continuing interests so that they will have something to carry on when the children are grown.

——In her talk here last year, Margaret Mead, the anthropologist, pointed out that there isn't anything which women do in some cultures that men don't do in others. I believe that education for women should be the same as for men.

——We should arrive at the essentials of education for men and then what *in addition* should be essential for women.

What do you consider essential in education for citizenship?

This question involved discussion of the place of such an organization as the League of Women Voters on the campus. The Sweet Briar chapter, which flourished for a few years, died about a decade ago for a number of reasons,

about Education at Sweet Briar

including the lack of good program organization. One faculty member pointed out that students in at least one sociology course now get an introduction to the kind of civic organizations they are apt to find in most communities. Another suggested a similar presentation, in condensed form, to the entire student body annually.

It was the opinion of one that students during the last few years are less interested than were students of a decade ago in carrying through the responsibilities of elected office. Miss Lucas felt that student government could serve much more effectively as a training ground for future civic participation if wiser adult guidance were given in the colleges and universities.

An alumna, herself active in community affairs, said that in her experience it has been those who were not leaders in college, rather than those who were, who have taken the most active part in community affairs. Someone else reminded the group that it takes many good followers to make a good leader effective.

——We could train students to be more critical of those they elect to office and more critical of how they carry through their jobs after they have been elected. Practical experience will give them the take-off for community enterprise.

Our juniors and graduate students now in Europe realize that they and their fellows here, for the most part, haven't formed the habit of really thinking and talking about subjects beyond the movies, fashions, etc.

———Isn't that partly because they haven't been pressed by political and economic problems and realities as have the European students they are meeting?

A faculty member pointed out that European students are chosen by other standards than ours . . . and added that students of her generation, for example, were vitally concerned in the struggle for woman's suffrage, now no longer an issue. "Also, we have to face the fact that present-day problems are far more disturbing than those we faced. Do the students want to be disturbed?"

Miss Lucas replied, "We are obliged by our very nature as a liberal arts college to *disturb* the mind, to free it from its prejudices."

Someone inquired: "Do the parents of our students want them to be disturbed?"

To which an alumna said, "I should like our college's position so clearly understood that those parents who do not want their daughters to be disturbed no longer send their daughters here."

Is the homogeneity of Sweet Briar students desirable or undesirable?

A faculty member said, "We have to try to compensate for the homogeneity of our students by trying to make vivid, in the abstract, the variety which they will later encounter. Somehow to increase the variety of students at Sweet Briar would be one of the answers to this problem, it seems to me."

Dean Lyman writes:

I found it a most beartening experience to share in the discussion of the Alumnae Council. It is good to have the interest and support of the alumnae groups in the central business of this college and their help in making both materials and the methods of its instruction as fruitful as possible for our students. It is the first time that I have known of a meeting of members of the administration, of the faculty and of the alumnae body all participating in such a discussion. Many valuable suggestions came from the meeting which will be of help to us here at the college, and we look forward eagerly to the continuation of these talks in the alumnae groups throughout the country, and to our receiving further suggestions from them. It has been good education for all of us concerned, and we take special pleasure in its being an adventure into the field of adult education—a very timely outreach of Sweet Briar's work.

An alumna asserted that if they haven't already learned something about "the other fellow," college is *the* place to begin to get that experience at first hand.

Miss Lucas' question, "What opportunity do our students have to know the kind of students whose education has been fought and died for?" led to a discussion of scholarship opportunities as a means of attracting students who could not come to college without substantial financial assistance.

Dean Lyman asserted that providing enough people for the jobs that need to be done (on campus) has been the problem in the last two or three years. But responsibility toward a job can not be rested only on the need to earn, she pointed out. This year, when the library was greatly in need of workers, the posts were filled by girls who were willing to do the work as a civic service and responsibility, and with considerable success.

As for recruiting students who do need "all-expense" scholarships, one faculty member said that such a student needs to consider very carefully the college she wishes to attend. What does it offer her as preparation for her future?

That led, naturally, to another topic, the liberal arts education as preparation for an occupation.

The negative response in regard to questions we get about the introduction of courses in typing, home economics, etc., into our curriculum, should be replaced by a positive attitude, pointing out what the liberal training offers as preparation.

——Students should be encouraged to use their summers in pursuit of the vocational training and skills which they don't get here. A good many of them do that very thing now.

Sweet Briar goes a long way toward fitting girls to teach!

Someone wanted to know if Sweet Briar graduates could teach in public schools, lacking required "credits in pedagogy." Yes, was the prompt reply, Virginia welcomes college graduates as teachers today and provides as added inducements opportunities for in-training positions and scholarships for teacher-training in summer schools.

Dean Lyman spoke of a plan to present the needs for . . . and the rewards of . . . teaching to all of the students. President Lucas added that liberal arts graduates are peculiarly well fitted to teach. Many of our faculty members, she added, are trying to interest students in teaching.

In answer to an alumna's question as to the present vocational guidance set-up at Sweet Briar, the chairman of the faculty-student personnel committee explained that it is generally considered inadequate and unsatisfactory. The faculty members are too busy with other matters, none is really trained in personnel work, clerical assistance is unobtainable. "The overhead for a good set-up is too large for a small college to carry by itself." Nevertheless, many of today's graduates are placed in jobs; all others who want them have no trouble finding them a few months later.

Should a liberal arts education be modified to offer more practical courses in preparation for marriage?

In answer to inquiries, Mrs. Wailes, who teaches them, told about the courses in The Family now given here. One is for students who have had at least one other course in sociology, the other is for seniors who have had no sociology. The content of both courses is similar, the treatment is different. Students are asking for more consideration of parent-child relations, child psychology, behavior problems. Changes in the courses are based somewhat on requests such as these. The second semester course, Economics of Consumption, takes up questions of economics in homemaking.

At this point, it was suggested that a course in Social Relationships might be established as a "core" course, given at the sophomore level, to include some material now generally covered in various economics, sociology, government, and psychology courses. Another suggestion concerned a non-credit senior seminar based on the same topic.

It was further suggested that reading lists of material having to do with marriage and family life be published in the ALUMNAE NEWS. These could serve, ideally, as a basis for group discussions.

Following luncheon, discussion was resumed, this time by a smaller group of faculty members who had volunteered to serve on a faculty-alumnae committee to draw up plans for study programs to go to alumnae clubs that want to form discussion groups. Mrs. Andersen was chairman of the afternoon session.

It opened with a plea for a curriculum based on Christian, rather than Classical, concepts and ideals, a spiritualistic rather than a materialistic point of view, which was presented by Mr. De Rocco, instructor in art. Miss Pearl (professor of Greek and Latin and chairman of the Committee on Instruction) pointed out that it would be difficult to separate the "Christian" from the "Classical," since the Christian ethic is based so largely on Classical philosophy.

Returning to the question of getting information from the alumnae, Dean Lyman remarked that the alumnae are best fitted to answer vitally important questions concerning the strengths and weaknesses in their education. They have had the experience here and out in the world and they have the objective point of view which those who are here, daily immersed in the work of the college, cannot get.

Miss Buckham suggested an alumnae-faculty institute, with outside speakers, to be held for several days after commencement, as a means of getting some of the answers. "Have a good pow-wow," she said, "about all the questions which face the alumnae in their communities and in their homes."

A counter-proposal was that of having small "institutes" first in the local groups as preparation for a larger gathering here.

Several alumnae mentioned that their own clubs were eager to begin study groups at once. Dean Lyman and President Lucas volunteered to make out a brief reading list to be sent to club presidents along with the study plans. Further details about the plans as agreed upon in this meeting appear in Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott's letter to all alumnae.

Just before the session was brought to a close, Miss Mull threw out this question for alumnae consideration:

Through what channels can the alumnae best operate to bring about improved conditions in the primary and secondary schools in their own communities?

Miss Pearl then proposed the following questions:

Have you acquired intellectual and moral values in college which enable you to make proper judgments?

Do you feel that you need a "course" in order to learn anything?

Have you become acquainted with some one subject thoroughty enough so that you have a respect for scholarship and for intellectual achievement?

Have you acquired a sufficient "speaking acquaintance" with various fields of knowledge so that you aren't com-

pletely at sea and do have an interest in them?

In closing, Miss Lucas said, "We are asking for a reevaluation of your own education received at Sweet Briar in the light of your experience, your reading, and your thinking since you left this campus. We have high hopes for the future!"

Sweet Briar Day—December 28, 1946

Sweet Briar was present in the conversations, as well as in the hearts and minds, of many alumnae in many parts of the country on Sweet Briar Day, December 28, 1946, according to the reports which have come in from the chairmen. Some met at breakfast, some at luncheon, and others at tea or coffee parties.

New York, observing Sweet Briar Day for the first time in three years, broke several records. Not only was it the largest gathering in the country (150 alumnae, faculty members, parents, and students) but it was apparently one of the largest similar meeting on the records.

President Lucas, making her first visit to this group, was the guest of honor and chief speaker. As if that weren't enough, the assemblage also had the pleasure of seeing and hearing Sweet Briar's first president, Miss Benedict, and Dr. Connie Guion, one of the early faculty members.

Sweet Briar's past, present and future and the role of the alumnae in the development of the college were the themes of the talks given by Miss Benedict, Dr. Guion, and Miss Lucas. Because they contain a message for all Sweet Briar alumnae, the following excerpts are taken from Miss Lucas' address.

"The time is probably past when college women can fulfill their obligations to society by occasional alumnae tea parties with the usual exchange of trivialities. The world is in crisis. Everyone is analyzing the cause and suggesting a cure. Many thoughtful people are tracing the trouble right back to the homes. And that is where the majority of women are, if they are pursuing one of the most important careers of the world. It is a career, this business of creating the kind of home in which children can grow into mature, well-adjusted human beings—the kind of human beings of which our world is so desperately in need

"To my way of thinking there is no career in the world of more fundamental importance to the future of a Free Society than marriage. I am not speaking of the kind of so-called marriage which has already taken a third of our war alliances to the divorce courts, but of that most demanding asd comprehensive of all occupations, the making of a home with all the ramifications of homemaking, child-rearing, and community planning which such a career should involve. From the emphasis which psychiatrists are now giving to the importance of a sound emotional start in life, it is clear that the schools, colleges, and churches, the whole formal process of instruction and character building, can give only 'too little and too late' if the parents have failed in their initial tasks at home. A tremendous responsibility for the women of the world, but that is only the beginning! The world now stands in desperate need of the intelligent participation of women as well as men in civic, national, and international work. Demanding as are the mechanics of homemaking and childrearing, women must and can shoulder their share of civic responsibility and, as time and aptitude permit, extend their active citizenship into national and world affairs.



This is the way the Alumnae Office looked just before the Christmas mailing was sent on its way. Maria Gregory, '47, is helping Betty Van Aken, assistant alumnae secretary. Unfortunately the picture does not show Frankie Gardner, '47, and a dozen other diligent students who worked hard to get Miss Lucas' letter out to all alumnae.

"For these essential and important tasks, the world needs liberally educated women. These are crucial days we are living through, days when humanity is looking to the forces of education for its very survival. If we in the colleges are to fulfill our responsibility of educating women for the important work ahead, it is time to take stock ourselves, to re-examine our purposes, and to re-evaluate our needs to this end. Already we at Sweet Briar are launched upon a discussion program preparatory to adjusting our curriculum and our teaching procedure to meet the challenge of these times. We need and want the opinion of our alumnae on these important questions of educational policy:

"With the enthusiastic cooperation of every alumna, Sweet Briar can, I believe, make an important contribution to world understanding and lasting peace."

Credit for the success of this stimulating meeting, which took place in the Music Room of the Biltmore Hotel, goes to the co-chairmen, Gerry Mallory, '33, and Gertrude Dally Massie, '22, and to their aides in Manhattan, Westchester, Long Island, and New Jersey.

Emphasizing the values of the liberal education in the modern world, Dean Mary Ely Lyman spoke at the Washington luncheon, at which she was guest of honor. Westray Boyce, '48, acted as spokesman for the present students, bringing the alumnae the news of campus happenings and student discussions. Forty-one were present at the meeting.

Further south, in Charlottesville, another lively, although smaller, group carried on its discussion concerning

Sweet Briar. Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, president of the Alumnae Association, gave the group an outline of the plans being made by the Alumnae Council for discussion and study groups for alumnae throughout the country, with Sweet Briar the focus of their attention. Miss Glass told of her trip to England last summer as a delegate to the meeting of the Council of the International Federation of University Women. Dr. Harley was also a guest of honor.

Boston alumnae heard Miss Laura Buckham, associate professor of Romance Languages, speak about her trip to France last summer as one of 100 teachers who were guests of the French government. Twenty-three attended the meeting and an interesting discussion of club plans was followed by a tea.

Taking advantage of the Chicago appearance of Mary James, '41, in Apple of His Eye, the enterprising chairman, Barbara Duncombe, '44, not only persuaded Mary to come to the lunchcon but also arranged a matinee party for those members of the group who wanted to see the play. Lunchcon began at 12:30, and in addition to the account of college news brought by Judith Campbell, '50, there were brief talks by Marjorie Woods Williamson, '44, and Louise Konsberg, '44, who told of the jobs they had taken upon graduation for which their education at Sweet Briar had fitted them.

Several clubs had non-Sweet Briar speakers. One of these was Richmond, which invited Clifford Dowdey, widely known author, and husband of Frances Wilson, '41, to speak informally after the luncheon, held at the Oak Leaf Inn. Forty-nine were present. Pittsburgh, which has allied itself with a community welfare agency known as Heart House, had as its speaker Miss Elizabeth Kuhl from that organization. As an annual contribution, the Sweet Briar Club of Pittsburgh is giving records for the children at Heart House. Twenty alumnae attended the luncheon, held at the University Club.

Mrs. Edward C. Marshall, recently elected to the Board of Overseers of the college, was the guest of honor at the Charlotte Sweet Briar Day meeting, which was attended by 27. The speaker on that occasion was the Rev. George Henry, of Christ Episcopal Church. He urged the alumnae to discuss their ideas for the improvement of the college, to compile them, and forward them to Sweet Briar. Perhaps he would be willing to serve on the new Educational Policy Committee of the Alumnae Council! Two students, Margaret and Evelyn Woods, assisted the alumnae chairman, Catherine Smart, '46, in welcoming the 27 guests.

One of the largest groups met in Norfolk for luncheon at the Norfolk Yacht and Country Club and later heard Council members Louise *Hammond* Skinner, '19, and Grace *Merrick* Twohy, '24, tell about the fall meeting of the Council and the inauguration of President Lucas which they had attended. The 42 alumnae became very much interested in the proposed study groups and reports have it that they are eager to begin their discussions.

The Cincinnati Club conducted a most interesting Information Please program, participated in by several well-informed alumnae, and Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, vice-president of the Alumnae Association, carried news

of Alumnae Council plans and news of the inauguration of Miss Lucas to the 33 alumnae gathered for luncheon at the Country Club. Chattanooga heard similar reports from Margaret *Thomas* Kruesi, ex-'12, another Council member, and Anne McJunkin Briber, '43, was heard in Milwaukee. Helen McMahon, '23, alumnae secretary, spoke to the group in Huntington, West Virginia.

Guests at the Lyncrburg lunchcon, held at The Columns, included Dean-Emeritus Emily H. Dutton, Mr. Wheaton, college treasurer, and E. S. Wengert, associate professor of government, recently appointed as a consultant to the Atomic Energy Commission, Both Mr.

Wheaton and Mr. Wengert spoke informally.

Other meetings held on Sweet Briar Day included the following: Amherst; Asheville; Atlanta; Augusta, Georgia; Baltimore; Birmingham; Charleston, West Virginia; Cleveland; Columbus, Georgia; Detroit; Indianapolis; Jacksonville; Louisville; Minneapolis-St. Paul; New Orleans; Philadelphia; Roanoke; Savannah; Seattle; St. Louis;

Tampa; Toledo; and Wilmington, Del.

Although the number of cities in which Sweet Briar Day was observed this year was smaller than in the past few years, the individual meetings were marked by a new enthusiasm, according to the letters from chairmen. Alumnae everywhere, stimulated by Miss Lucas' Christmas letter and by her previous statements to the alumnae, are eager to begin the group discussions through which they can make their individual contributions to the development of the college.

College Calendar

March

- 2 Sermon and Holy Communion. The Rt. Rev. Henry D. Philips, Bishop of Southwestern Virginia, Roanoke, Va.
- 2 Concert: The National Symphony Orchestra.

8 Dance Recital.

- 9 Service and Sermon. The Rev. Thomas B. Cowan, Norris Religious Fellowship, Norris, Tenn.
- 19 Dr. Howard E. Kershner, vice-chairman for overseas work, Save the Children Federation.

21 Madame V. L. Pandit.

- 22 William Steven, baritone, assisted by the Sweet Briar Glee Club.
- 26 Spring Vacation begins.

APRIL

- 3 Spring Vacation ends.
- 6 Service and Sermon. The Rev. George Bean, Chaplain Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.
- 11-12 Paint and Patches production—Dear Brutus.
- 13 Service and Sermon. The Rev. Phillips Elliott, First Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, New York.
- 19 Sweet Briar and University of Virginia Glee Clubs, concert.
- 20 Service and Sermon. The Rev. Albert Edwards. Orange Presbyterian Church, Orange, Va.
- 27 Service and Sermon. The Rev. Richard H. Baker, Church of the Redeemer, Baltimore, Md.

MAY

3 May Day.

Americans All

Miss Lucas' introduction to the series of chapel talks which are scheduled for February and March, was given on February 4. Those who heard it were deeply impressed by it and believe it will also be of interest to alumnae readers.

UR CHAPEL program roday begins a new series to be entirled Americans All. We are to have during the next six weeks guest speakers who represent many different groups of people in this land of ours; groups which some of us have not had an opportunity of knowing and understanding. Our speakers will include the following:

Deaconess Mary S. Hutton, The Mission, Pine Grove Hollow, Virginia, who will speak on Isolated Mountain

Folk.

Mr. William S. Meacham, Director of Probation and Parole, Richmond, who will speak on *The Second Chance*.

Dr. William M. Cooper, Hampton Institute, whose topic will be Our Negro Minority in the Post-War Period.

The Rev. Sherwood Day, Amherst, speaking on The Story of the Conscientious Objector.

Mr. W. L. Gibson, labor union leader, Lynchburg, who will speak on Labor's New Role in American Society.

Father William J. Meredith, Lynchburg, whose topic will be The Catholic American.

Rabbi Ariel L. Goldburg, Richmond, who will speak on What is Judaism?

A Japanese-American student and veteran of World War II from the School of Military Science of the University of Virginia.

Of all the things the peoples of these various groups have in common, one of the most important is the fact that

they are Americans All.

Before we can launch ourselves with any degree of enthusiasm upon such a program as this, it would probably be a good idea to decide what we mean by *Americans All*—or by just any American. It is clear, I think, that we do not mean it in the sense that America is a place. Nor in the sense of exclusive nationalism or pompous patriotism.

Some years ago John Randall remarked in his compendious volume, The Making of the Modern Mind, that:

"Whatever its origin and ultimate value, patriotism is beyond doubt the most widespread social ideal of the day; it is the modern religion, far stronger than mere Christianity in any of its forms, and to its tribal gods men give supreme allegiance. Nationalism is always the one idea for which the masses of men will still die."

This is certainly not what we have in mind when we speak of Americans All. Nor was it what John Latouche had in mind a few years ago when he wrote the *Ballad for Americans*, which I am sure every one of you has heard sung on the radio by Lawrence Tibbett or Paul Robeson.

John Latouche is the boy from Richmond—who went to college at Columbia University. While he was at Columbia he wrote the college show, and just out of college, collaborated with another young man on the song which Latouche calls A Pampblet for Democracy. The song, you recall, presents a composite American—a person of all races, creeds, and activities. Says the protagonist in the song (Paul Robeson to you!):

"I am the teacher, beauty specialists, bartender, mechanic—all of them—I am the etceteras and the and-so-forths that do the work."

Another voice: "Hold on there, what are you trying to give us?"

Second voice: "Are you an American?"

Solo voice: "Am I an American? I'm just an Irish, Negro, Jewish, Italian, French-and-English, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Polish, Scotch, Hungarian, Litvak, Swedish, Finnish, Canadian, Greek-and-Turk, and Czech and double-Czech American!

"And that ain't all. I was baptised Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, Lutheran, Atheist, Roman Catholic, Orthodox Jewish, Presbyterian, Seventh-Day Adventist, Mormon, Quaker, Christian Scientist—and lots more."

That, from a young men from Richmond—and what he means by America.

For me, America is not place, or national pride, or even a composite of race, creed and activity, though this last is nearer my meaning.

For me America is prophecy and dream. It is a concept which is basically and historically religious. To my way of thinking, it is especially fitting that our program on Americans All be presented in our chapel hour, in an atmosphere of worship.

The America that is prophecy and dream has a long, long history, far back beyond 1776 or 1492 or even the beginnings of Christendom. Since early days, human beings have been divided on a great question:

Is the nature of the world and of human life such that every man has that in him which demands moral consideration from every other man?

Or is the nature of the world such that "human personality" deserves no moral consideration—that, in fact, there is no moral content in man or in his universe? That the strong and unscrupulous men will and should inherit the earth?

In the very beginning of our own Hebrew-Christian culture, there was a disturbing confusion of these ideas. It is, in fact, in the book of Genesis that we find amid the Hebrew sacred legends of the beginning, a famous myth of racial superiority. Beginning with Genesis IX-24: we read:

"When Noah awoke from his wine and learned what his youngest son had done to him he said: 'Curst be Canaan. The nearest of slaves shall he be to his brothers.' Also he said 'Blessed of the Lord my God may Shem be. And let Canaan be his slave. May God expand Japheth and dwell in the tents of Shem. But let Canaan be his slave.'"

In Hebrew thinking we find a gradual growth from this Master race idea to the consummation of quite another idea in Christian thinking, for example:

 (II Samuel) David's adultery with Bathsheba and murder of her husband Uriah; rebuked by the prophet Nathan, speaking in behalf of "the little man."

 (I Kings) Assembly in Shechem, 931 B.C. Rehoboam's tyranny was opposed, again in behalf of the *beoble*.

 (I Kings) Jezebel's murder of Naboth to get vineyard for her husband, King Ahab; rebuked by the prophet Elijah, speaking again for the "little man."

4. The great prophets like Hosea, Amos, and Isaiah called out for social justice (Amos' great exhortation) "Let justice roll down as waters and righteousness as a mighty stream."

5. Jesus' attitude as shown in the parable of the Good Samaritan. Samaritans were outlanders, half-breeds. Yet Jesus cited a Samaritan for his rightous act. It was Jesus who taught: "Love the Lord your God and *all men* as yourself."

So in our Hebrew Christian history a great idea was presented and slowly developed. I have reminded you of only a few of the early chapters in the long history of this great idea. Of course the myths persisted, and it seemed to be the strong rather than the just who inherited the earth. But somehow men could not forget the great ideas, the ideas of justice and the rights of Everyman. And so the dream continued—and there came a time and a place. Which was America. Whether they landed at Plymouth Rock or Jamestown in one century or at Ellis Island in another, they came believing in a dream; the dream of freedom—in speech, in thought, and in action; the dream of opportunity for every man, to work and save and build for the future.

Tragic to tell, not all the ships have been ships of dreams, in search of a better world. The year 1620 which saw the Pilgrim Fathers landing at Plymouth also saw a Dutch sloop slipping into a harbor at Jamestown in Virginia. This ship disembarked not men with dreams of freedom but the first cargo of Negro slaves to be delivered to these shores. American slavery had begun with the enslavement of Indians for gang work in mines and on plantations. It was, strangely enough, a good and humane man, Las Casas, who urged that Negroes be brought to America to spare his persecuted Indian protégés. There was an imperative need for labor on the plantations in the south if those plantations were to "pay off." In fact, so great was the need that, when the supply of Indian captives proved inadequate our southern planters turned not only to Negro slave dealers but to the jails and poorhouses of Europe. Of course, thes? exinmates of the latter institutions have long since been absorbed by the dominant free population of this country, their descendants not infrequently pointing with pride and convenient ignorance to their "colonial connections." But Negro slavery continued on, through the days of the Revolution and for the better part of another century.

True, many thoughtful men in the colonies had uneasy consciences. One of Thomas Jefferson's accusations against the Crown and Lords of Great Britain was that the attempts by the colonists to restrain the slave trade had been checked by the great proprietary interests in Great Britain. The Virginia Bill of Rights said: "All men are by nature

free and equal," and outside in the blazing sun toiled the Negro slave. That cup of anguish has been handed on to us, out of the moral blindness of the past. That and our dreams of America as the time and the place for social justice and the freedom of every man.

A few years ago, Mr. Archibald MacLeish published a little book, a poem which he called America Was Promises:

America was promises—to whom?

Jefferson knew: Declared it before God and before history: Declares it still in the remembering tomb. The promises were Man's: the land was his-Man endowed by his Creator: Earnest in love: perfectible by reason: Just and perceiving justice: his natural nature Clear and sweet at the source as springs in trees are. It was Man the promise contemplated. The times had chosen Man: no other: Bloom on his face of every future: Brother of stars and of all travelers: Brother of time and of all mysteries: Brother of grass also; of fruit trees. It was Man who had been promised: who should have. Man was to ride from the Tidewater: over the Gap: West and South with the water: taking the book with him: Taking the wheat seed: corn seed: pip of apple: Building liberty a farmyard wide: Breeding for useful labor: for good looks: For husbandry: humanity: for pride-Practising self-respect and common decency.

And Man turned into men in Philadelphia
Practising prudence on a long-term lease:
Building liberty to fit the parlor:
Bred for crystal on the front-room shelves:
Just and perceiving justice by the dollar:
Patriotic with the bonds at par
(And their children's children brag of their deeds for the Colonies).

Man rode up from the Tidewater: over the Gap: Turned into men: turned into two-day settlers: Lawyers with the land-grants in their caps: Coonskin voters wanting theirs and getting it.

Turned the promises to capital: invested it.

America was promises to whom?

Tom Paine knew.
Tom Paine knew the People.
The promises were spoken to the People.
History was voyages toward the People:
Americas were landfalls of the People.
Stars and expectations were the signals of the People.
Whatever was truly built the People had built it.
Whatever was taken down they had taken down.
Whatever was worn they had worn—ax-handles: fiddle-bows:

Sills of doorways: names for children: for mountains. Whatever was long forgotten they had forgotten-Fame of the great: names of the rich and their mottoes.

The People had the promises: they'd keep them.

They waited their time in the world: they had wise sayings. They counted out their time by day to day.

They counted it out day after day into history.

They had time and to spare in the spill of their big fists. They had all the time there was like a handful of wheat seed.

When the time came they would speak and the rest would listen.

And the time came and the People did not speak.

The time came: the time comes: the speakers Come and these who speak are not the People.

Listen! Brothers! Generation! Companions of leaves: of the sun: of the slow evenings: Companions of the many days: of all of them: Listen! Believe the speaking dead! Believe The journey is our journey. O believe The signals were to us: the signs: the birds by Night: the breaking surf.

Believe

America is promises to

America is promises to To take them Brutally With love but Take them.

O believe this!

"America is promises to us-to take them with love." This dream, these promises, I started out by saying, are for me essentially religious. The dream, I think, can be realized only through Love. In the language of religion:

"Social progress is vitally bound up with the experience of co-working with an Eternal Creative Good Will."

Those words were written by one of the major prophets of our time, Dr. Eugene W. Lyman. A prophet whom you and I have the privilege and joy of honoring in his own country. I know of no other philosopher who has in his many writings so clearly, consistently, and with such high inspiration related religion to life. In Dr. Lyman's book The Experience of God in Modern Life he stated:

"The largest issue confronting our time is between an aristocratic, deterministic, nationalistic ethics and the ethics of democracy, of moral freedom, and of

internationalism."

Dr. Lyman published that statement in 1918. In 1943 he went on to say, in his Religion and the Issues of Life:

New Board Members

TWO NEW members, Mrs. Edward C. Marshall of L Charlotte, North Carolina, and William Neff, Abingdon, have been elected to the Board of Overseers for six year terms.

With the exception of the college presidents who have been made members of the Board, Mrs. Marshall is the first woman not an alumna of Sweet Briar to be named. Her interest in Sweet Briar covers a good many years, during which several of her nieces (Myra Marshall Brush, '30; Susan Marshall Timberlake, '32, and Mary Marshall Hobson, '24) have attended the college and have been graduated from it.

Active in many community welfare projects in Charlotte, Mrs. Marshall is president of the Board of Managers of the Good Samaritan Hospital, the oldest Negro hospital in America and the only one of its kind in Charlotte.

Mrs. Marshall's interest and her work in connection with this institution led to her connection with the Charlotte Memorial Hospital. She assisted with the entire project from its beginning to the completion of the building, and at present she is the only woman on its Board of directors.

Young people, especially girls, are her particular hobby, Mrs. Marshall admits, and she reports that she is looking forward to renewing her connection with Sweet Briar.

Mr. Neff, a member of the State Board of Education for the last eight years, has also been in the state senate as a representative of Smyth and Washington counties and the city of Bristol for four years. Prior to that, he represented Washington County in the House of Delegates for 12 years.

Education has long been one of Mr. Neff's interests. He began teaching shortly after he received a degree in engineering from the University of Virginia, from which he had previously taken a master of arts degree after winning a scholarship from Emory and Henry College. He taught for several years and then served as principal for a number of years of the high school at Chilhowie, Virginia, before entering upon a business career. At present he is the general manager of a chain of hardware stores in southwestern Virginia.

Both Mrs. Marshall and Mr. Neff will attend their first meetings of the Board of Overseers in the spring.

"The indwelling of the spirit of Christ will give us . . . discernment and strength for meeting the issues of our fateful time. It is our privilege to count ourselves among those for whom the Apostle prayed 'that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith.' As this prayer finds an answer in our experience, we shall be led into a deepening insight into the meaning of life and of history."

We earnestly desire that your insight may be deepened by the experience of the chapel services during the next six weeks, the series to be called Americans All. We earnestly desire that you may also gain strength to meet the issues, to take the promises, of our fateful time.

How Isolated Is Sweet Briar?

(Continued from page 3)

has just gone to Bermuda to find a congenial atmosphere in which to start writing a study of Lord Lytton for which she has been gathering material for some time. Miss Boone will soon sail for England, combining a visit to her native land with research on labor policy on international relations. Mr. Smith of the Art Department is working in South America, on a Guggenheim Fellowship.

The Librarian gives us able assistance for such research as we can carry on here in our spare time, by obtaining necessary books on inter-library loans; such aid often facilitates more efficient use of time spent in vacations at research centers. The college budget provides funds each year to help defray travelling expenses for attendance at the meetings of learned societies, and thus enables us to keep in touch with research in our individual fields, and with the current problems and policies of other colleges. The committee on faculty research administers an annual grant to provide for the purchase of books, microfilms, and laboratory equipment needed by individuals for their research. The resulting scholarly output is not impressive in amount, but it is varied, and of sound quality, and represents a fair achievement for the faculty of a small college. In answer to the annual questionnaire sent out by the committee on faculty research, for the year 1945-1946, sixteen of the faculty reported publications in various fields, including major articles and book reviews in a number of important journals, and two books, Mr. Short's edition of Four Great American Novels, and Mr. Wengert's History of the Training Branch of the OPA, a government publication. Three of the faculty are working on their doctoral dissertations, and seventeen others report research in progress, in fields ranging from literature and history to cellulose chemistry, chamber music, the functions and methods of bureaucracy, labor problems, social problems of the aged, and a checklist of the invertebrate fauna of the campus. The two latter show a real concern for the present and future happiness of members of the community. Thirteen of us gave addresses outside Sweet Briar last year, in places ranging from Amherst and Lynchburg to Maine and Paris. Thirty went to meetings of learned societies, state, regional, and national, and several hold offices in these associations. Last summer three taught at summer schools in West Virginia, Pennsylvania and New Orleans, and eight took summer school work, some of these in different fields from those in which they teach, as an inoculation against mental isolation. One divided her energies between electroencephalography and Russian! Two travelled in Mexico, and two in France, and several spent short periods at special study-centers in this country.

The impression you may have formed by this time that the report of our isolation has been greatly exaggerted is borne out by the list of our activities in local, regional and even in national enterprises. Miss Crawford, Mrs. Wailes, Miss Belcher, and Dr. Rice are especially active in various Amherst County agencies, including the Public Health Association, the Red Cross, the Home Demonstration Clubs, and the Planning Commission and Board of Zoning Appeals. Mr. De Rocco is prominent in the latter, and has made an interesting plan for the future development of the civic center of Amherst. Miss Beard has long been active in the Virginia Merit System Council, the Virginia Cancer Foundation, and other state agencies, and both Miss Glass and Miss Beard have been listed in the Richmond Times-Dispatch Honor Roll for outstanding services to the state. Several of the faculty have served on the State Planning Board. Miss Boone was a public panel member of the War Labor Board during the war. Mr. Wengert, having helped demobilize the OPA, is now serving as consultant to the Atomic Energy Commission, and his personal energy enables him to commute weekly to Washington without damage to his work at Sweet Briar. The wide range of interests in which Miss Glass and Dean Lyman participate is well known to the alumnae. Miss Lucas, the internationally-minded philosopher who is now our president clearly belongs, like them, to the peripatetic school in her far-ranging activities, and is well immunized against the infection of isolation.

Isn't it time to find another description for the prevalent atmosphere of Sweet Briar?









Courtesy of 1946 BRIAR PATCH.

Here and Now

SWEET BRIAR enjoyed the opportunity of being host to Dr. and Mrs. Henry Noble MacCracken when the former president of Vassar came to speak at the Freshman Honors Convocation on Thursday, February 20. That same evening Dr. MacCracken spoke at an informal gathering of community members in conjunction with the observance of National Brotherhood Week, sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. He is president of the National Conference of Christians and Jews, and he was in England last summer to help organize the International Conference. He is also president of the Kosciuszko Foundation, a non-political organization for the furtherance of cultural relations with Poland.

Under the leadership of its president, Margaret Munnerlyn, '47, the Y.W.C.A. carried through a program for Brotherhood Week which began with a chapel talk on Sunday evening, February 16, by Isabel Dzung, marking the World Student Day of Prayer. It continued with an open meeting of Tau Phi in the Browsing Room on Tuesday night at which Eleanor Bosworth discussed the International Student Service organization, Catharine Fitzgerald told of the International Student Organization, and Natalie Hall and Margaret Munnerlyn explained the World Student Christian Federation. Dr. MacCracken's talk on Thursday evening was also a part of the program.

Dates and cars and dancing and gaiety held sway on campus over the week-end of February 7-9, when the sophomores' Midwinter dance was the chief attraction. The gym had been transformed into a bit of Paris for the occasion, and the small gym, where refreshments were served, was disguised as a sidewalk cafe. Joan Johnston, Oklahoma City, was the chairman of Midwinters, and Brantley Lamberd, Lynchburg, was assistant chairman. On the calendar for the week-end was an informal open house in Grammer Common Room on Friday night, an informal dance there on Saturday afternoon, buffet supper in the Refectory preceding the ball, and an open house in Grammer on Sunday afternoon.

The second semester opened minus Mrs. Raymond and Miss Gladys Boone, both of whom have taken sabbatical leaves of absence. Mrs. Raymond sailed on February 1 for Bermuda, where she is continuing her research and writing, and Miss Boone is sailing for England in March. In addition to visiting her family there for the first time in almost a decade, she is working on "labor problems and international relations."

In their places, Sweet Briar has Gerhard Masur, visiting professor of history, and Robert P. Shay, instructor in economics. Dr. Masur, formerly professor of Mediaeval and Modern History at the University of Berlin and now a citizen of Colombia, is distinguished as a scholar and author. Mr. Shay, a graduate of the University of Virginia, is a graduate assistant in the school of economics there. He is also the husband of the former Esther Cunningham, '45.

Four former students, including Sweet Briar's first war veteran, returned to college at the beginning of the second semester. Mary McDuffie, Columbus, Ga., and Mary Virginia Grigsby, Phoenix, Ariz., had been out of college because of illness; Dorothy Wallace, Flossmoor, Ill., attended another college for the last three semesters; Margaret Saunders Jones, Binghamton, N. Y., was recently discharged from the WAC.

After her withdrawal from Sweet Briar two years ago, Margaret took nurses' aide work and a business course, and in June she enlisted in the WAC. She became a medical technician and was stationed at army camps in Seattle, Des Moines, and San Luis Obispo, Calif. Her 15 months of service came to an end last November and she lost no time in getting back to college.

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Members of the Paderewski Club at Lynchburg College came to Sweet Briar on February 10 to present A Night of Opera, which included a group of operatic selections and the performance of Mozart's first opera, Bastien et Bastienne. Last fall four Sweet Briar piano students gave a concert at Lynchburg College, and this program was brought by way of exchange.

Sweet Briar's Choir is scheduled to sing at the chapel vesper service at the University of Virginia on Sunday afternoon, March 9. Under the direction of G. Noble Gilpin, their program will include two Brahms chorales and a group from the Russian liturgical music.

* * * *

The closing hymn on the Hour of Charm program on Sunday, February 16, was dedicated "to the young ladies of Sweet Briar College."

Alumnae in Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore had their first opportunity to meet Miss Lucas when she spoke on February 14, in Philadelphia. Eugenia *Burnett*, '42, (Mrs. Herman Affel), Elkins Park, Pa., is president of the Philadelphia alumnae.

Now You Can Hear Miss Lucas

Records have been made of Miss Lucas' inaugural address, preceded by the induction ceremony, and they are now available for loan to alumnae groups. The set consists of four records and the reproduction is excellent. The playing time is 30 minutes.

Please write to the Alumnae Office if you wish to borrow the records. Shipping costs are to be paid by the borrower; there is no other expense.

Alumnae in the News

What are alumnae doing? is a question which often comes to the Alumnae Office. Within the last few weeks, the following items have come in and they offer an answer to that question. These are by no means the only alumnae who are engaged in interesting activities; they are merely a few whose work merits attention.

Health educator on the staff of the city health department in Danville, Virginia, is Martha L. Clark, '37, who began her work there on January 1, 1947. Her new occupation does not lack for variety, for she handles the publicity for the health department, helps make up departmental reports, and acts in a liaison capacity between the medical profession and the community, according to the Danville Commercial Appeal. She is reported to have said that one of her professional ambitions is to develop more readable material for the public, booklets with no technical terms and with less information, since so many of these new available are so crammed with information that they confuse the reader.

Martha studied at Duke University following her graduation from Sweet Briar, and took her master's degree there. She then went to Cornell for further study. Later she taught high school biology in Durham, N. C., where she became interested in public health work. Under a fellowship of the General Education Board she spent a year at the University of North Carolina, at the end of which she had won her M.S. in Public Health. Since 1945 she has worked as health educator in Rocky Mount, N. C.

Two volunteers in community service who have made valuable contributions in Lynchburg are Amelia Hollis Scott, '29, and Lucy Harrison Miller Baber, '30. Amelia has just completed a three-year term as Commissioner of Girl Scouts, during which she also had charge of the summer camp arrangements. She did an outstanding job, as witnessed by the fact that she recently received a Thank You badge, awarded for meritorious service by the national organization.

Lucy Baber is given credit for being the originator and guiding spirit of the Child Care Center. A recent issue of the Junior League's Blaze told of her work as follows: "Realizing the need for a day nursery for children of working mothers, Lucy set out to interpret that need to a group of business men who promptly raised \$25,000 and gave it to her with the understanding that she would devise a plan to secure and maintain an annual operating income for this institution. Thereupon, she solicited the officials of all the industries in Lynchburg, who agreed to gay a monthly fee for each child at the school whose mother was employed by them. The rest of the operating expenses, which have now grown to approximately \$24,000 per year, she obtained from the City Council, Community Chest, church groups, and parents. In its three years of existence the Center has cared for over 80 children and has never been without a waiting list.'

As an outgrowth of this work, Lucy has become convinced of Lynchburg's need for a separate juvenile and

Domestic Relations Court with a full time judge, and she is now bending her efforts to aid in its establishment.

Young people and their welfare are also the primary concern of Louise Weisiger, '15, whose appointment as research director for the Richmond public schools, as consultant to the youth affairs committee of the Richmond Citizens' Association, has recently been announced. According to the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, facilities for recreational and character-building activities for high school youth and out-of-school youth up to 20 years of age will be surveyed by the committee, which has expressed concern over mounting juvenile delinquency in Richmond. Louise, who received her Ph.D. degree from Columbia University in 1945, was assistant principal of John Marshall High School from 1930 to 1942. Prior to that time she had been head of the Latin department there for a number of years.

From Cleveland comes news about another graduate, Sarah Merrick Houriet, '26, who is serving her community well. In face of the great shortage of teachers, Sarah volunteered to be a substitute in Shaker Heights elementary schools. Requests to fill in for a day or a week, or longer, usually come without warning and often shortly before classes begin. Sarah served her apprenticeship in teaching when she lived in Houghton, Michigan, for two years after her marriage, and since moving to Cleveland she has kept up her interest in schools and school problems through membership in the PTA. Now that the youngest of her three children is in junior high school, she finds teaching on a part-time basis an occupation for which she is qualified.

Another part-time teacher is Alma Martin Rotnem, '36, who teaches first grade in the Chapin School in New York City. In addition to that, she is chairman of volunteers for the Visiting Nurses service in Manhattan and boroughs. Her five year old son, Rickie, goes to kindergarten in the school where Alma teaches, which, she says, makes everything very simple! After her graduation from Sweet Briar Alma attended the National College of Education in Evanston, Ill., from which she emerged with a bachelor of education degree in 1938. She taught in the Greenwich Country Day School and in St. Agatha's School in New York, and since 1944 she has been at the Chapin School.

Bertha *Pfister* Wailes, '17, who was one of the first women to be appointed to the Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia several years ago, has now been appointed a member of the Executive Committee of that Board. She is also a member of the Committee which is charged with the selection of a candidate for the presidency of the University upon the retirement of Dr. Newcomb. Besides being assistant professor of sociology at Sweet Briar, Bertha is active in many local and state welfare activities.

Martha Lowsley, ex'45, comprises a third of the staff of the New York Medical Society's Veterans' Service. The

(Continued on page 15)

Our School in Paris

"Les jeunes filles de Sweet Briar" became the fostermothers of some 700 French school children last fall when they adopted the Ecole de la Rue Balard in Paris, through the auspices of the Save the Children Federation.

Pouring out their gratitude for the aid which has been extended to them, the children have written many letters and sent crayon drawings demonstrating their faith in the "hands across the sea." Their pleasure in having found new friends, as expressed in these letters and illustrations, is truly touching.

Sweet Briar's initial gift of \$1,000, pledged before the Relief Drive last October, has long since been paid to the Foundation and its benefits are reaching the school. At Christmas the Y.W.C.A. invited everyone in the community to a carol-sing around the tree in Grammer Common Room. Each was asked to bring gifts for the children, and as a result almost 400 pounds of gaily-wrapped articles of clothing, food, school supplies and toilet articles were sent to the French school.

Anne Dickson, '45, and Jane Lawrence, '46, who are studying in Paris this year on graduate fellowships, have visited the school several times and their letters about it have appeared in the Sweet Briar News. According to them, they had no words to describe the penetrating cold of the school rooms, nor could they describe the warmth of the welcome which the children gave them when they found out that the young ladies came from Sweet Briar! They had to know at once just exactly where Sweet Briar can be found on a map of the United States.

The school actually consists of an elementary division, for boys and girls from two to six; a school for girls from six to 14; a school for boys from six to 17. Located near the Citroen factory in Paris, the school was bombed several times during the war, and it was closed for three years as a result.

Alumnae who wish to share in Sweet Briar's aid to this school should send parcels to the Save the Children Federation Workroom, 8 Washington Place, New York 3, New York, marked as follows: F.S. 1000. (The school is the 1000th in Europe to be adopted by an American school or college).



Alumnae in the News

(Continued from page 14)

service aids doctors, returned to the metropolitan area from war activity, in finding offices, residences, equipment, positions, and additional schooling. In their slightly more than a year of work Martha and her two associates have been able to give concrete assistance to 60 of the 1,400 doctors who have applied for help. They canvassed realestate offices, medical schools, prospective employers, hospitals, chambers of commerce, and automobile salesrooms, and from the proverbial scratch have built up an informed directory of solutions to the problems of the doctor-veteran. Full credit for the near-miracle that has been accomplished thus far belongs to the three young staff members who will continue their efforts so long as there are war-displaced doctors in need of facilities for work, living and further study.

Martha was at Sweet Briar for two years, has studied at Columbia University, and is now working for her degree at the New School of Social Work in New York.

MR. BEARD

It is with deep sorrow we have to announce that on December 4, 1946, Mr. John P. Beard suffered a sudden heart attack, and in spite of prompt medical aid, he passed away within a very few minutes. Fortunately Mrs. Beard was with him at the time.

For over twenty years, Mr. Beard served Sweet Briar faithfully and well, and his passing is an irreparable loss. His unfailing loyalty and courage, often in the face of great difficulties, have always inspired his campus associates with admiration and confidence. His integrity and gentle dignity have left an indelible impression on all who knew and honored him, and have made a contribution to Sweet Briar which nothing can erase. Students who have worked closely with him through the years bear eloquent testimony to his helpfulness and wisdom. His sterling character and generous kindliness have endeared him to us all—faculty as well as students and alumnae. We realize that he gave to Sweet Briar the best years of his life, and by that devoted service he inspired in each of us a sense of security and serenity which strengthened and enriched our own daily lives. For this we are deeply grateful. L. S. C.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

Delia Lindsay Bogart, Academy, December, 1946 Martha Chapman Howland, ex 15, April 25, 1946 Ethelwyn Clarkson Shade, ex 23, October 31, 1946 Marjorie Whelpley Taylor, ex 28 Andrena Abell Murphy, ex 32, August 7, 1946 Winifred Vass, '41, August 2, 1946

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL STUDENTS

Class Secretary: MARION L. PEELE, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Apt. 1-C, Norfolk 7, Virginia. Fund Agent: MARGARLT POLIS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams), 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

From the receiving end, it seems to me you haven't noticeably weighed down the mails in sending me news of yourselves since we have been having a letter in the ALUMNAE NEWS. With the broadside in December from our outstanding new Fund Agent, Margaret Potts Williams, a number of you perhaps have been thinking more of our relation to Sweet Briar and that it would be a fine thing if the Academy, too, would wake up to its responsibilities and take this opportunity to grow into a more cohesive group. While the "old grads" will have more place and will bear the brunt of discussions among alumnae along the lines Miss Benedict has suggested in her article and that Miss Lucas so effectively put before us in her letter to all alumnae just before the Christmas holidays, yet the way is open for us, too, to take an active part in whatever ways we can. You will remember that one thing Miss Lucas said was: "You whose lives are centered around children have quite an important career cut out for you!" And Miss Benedict has written recently, "One of my happiest experiences about Sweet Briar is seeing how the academy girls whom we regarded as an integral part of the college, have developed into as fine women as those we put into classes where they had numerals after their names."

At Christmas time it was my good fortune to attend the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in New York. Elsewhere in this issue of the NEws you will read what a really grand party that was, with both Miss Benedict and Miss Lucas present, as well as Miss Guion, Mrs. Dew, Miss Benedict's sister, Miss Agnes Benedict, and so many once familiar faces that it would be a roll call almost to name them. The ballroom at the Biltmore all but overflowed with Sweet Briar, and as always, they seemed just Sweet Briar, with no special regard to time or era.

I had lunch, too, with Clara May Brooks Trickett while I was in New York and there was a lot of time to cover since the very early days of Sweet Briar when we had last seen each other. Clara May is as sweet and gay as at eighteen, and she told me of her daughter, Claralyn, the first student at Miss Spence's to win a scholarship to Radeliffe.

Sue Slaughter sent me the following delightful bit that 1 include for your enjoyment, especially all of you who remember Katherine:

"One golden day in late October I drove to quaint old Gloucester County (Virginia) for lunch and, to my surprise, met 'little' Katherine Withers and her husband, Phil Hamilton, who have retired to that quiet corner of the world and are building a lovely house which they, appropriately enough, will call 'Watermeads'. It lies in a meadow on a point of land running out into the blue York River. While the bricks are being laid, Katherine is doing a lot of transplanting for her garden. She says she has a 'whim of restoring some of the really old flowers and shrubs given around among our family connections in Gloucester in the very early days. My grandmother, who was 102 when she died, gave me a list where each thing in our garden came from, and some of them were from slips brought over from England in colonial days.' Besides the garden, the house, and the husband, Katherine has two fine sons, Phil, who is a school boy, and Peter, 20 years old, and now at Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. Katherine's address is Mrs. Philip W. Hamilton, Naxera Post Office, Gloucester County, Virginia. A Christmas card from Katherine made some comments which will waken a response in most of us, I think. She had received the October Alumnae News and wrote that she thought 'the picture of Miss Benedict is one of the most beautiful faces I've ever seen. It seems to me wonderful to find an older woman's face filled with such beautiful tranquility. Most of the people I see around me now-a-days are not aging well at all. They all get scrawny and harried-looking, or petulantly fat, instead of comfortably plump. Personally, I expect to resemble a dried-up

Inauguration Program

Complete proceedings of the inauguration of President Lucas on November 1, 1946, together with several pictures taken that day, were published as an issue of the college bulletin series in January.

These were not sent to the alumnae because much of the material had been printed in the October Alumnae News, but copies will be sent to all alumnae who wish to have them, upon request to the Office of Public Relations at Sweet Briar.

Commencement 1947

Reunions this Commencement, May 31 to June 2, will be held for the classes of 1917, 1922, 1927, 1932, 1937, 1942, and 1946. Events begin with the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association on Saturday afternoon, May 31. Later in the afternoon is the President's Garden Party for seniors, alumnae, and guests. The first Alumnae Banquet since before the war will be held on Saturday evening.

Sunday morning the Baccalaureate sermon will be delivered by Dr. C. Leslie Glenn of St. John's Church, Lafayette Square, Washington, D. C.

Commencement is scheduled for Monday, June 2, and Dr. George C. Zook, President of the American Council on Education, will be the speaker.

hickory nut, but, at least, I do feel happy behind my expression."

From the Alumnae Office comes word that Anna Norris, formerly of Barnesville, Ohio, on October 12 married Ralph R. Hanlon, a representative of the Chatfield-Wood Paper Company of Cincinnati. Their address is 826 Converse Avenue, Zanesville, Ohio.

We regret to record the death of Delia Lindsay (Mrs. Gilbert P. Bogart), in January. Delia was at Sweet Briar for 4 years, 1910 to 1913.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON (Mrs. James Kerr), Box 143, Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eugenia Buffington (Mrs. Russell Walcott, Tryon, North Carolina.

Christmas vacation in Norfolk was the equivalent of a trip to Florida. Sunshine, warm breezes, camellias (two of them) blooming in Lafayette Park and a mild day for the Sweet Briar luncheon at the old Country Club. Marianne Martin, Marjorie Couper Prince, and I rode there and back with Sue Slaughter. Across the table sat Annie Cumnock Miller, Frances Murrell Rickards, and Miss Morènus.

Before the luncheon 1 chatted with Cilla Guggenheimer Nusbaum and Helen Hobbs Duvall.

We listened to very interesting accounts of Miss Lucas's inauguration and the current events of the college.

Sue Slaughter spoke of the importance of alumnae participation in the educational policies of a college, as outlined in Miss Benedict's article, "Wake up Alumnae", in the October ALUMNAE NEWS.

Sue and I were the only members of 1913 at the Norfolk luncheon, but we saw so many of our contemporaries and near-contemporaries that we felt as if we had been to a reunion.

Speaking of reunions it is not too far ahead to make plans for our own. Isn't 1948 our year? Let's hear from you.

1914

Secretary: Marjorie French (Mrs. Charles L. Nevens), 1430 Bishop Road, Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

Fund Agent:

Anne Schutte Nolt wrote a nice Christmas letter from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, where she and her husband, who is in the lumber business, are building their new home.

I have just heard that Marjorie DuShane Stedman had a bad accident which resulted in a broken back and she is in St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Yakima, Washington. I'm sure she will welcome a word from you all.

I am afraid that's all this time.

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Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Lucy Lantz (Mrs. Harry Mc-Kinley), 263 Glenwood Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

I am now serving as a Petit Juror in the Federal Court in Philadelphia and, although I'm finding it very interesting, I also find that I have little time left for writing, so will send this off with the little bit of news that has accumulated and hope that you will all provide me with material for my next letter.

At Christmas time I received a card from Emily Kersey, ex15, in answer to my card of last spring. She graduated from Pratt Institute in 1914 and then kept house for her family and later took her B. S. degree at Columbia in 1922. I'm sorry she didn't give me more news of her present activities.

Faye Abraham Pethick, ex17, wrote me in December and suggested that I come to New York Sweet Briar Day luncheon. She said "We seem to be having all the celebrities." Miss Benedict, Dr. Guion, and Miss Lucas were the guest speakers. The temptation was more than I could resist so spent the week-end with Faye and went to the luncheon and had a wonderful time. Among those at my table were Lucy Lantz McKinley, ex15, Gertrude Bilhuber, academy, Dorothy Grammer Croyder, ex17, Helen Schulte Tenney, ex10, Florence Freeman Fowler '19, and many others of later date. After the luncheon Margaret Grant '15, appeared and we fell on each other's necks in true Sweet Briar fashion. Margaret is now with United Nations, working in Economic Affairs. It was a joy to see and hear Miss Benedict and Dr. Guion and I'm sure that everyone was delighted with and impressed by Miss Lucas, who gave us a splendid talk.

Before going to the luncheon I called on Miss Ruth Howland and Miss Charlotte Hull. They expect to retire at the end of the winter term. At present their future placs are somewhat uncertain but they may go to California this winter. Miss Howland has been teaching at New York University and Miss Hull has been teaching violin in New York.

1918

Class Secretary: Cornelia Carroll (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Louise Case (Mrs. C. F. Mc-Guire, Jr.), 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

We have a letter from Bessie Sims to Miss Dutton which tells its own story:

"I am back in my beloved Nanking . . . I am mission representative, have charge of our property, head up the women's work at St. Paul's Church, supervise the altar work, often doing it myself, teach an English Bible class, and for my ambition in having acquired the degree of Bachelor of Theology before 1 left America, the Diocesan Committee of Religious Education, of which I am a member, has decreed that I write a Teacher's textbook for third grade, prepare the children's material to accompany it, write a book of services arranged according to the Christian year for children's worship, and a book of instructions to teachers. I shall call it "Talks to Teachers."

"I sailed on a freighter from New Orleans, July 3, and arrived in Shanghai September 1. The ship wasn't slow, but we anchored off Ta Ku Bar, the port of Tientsin for nineteen days, waiting for barges in which to unload our cargo of gasoline and kerosene. I was a bit

weary of the freighter when finally we left her. If it weren't serious, this inflation of Chinese currency would be amusing. U. S. currency was \$1 to \$4,150 when our November salaries were exchanged, but when it costs \$12,450 a day for food alone and having to pay the cook \$150,000 a month, with everything else equally expensive, being a millionaire in Chinese currency doesn't mean anything. The Mission is giving us a bonus every month in order that we may live with a minimum amount of comfort. Coal is U. S. \$250 a ton. Wood is somewhat less expensive so I have in my study a contraption which faintly, oh, so faintly, resembles a sheet iron wood stove which can be bought in America for \$4 or \$5. It cost \$85,000 and looks like a black spider on four legs, and a long-legged spider, as it is fourteen inches from the floor. I brought out with me a good bed, a dressing table, and a desk, and even though the Bishop says I'm living in a barn, my barn-which paint will cheer, is not too uncomfortable even with a freezing temperature outside, if 1 concentrate on my study. What a sentence. The room is 68 degrees today since I've sealed up the windows. So by having my meals on a small table close to the stove I'm fairly comfortable. But in the Church there is no heat, and when the organ keys and my hands are cold, I fear the music isn't at its best.'

"It is fun to be back in China. Nanking is rapidly recovering from the effects of war, and if it were not for this dreadful inflation which has made rickshaw coolies and common laborers wealthy and has impoverished the educated classes, . . China would again be her old self. Christian work goes forward!"

Bessie Sims' address is—American Church Mission, 209 Peh Hsia Lu, Nanking, Ku, China.

1919

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R. F. D. No. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

A long newsy letter from Delia May Gilmore Gates says she has taken up flying "for no good reason except my own pleasure" and she speaks of flying a couple of hundred miles as I would speak of taking a walk. Her older son is still stationed in Japan but her 19 year old hopes to be home soon. Her daughter, who lost her husband early in the war, is home with her 4 year old son. The older son also has a son, so Delia is twice a grandmother. She was a Captain of the Red Cross Motor Corps and an Officer of the Civil Air Patrol in San Antonio during the war.

Florence Gage White writes that she is completely wrapped up in her antique business. She and her husband display at many of the shows in Cleveland, Cincinnati and Chicago. They have one son who was in the army in France and Germany 2¹/₂ years during the war. He was slightly wounded but is home now and in college this year.

A nice letter from Rosanne Gilmore speaks of a visit at Sweet Briar. She keeps busy at the office, a small independent bus company in Cleveland, and keeping house. She saw Rachel Lloyd Holton and her husband this fall hut missed her usual annual get-together with Dorothy Wallace.

Mary McCaa Deal's post card speaks of running a three ring circus but it sounds worse than that to me. In her off time from teaching English and History daily in a private school, she is President of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Diocese of Southern Virginia, attended its meeting to Philadelphia, is Director of the Children's Theater of Nortolk, coaches children in English and Latin on the side, and still manages to run her house and feed a hungry husband. My hat is really off to you, Mary.

Idelle McNeal Covington says she had a wonderful summer with her two sons, home from the service. They are both in college. She also has a son and daughter who are seniors in High School. She speaks of herself as being "fat, forty and grey" but aren't we

Elizabeth Lewis Peters writes that she has no news but at least she did write.

This makes 15 of the old class who have answered my appeals and I hope the spirit will move more in time for the next letter.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall), 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Gertrude Thams, 800 Race Street, Denver, Colorado.

Again I dusted off the old suitcase for a trip to the campus, for the Midwinter Alumnæ Council Meeting. The meetings are quite stimulating, and while we all are exhausted after three days and nights of talking and planning alumna affairs we really are actually quite refreshed. Life on a college campus is a little world all its own, and a revelation to us who seem to be caught in a whirl of families and jobs back in our own towns,

Since the last issue of the magazine I have heard from a number of you. Mary Stinson Alexander lives at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where her husband is a Methodist minister, Her son, and only child, is at Duke. Mary was very ill last summer with a thyroid infection, and in the hospital for months. She writes me that she is well again, and get-

ting back into circulation.

Dotty Job Robinson is enjoying her new teaching job at Heathfield School, Ascot Berks in England. Allie, her daughter, is teaching there also. Dotty has kept up her contacts with other Americans in England. At Thanksgiving, she and her husband attended the dinner and ball of the American Society in London. She wrote of the hardships under which the English people are now living-shortages of food, clothing, and other things which we take for granted. She and Allie are planning to come home next summer for a visit to her mother, who is still living in Ashland, Kentucky.

Christmas always brings me cards from some of you, and best of all are the notes which are written on the back! Flo Woelfel writes that she attended the Chicago Sweet Briar Day party, where she saw Helen Fossum and Ilmyra Pennypacker of our "vintage."

Gert Anderson spent Christmas with her brother in the east. Marg Abraham had the gayest Christmas in four years with all of her children home, Gert Pauly and Bob had a winter vacation in Florida, arriving home just before Christmas. "Lette" reports that her child, Betty, and also "Lette" McLemore Matthew's daughter are at Mary Baldwin this winter. Shelly's card was a picture of little Alice, age 5, and a "chip off the old block!" Kitty Davis' card is always a delight to receive! She designs her own, and it has been fun to watch the Baynum children grow taller each year. Her daughter, Mary, graduates from Endicott Junior College in June, while Bob is at Lehigh, and Grier is in Junior High in Maplewood, New Jersey.

This fall I also had a note from Maynette Rozelle Stephenson, "The grandehild" was to spend the holidays with them, so her cup

of joy was running over!

Marian Shafer Wadhams writes, "We announced our daughter Jane's engagement to George Douglas Ward of Rochester, New York, this Christmas. Jane graduates from Wells in June. They will be married this

Betty Ioy Cole is now National President of the Special Libraries Association. She is librarian of the Calco Chemical Division of the American Cyanimid Co. in Bound Brook, New Jersey.

Our Cincinnati Sweet Briar Day luncheon was a success this year. Eleanor Finke Helmers, Jane Becker Clippinger, Ruth Ulland Todd, and I took part in an "Information Please" about Sweet Briar, which was a lot of fun. Also Martha von Briesen sent up a number of her beautiful photographs of the campus for a "picture gallery." We always try something different each year. Last year my Ann showed her Kodachrome slides, She has assembled a nice collection in the four years she has been in college. I can hardly believe she is a senior!

Two of my ex-roommates have daughters at Sweet Briar-Ruth Ulland Todd's Betty, and Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf's Betsy are both freshmen, and love Sweet Briar as much as their mammas did.

This finally exhausts my information about the Class of '21. The rest of you take your pens in hand, so I'll have some news for the April issue.

1922

25-Year Reunton, June 1947

Class Secretary: RUTH FISKE, (Mrs. Charles Steeger), 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BURD DICKSON, (Mrs. F. J. Stevenson), R. F. D. No. 1, Blackburn, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.

I've been tossed this mantle of class correspondent by Gert Massie and so help me, you'll all have to give with the news or I'll haunt you! So-you'll be hearing from me. In the meantime, of interest.

Loiette Hampton Hume was in New York last winter for a visit. She worked during the war in one of the aviation plants in Atlanta-she always was a star math student. Her son was married this fall and she has a most attractive daughter.

Phoebe Evans Shideler's father died last summer and we all send her our sympathy, I know he was a good friend to Sweet Brian

Julia Benner Moss and her husband spent a week with us in Maine last summer. Gert Dally Massie was co-chairman of the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in New York and did a beautiful job. It was a most successful affair, the best we've ever had; an orchid to Gert for her share.

Mary Hackmann Cohill was the only other member of our class there. She has a couple of strapping big sons-very handsome gents.

Hope you are all laying the ground work for your trip back for our 25th-start planning now and make your arrangements with your boss, be he husband or employer.

Class Secretary; Wanted!

Fund Agent: JANE GUIGNARD (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

We extend our sympathy to Jane Guignard Thompson, whose husband died early in January. Jane spent a few days after the holidays visiting old friends at Sweet Briar.

Helen Fossum Davidson writes of her children, Walter, who is 9 and "quite unconcerned over anything not directly related to football," Gail, 13, and Margery, who is to be "exposed to Sweet Briar's charm" this spring in expectation of its winning her as a prospective student.

The class of '23 can well provide the college with alumnae daughters for some years to come, Ellen Brown Nichols' daughter, Ellen Carter, is 8 years old and already talks about going to Sweet Briar, an ambition which she hopes will be realized. Ellen is librarian and head of the English Department of Caroline High School in Denton, Maryland.

Mary Chantler Hubbard is working as head of the field staff of the Study of Child Health Services for the American Academy of Pediatries.

1924

Class Secretary: Wanted!

Fund Agent: FLORENCE BODINE (Mrs. Frank P. Mountcastle) 51 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

It is with great sorrow that we report the death of Dorothy Austin Currie's only son, 19, on the day after Christmas. He was on his way back to his base, having attended his grandfather's funeral in Detroit.

1925

Class Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Height, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati,

Settle down in a nice easy chair, Children, because this time we really have some news, Last July a wonderful, long letter arrived from Deedie Kirkendall Buchman. She was working hard at the Oakland Pier, U. S. O., helping to entertain troops in transit, with food, games, etc. Her 7, year old son came with her during the summer and helped to unload trucks and run errands. Deedie's oldest son was discharged from the Navy in June. He had a couple of months of high school to finish and future plans were uncertain. Fred, age 17, is a senior in high school and worked on the family fruit ranches in Yakima in the summer. Deedie hoped that Sweet Briar meetings in the Bay area would be resumed this winter.

A card from Pop Graham Hunter reports that their fourth son was born October 1. All is well and he's a great joy. Her only outside activity this winter is as President of the Seven Hills Garden Club. I can't imagine having time for anything outside. Pop must be a marvelous manager.

Mary Sailer Gardner writes, "Betty MacQueen Nelson and her husband spent the night with us on their way back to California. They had driven their two sons east to school. Betty looked wonderful and we surely had a good gabfest." "Sailer's" daughter, Fair, is studying to be a doctor's assistant at Edgewood Park in New York. Joe, Jr., is at the Peddie School in New Jersey. Her main interests are her family, home, and garden. Extra curricular activities include a Bible study class, silver jewelry class, Brownie Scont troop, and volunteer work at the Pennsylvania Industrial Home for Blind Women.

Virginia Whitlock Cobb's daughter hopes to enter Sweet Briar next fall. She and Louise Gibbon Carmichael's daughter want to room together as their mothers did. Virginia's two sons are in college at Davidson, North Carolina. She is President of the Y.W.C.A. in Durham and every Sunday teaches the Business Woman's Class at their church. This Class Secretary job is very inspiring. You all make me feel like a piker!

At long last we have word from Marion Greene Buckelmueller. As you can see she has excuse for not writing. Marion has two daughters, Trina age 11, and Gretchen 8. One brown-eyed pigtaler, and one blue eyed with curls, both blonde (just like their mother, 1 hope). She is chemist in a laboratory, and is also Industrial Editor, runs and writes the plant paper. Then in her spare time she is president of the P.T.A., gardens zealously and collects antiques—and—she still loves Sweet Briar and is hungry for news of her friends there.

Martha McHenry Halter writes that their long anticipated trip to America is materializing. Getting passage on a ship and going through the formalities took longer and was more complicated than Columbus's voyage on the Santa Maria. They sailed December 27 on the Queen Elizabeth. I quote from her letter: "Switzerland remains ordered in a world of confusion and turmoil. Everyone in Europe seems to consider it the isle of the blessed and whoever can crosses its borders for a period of peace and recreation. Last summer there were thousands of foreigners here again and the cities had once more a cosmopolitan air. One still sees, now and then, groups of G.I.'s here on furlough, but

they do not come in great numbers as they used to. I suppose many have been able to go home. I am glad for them. With all with whom I talked that was the foremost desire and longing."

I hope some of us will be able to see Martha and meet her family. I get a thrill out of just thinking about what this trip must mean to her.

Mary Dowds Houck is back at their ranch in Sapphire, North Carolina. Dan was with the War Shipping Board and they lived in Princeton, New Jersey, last winter.

Jane Becker Clippinger's daughter, Judy, is registered for Sweet Briar next year. Sally started to junior high this fall and Johnnie is a very active 3 year old. John and the girls have been doing a lot of riding and last summer surprised Mama with a hunter-"Old, thank heaven, but about as big as the Empire State Building. You know my riding days ended 18 years ago and my form just never existed." She hilariously describes the process known as "getting Mom's confidence back" and says never did rainy days look so good to her. It seems she had complained of being a "horse widow" and could eat her words. Never mind, Janie-we'll probably see you in the movies, running the equitation class in the National Horse Show. I well remember you at the Amherst County Fair.

Elsie Muuro Haller started her news on a postcard and ran it on into a long letter. About five years ago the Hallers purchased "Fairmeadow" at Duxbury, Massachusetts. The house has 18 rooms which Elsie mentions because, since their couple left, she counts them daily as she cleans. During the war years they had a big garden, which Ralph worked, and she canned 400 or so jars of food. The land runs down to Cape Cod Bay. Prior to the war Ralph was engaged in putting in air fields in South and Central America. Elsie, Jr., is a senior at Derby Academy in Hingham, Massachusetts. She is an accomplished pianist and has been featured in many recitals. Elsie was head of British Relief Work and also spent several hours weekly in a hut out over the water, as a plane spotter. Quote "I had a telephone over which I tried unsuccessfully to tell headquarters in Boston what kind of plane was coming from whence and going to where but as it only takes a plane about ten minutes from the tip of Cape Cod to Duxbury, by the time I figured the thing out, it had gone to Boston and the operator usually cut me off saving they had all the information. so I don't feel I earned the lovely engraved certificate the air patrol sent me."

Are you all worn out? The letters were so fascinating I'd like to have each one printed but as I am reminded, there are other classes, so, until our next, Happy New Year.

1926

Class Secretary: WANDA JENSCH (Mrs. Welton W. Harris), Greenville, Delaware. Fund Agent: KATHRYN NORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley) Babson Park 57, Massachusetts.

The position of class secretary is a very pleasant one. With little or no effort on

my part I now have close contact with all the grand "gals" of '26.

Was delighted to hear from Mart Buchman McCoy. She wishes she had some real fascinating news, but admits she leads a pleasant life with the charming husband and daughter, and a million dogs and cats.

Dot Keller Iliff writes that her husband was released from active service last January and went back to Denver to be in business with his father. Dot and her two girls stayed in Pittsburgh with her mother until March, when they could move into their present home.

I envy Lib Rountree Kellerman living in Honolulu these cold days. She lives near the ocean and enjoys swimming and surf bathing. Lib admits she is not very domestic. Can you imagine our Lib cooking or sewing? The Kellermans have 2 boys, Keoki, age 412 and Jimmy, 21/2.

I am sure all of us want to express our sympathy to Helen Adams Thompson, who lost her mother last February. The Thomsonshave a new and permanent home (after 19 years of being shuttled from one spot to another). Helen's son, Bill, is in the Navy and after his 2-year duty he hopes to attend W. & L. for a pre-med course. The little girls, Janeth, 11, and Joan, 9, are busy with G:rl Scouts.

Page Dunlap Dec is in Mt. Carmel, Illinois, at present, but hopes to return soon to live permanently at their winter home in St. Petersburg, Florida. Mr. Dec has successfully drilled 21 oil wells, which he controls from his office in Mt. Carmel. Roy, Jr., is a sophomore at St. Leo College Preparatory School, Florida. Page often sees Virginia Mack Senter who lives in Chattanooga, Tennessee.

I talked to Betty Mocre Rusk who had heard from Peg Rheinhold. Peg is looking for a teaching position in San Diego, California. Betty reports that Marj Shepherd is still with the Red Cross in Washington. She has a new position but Betty could not tell me her title.

Peggy Malone McClements and Ruth Taylor Franklin and husbands visited the Harrises in October, at which time we celebrated Peggy's and my birthday and a jolly time we had. While Peggy and Ruth were with me I entertained the Wilmington Sweet Briar Club at a luncheon to honor Miss Glass, who was in Wilmington to speak to the A.A.U.W.

Kathryn Close '29, is in Pittsburgh again after having served with the U.N.R.R.A. in Germany.

Margaret Krider (Mrs. Gordon Ivey) writes from her new address, Mardon House, Teignmouth, Devon, England: "Life is very heetic these days. When we returned in '44 we spent 9 months in Wales and I hated it. We decided not to return to Kent so sold our home and were lucky enough to find one in South Devon. I love it here—we have always been keen on the sea—and it's a grand place to raise a couple of boys. We are only a 10 minute walk from the front and it is a sandy beach. There is a river (Teign) with a good harbor and we have Dutch and Swedish ships loading with china clay here. Th

moors are only 15 miles away and we have had grand picnics there. Our house is an old one, about 130 years old, with walls 2 feet, 6 inches thick. It was bomb-damaged a bit and we had decorators in and out for a year. This Christmas I think we can call the house our own. I have to go shopping every day, that is, if we want to eat. The rationing is very fair and, fortunately, we all like fish. I went on a business trip with Gordon and visited Helen Finch Halford for two days. She is very fit and in the usual high spirits. Both my boys are in good schools now. Jim, 15, is away at college in Shropshire and Harry, 101/2, is a day boy in a prep school here. They were lucky to be placed as all schools are full up and the new Education Act makes it difficult until it gets working properly.'

1927

20-YEAR REUNION-June, 1947

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER (Mrs. Wylie H. Arnold), 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Thank you for your contributions to the Alumnæ Fond. Bear in mind that 1947 is a milestone for us. Every alumna I meet advises me to put in a plug for our 20th reunion which I can't do too heartily. I hope cach of you will do some rounding up so that we will appear in great numbers at Sweet Briar in June.

Actually, I've seen Rebecca Manning Cutler, Helen Smyser Talbot, Alice Eskesen Ganzel, Connie Van Ness, Elise Morley Fink, Virginia Wilson Robbins, Elizabeth Cates Wall, Kelly Vizard Kelly since my last writing and am here reporting all looking well and happy.

I wish that all of you could have gone to the luncheon in New York to see, hear and meet Miss Lucas. It is almost unbelievable that one person could have so much. In spite of being very pretty, looking most chic and being very young, Miss Lucas has a commanding personality combined with great charm. Her andience was held spell-bound from the minute she started to speak. In fact, many of us were so carried away that even meeting old friends, which is the usual magnet of Alumnæ meetings, seemed a very secondary part of this gathering.

Most of us seem to be robots of routine, but here is some news from those who are not.

Tootie Maybanks Williams' home must be a good vacation spot, in the fall particularly. Sally Jameson, Claire Hanner Arnold and Billy Quivenberry Marks have all been there for a visit,

New Orleans will be in vogue in the near future with M. Broun Wood as hostess. Caroline Comtpon and Connie Van Ness both have plans. Madeline saw Ruth Annspaugh Daniels when she and her husband were there on a newspaper convention. In the fall Compy ran into Madeline and her grown children in a drug store in Vicksburg. They were on their way to Kentucky for a short vacation.

Margaret Lovett left the Navy last September, after which she and her mother made a trip to California. Of course she looked op Sue Milligan Hitchman and had a grand time talking over the old days. Margaret is back home now making plans for her future.

Betty Miller Allan also went to California last Fall for a short stay.

Camilla Alsop Hyde has moved back to Richmond.

Tabo Brown Hood has been in the huspital for two months with her leg broken in several places, due to a bad smash-up when her station-wagon collided with another car. She managed to go to Asheville for Christmas even though still not well enough for crutches. We hope that when she reads this she will be fit as a fiddle again.

Jo Snowdon Dorham sent me a picture of herself and Ken and the four children gathered around the piano singing carols. I wish you could see it—they are a handsome group—I can tell you. Kenneth is thinking seriously of coming East for his reunion at W. & L., and if he does, Jo will come along. It looks now that our chances of seeing Io at Sweet Briar in June are pretty good.

Speaking of handsome groups you ought to see the picture I have of Elise Morley. Fink and her husband and 4, too.

Daphne Bunting Blair is having a busy year. She is secretary of the PTA, on the hospitality committee of the College Club, and belongs to a Reading Club, and her youngest isn't in school yet! Frankie Sample, who lives in Boston, comes down to visit Daphne occasionally.

Elizabeth Cates Wall is in Florida this winter. At present her husband's work is there. However, to keep track of Cates I think it's best to keep her Spartanburg address.

Beatrice Curson Arndt lives in Chestnot Hills, Pennsylvania. While driving their son David home from Staunton Military School, last June, they visited the college.

Theodora Cheeseman is active in the Red Cross in Cincinnati and does mountains of knitting.

Laura Boynton Rawlings is enjoying her new home at 1601 Neone Drive, Flint, Michigan. She and Elise Morley Fink see one another now and then.

Emilie Halsell Marston has also been visiting in California. There she saw Catherine Johnson Brehme and her family. Nancy Lee, Emilie's daughter, is attending Potter School in Arizona. Emilie wrote from Texas. Recall her home is in Baltimore—she does get around.

Emily Jones Hodge sees Wilmington Sweet Briarites once a month; among them, Esther Dickinson Robbins, Polly Bissell Ridler, Wanda Jenseh Harris, Marion Cross and Janet Bailey.

The Charleston, West Virginia, Gazette had an article recently announcing that Harry Wallace, Lib Mathews' husband, was named West Virginian state chairman of the 1947 March of Dimes. He has long been prominent in civic affairs.

Gretchen Orr Swift is studying for her M.A. at Boston University. Her twins have applied for Sweet Briar for next year.

Jo Plumb Palmer lives in California as you remember. She has been back East several times since she has lived there, coming through the canal twice and flying once. She is now feature editor for a trade publication and is doing some ghost writing for a local newspaper. She and her hosband have just remodeled and enlarged their house.

That's all—keep your eyes and ears open for news and when you get spring fever this year you won't have to think twice about where to go—to Sweet Briar of course—where our hearts are always young and gay. And I might add "You owe it to yourself."

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDiarmid (Mrs. Pierre Serodino) Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Fund Agent: Belle Brockenbrough (Mrs. John S. Hutchins), 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

Hallet Gubelman Knowles and Sue Tucker Yates are both the parents of sons as yet not reported in our class column. Hallet's little boy was born on July 12, 1946, and Sue's in October.

Lisa Guigon Shinberger's husband, Baird, has retired from the Army to study for the ministry at the Virginia Episcopal Theological Seminary. They will be living in Alexandria for the next 3 years.

1930

Class Secretary: Sally Realiard, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana. Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Of course, this magazine is a bit short on recipes, household hints, etc., but won't you admit that it improves your morale and personality, not to mention your conversation when subjects of education are being discussed? When you read the gossip columns and see the names of those companions of the "Best Years of Your Life," don't you have a faint surge of the giddy girlish exuberance that once caused you to sing, scream, and roll in the aisles? If you know any of our old friends who do not realize that even the most modest contribution to the Alumna Fund will bring them, absolutely free, this periodic Refresher Course in Rejuvenation, please pass the word along.

I have been lucky in finding a long-lost member of this outfit, Virginia Dail Mc-Carthy, and am sorry I didn't have her on the list long ago. She was so pleased to be found that she not only sent a nice contribution to the Fund, but invited me to come East and meet an attractive eligible bachelor she knows! (Maybe this job has possibilities after all). Ginny and Fred have two children, Patty, aged 8, and Bill, 6. They live about 15 miles from Manhattan, is Douglaston Manor, Long Island. Remembering them from the days when they lived in Indianapolis, I know they have a gay and happy household and one or two Chow dogs for local color.

Another grand surprise was a letter containing a warm welcome to Newton Centre,

Massachusetts from Carolyn Martindale Blouin who has moved there from Montclair. She says they have a 15 acre farm, a 200 year-old house, 3 children, and 0 hired help. So I guess that adds up to a good day's work for that gal. When they moved they took with them a little new member of the family, Craig Van Arsdale Blouin, whom they had acquired in June, 1946, and who now is undoubtedly Lord of the Ancient Manor.

Carolyn gave me some statistics we certainly should have had some time ago of other arrivals this year: Agnes Sproul Bush has her third, a girl, born last spring; Lucy Shirley Otis had her third (girl? boy?) last summer; Kathryn Graham Seiter her fourth child; Mary Huntington Harrison, her third daughter and fourth child, born January 27; and Gwendolyn Olcott Writer's boy, born last spring is her third child. You would think that at least the Fund Agent would be on speaking terms with the Class Secretary!

In addition we have had two weddings. Emilie Turner was married on October 19 to Samuel Willis Cowling, Jr., and they are living in Newport News, Virginia. Marjorie Sturges became Mrs. William R. Moose, Jr., on December 21. She is living in Detroit, Michigan.

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE WHITTAKER (Mrs. Robert Scott), 648D Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Once more I take my pen in hand to record the news. Thanks to the assistance of my new secretary, namely, my ten year old Jane, I managed to get the cards out on time. Since it is an acknowledged fact in this family that her hand writing is much more legible than mine I think I will take her on permanently.

A card from Jean Countryman Presba last September announced the arrival of a son, David Bert, born last May 24th. This is Jean's second child. I was sorry to learn that Jean's father had been quite ill, necessitating an operation, so early fall had been a difficult time for her.

Another recent arrival is a son born to Marion Murphy Munz last April. Prior to his advent, Marion had held a position as an Engineering Draftsman for Corning Glass, but is finding her present job of housewife and mother much more to her liking.

Right on the heels of Marion's letter came a card from Sally Perry Dorfeld, Marion's roommate at Sweet Briar. As you may recall, several years ago a truck crashed into the side of Sally's house, causing her such serious injury that she was laid up in the hospital for months. She writes that she is much better but still unable to drive a car or do much walking. Luck to you, Sally, you've had a long siege.

Helen Sim Mellen had a most pleasant surprise last September when Fanny O'Brian Hettrick and Gert Prior dropped in on her. The former is now living in Plainfield, New Jersey, and Helen writes that she has a beautiful home, with lots of room for those "three very fine boys." Helen's son is now four years old and attending nursery school and, like most youngsters his age, he is full of energy and Helen rather welcomes those leisure hours.

Natalie Roberts Foster was still in Arlington, Virginia, when I heard from her in November but thought she might be back in Ohio by the first of the year. Her 6 months stay near the capital city has been a real thrill, along with enjoying several nice visits with Ellen Eskridge Sanders and sister, Elizabeth.

From a different Arlington (did you know there is one in New Jersey too?) came a note from Jane *Tucker* Ferrell. She is still busy with P.T.A., church and Red Cross work, and keeps slim rounding up her three children—Harry 12, Bonnie 9, and Tommy 2.

Ever faithful Polly Swift Calhoun reports that all four of her children are now attending school or nursery class and her biggest worry at present is "fractions." Wait 'til you start wrestling with Algebra and Latin declensions, Polly.

Caroline Heath Tunstall is now permanently settled in Bristol, Virginia, having bought a house and planted a garden. That not being enough to keep her occupied, she is teaching sixty-five first graders. Her one Sweet Briar contact has been Miss Willa Young, who is secretary of the Y. W. there.

Ginny Quintard Bond keeps busy caring for her two sons—Ted and Whit (ages 7 and 5). They attend school mornings but there is no afternoon session so her public life is practically nonexistent except for odd jobs for Red Cross and Community Fund. She had just entertained the Cleggs for dinner as a farewell gesture prior to their leaving Boston. Joe is temporarily located in Baltimore and Carolyn attends the Grier School out of Philadelphia and Stewartie divides her time between them and her former home in Dayton. All the Cleggs got to Dayton for the holidays and we had a grand reunion with them one evening when they came up for dinner, bringing Carolyn, whom Shippy enjoyed esquiring around. Seemed kind of strange for the four of us to be sitting home quietly while our offspring were out "on the town."

Marjorie Webb Maryanov and husband are finally settled in Cambridge, Maryland, where the latter has opened an office and is practicing medicine. Marjorie finds that being a doctor's wife is sort of hectic but better than army life any time.

Nancy Worthington is still the most travcled female I know. When she last wrote she had just returned from attending a meeting in Asheville, North Carolina. While there, whom should she run into in the clevator at the Battery Park Hotel but Jane Mublberg Halverstadt and husband, who were there to enjoy the golf and a few days of leisure. Nance added that Jane looked even lovelier than May-Queen days.

Another faithful contributor who always manages to cram loads of news on one card is Peg Ferguson Bennett. She and Joe had had a pleasant summer, first enjoying a visit

from Miss Gladys Boone of the Sweet Briar faculty, then they took the children and visited Peg's sister, Meredith Ferguson Smythe, '29, in northern Michigan, and from there to Wisconsin for a visit with loe's family.

Plans for attending Miss Lucas' inauguration were cancelled due to Olivet College having Homecoming on the same date. Olivet has a number of foreign students this year, among them a Danish lad who was interviewed by Miss Stockholm in Denmark this summer. Also, there are boys from Guatemala, Germany and Nigeria, and girls from Persia and Haiti.

Helen Laurence VanderHorst and family have moved from Macon to Philadelphia where they have been settled for a year. They all love it and Helen has attended one Sweet Briar luncheon and is looking forward to her next one.

A Christmas greeting came from Nancy Coe. Thanks, Nancy, and please write about yourself sometime soon.

Jean Cole Anderson sent her usual breezy and refreshing letter. At last she and her husband have bought a home after "nomading" all summer and fall between her sister's home in Memphis and her mother's place in Georgia. Jean hopes they are settled for a while, at least, until it is possible to build. She and Elizabeth Forsyth '26, attended the luncheon for Miss Lucas in October. There she saw Peg Harding '29, Mary Nice Jemison ex'31, and Alwyn Redmond Barlow '29.

A most interesting letter came from Evelyn Mullen. It seems that my card was the first piece of mail to greet her on her return from Germany.

As you may recall, Evelyn became an Army librarian in April, 1943. After attending several camps here, she and four other girls went overseas in July of 1945, flying to Paris for some special training, then on to Heidelberg for assignments. Two girls and she were sent to the 7th Army and from there to the 7th Infantry Regiment of the 3rd Infantry Division, with headquarters in Hersfield, which is located 45 miles south of Kassel and 90 miles northeast of Frankfort (near the Russian Zone). Her area was 150 miles long by 50 miles wide and, with the use of a Bookmobile, she covered that territory, distributing reading matter to our soldiers. The work was constant but interesting and she enjoyed three nice vacations: a ten day leave in England, a three day leave to the Bavarian Alps and three days at the Salzburg Music Festival. In spite of her many interesting experiences Evelyn was glad to get back on American soil and says she is anxiously awaiting the next alumnæ magazine so she can catch up on the news.

Had hoped to meet Polly Woodward Hill in Cincinnati for luncheon early in December but a last-minute change of plans spoiled our reunion. Am still hoping to see her before she and Bob and young Jane take off for the usual Florida trek. Her younger daughter, Barbara, and nurse have already joined Polly's family there.

In October, I deserted my family and domestic duties long enough to have a full week in New York. Had planned to call some of you in the suburbs for a brief chat

but my good intentions all went hay-wire, when I found myself flat on my back with gastric enteritis for three days. Once on my feet, I did manage to see several show; and do a little Christmas shopping and a lot of window shopping but I felt too deflated to work up much enthusiasm.

Guess this winds up the news for the present and let me wish all of you a belated Happy New Year, with a sincere wish that among your resolutions, you who have been remiss in answering my cards will do so more promptly instead of pushing them in a cubby hole of your desk to gather dust. What would happen to this column if all of you did that?

1932

15-YLAR RLUNION, JUNE, 1947

Class Secretary: Charlotte Magorian, Box 56, Deerwood, Minn.

Fund Agent: Marcia L. Patterson, Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.

I'm not particularly proud of the response I got this time; being Scotch inside and out, I'm moved to remark that it seems like a darned waste of perfectly good postcards. Well, anyway . . .

Marcia Patterson is still a school-marm during the week, and undergoes stiff counteractive treatment at home on weekends by devoting herself to her 7 year old cousin.



Marcelle Dominique Perrot, ex'32, sent this snapshot of herself, her daughter, Martine 4, and her son, Dominique, 2, which was taken last summer. They live in southern Erance, not far from the place where the initial landings by the Americans were made in the summer of 1944. If you wish to write to her, her address is: Mine, Maurice Perrot, Chemia des Deux Portes, Martigues (Bouches du Rhone) France.

First, I've a wedding to report, as of April 27, 1945—which shows you how I keep up with the world. Emma Knoulton Humphreys is now Mrs. Stuart B. Lytle, and is living in Chicago. Not only that, but Robert James Lytle II arrived March 17, 1946, a very appropriate date, as I'mma remarked, since he is named for his Scotch-Irish grandfather. I'mma's daughter is almost 10, and in the fifth grade.

From Harrods Creek, Kentucky, Sally Shallenberger Brown wrote with enthusiastic anticipation that she and Lyons were going to Mt. Tremblant in Canada on a skiing trip later this winter. Sally is carrying on her painting, and has recently built a studio at the back of her garden.

Lib Donghtre Bethea and her older daughter forsook Memphis in November for a two-week holiday in New York. On the way home, they stopped in Washington to visit Ted Clary Treadwell, had lunch with Marian Malm Fowler, and Ruth Remon Wenzel, and saw Annabel Essary Ansell ('33). Lib wrote glowingly of Miss Lucas' visit to Memphis and of the tea at Virginia Fineb Waller's, which gave all the Memphis alumnae an opportunity to meet Miss Lucas.

Ruth Wenzel's life certainly sounds like a full one. She has a part time job in social service with the Washington Heart Association, and this winter she has also been helping to raise money for the equipment fund of the new George Washington University Hospital. Plus a home to care for and two children, aged 5 and 7, to "raise up."

Gussie Gilbert Davy has become a confirmed Californian, from atop her mountain just above Berkeley. Her two children are 8 and 10, and now that they're old enough to look out for themselves a little, Gussie is taking advantage of her freedom by doing San Francisco thoroughly.

Alice Weymouth McCord's family spent last summer at her mother's home on Long Island, and in September went to their farm in Vermont, their first visit there since 1941. Alice's daughter started to school this year, and Alice intimated that she's feeling her age. Mamma, not daughter. As who isn't, it says here and not in small print.

Jane Hays Dowler says she leads a quiet life, but knowing of the existence of Steve, 5, and Penny, 4, I doubt it. The Dowlers have recently acquired a lake cottage which they are going to do over, and that sounds like fun.

Ginny Squibb Flynn and Jim have been living in Massachusetts for over a year and still aren't used to all the snow. (You should try a January in Minnesota). This past fall they were in New York, where they met Sue Burnett Davis and had a big time doing the rounds.

Tetha Morris Wood wrote that she had nothing exciting to report. Letha has two prospective Sweet Briarites, Lee and Nancy, and if her days aren't exciting, I'll wager they aren't dull, either.

The first of December, Betty Allen Magruder began a two-year residency at the New York State Psychiatric Institute. She says it's exactly what she wanted and intensely interesting work. Uncle, anything

implying that much knowledge and responsibility is positively awesome.

I can report first-hand on Alice Dubney Parker, Helen Pratt, Graff and Eleanor Wright Conway, for I saw them all when I went east on my long-anticipated and thoroughlyenjoyed vacation last October. Helen was just up from a nasty bout with pneumonia which had her down for several weeks, but she and El and I put in a full afternoon of talk out at her house, nevertheless. I spent several days at the Parkers' and had a grand time with Alice (who doesn't look a day older) and Johnny and their two girls, and I was with El Conway and her girls over a week, Ted had flown to Tokyo for a month; a later report from El says he got back safely but that his baggage was stalled . . . I wonder if it ever turned up.

How about reunion, you people? Congealed and practically snowbound as I am at this point, the thought of Sweet Briar and climbing roses and honeysuckle and birds singing and cokes in the dell and strawberry sundaes at the Inn seems like something out of a dream. So help me, I'm going back and prove that it isn't . . . or else. And since a number of the rest of you evidently feel the same way, I'm looking forward to it even more.

193

Class Secretary: Wanted!

Fund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs), 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Needed: Class secretary! Won't somebody collect the news for the class of 1933?

A daughter was born to Margaret Wayland Taylor on October 10. Her name is Helen Watson Taylor.

Sue Slaughter, class of '13, sent us a letter telling of one of our long unheard-from exes, Augusta Wallace Handel. Miss Slaughter writes:

"After leaving Sweet Briar, Augusta Wallace, ex' 33, attended Vassar, the Sorbonne, and Columbia (where she got her degree). Then followed an interesting career on the stage and in 1942 she married Leo Handel of Vienna. She has one son, Tommy. They live at 154-17 Ash Avenue, Murray Hill, Long Island . . . (I hope that she may) participate with the New York Sweet Briar Club in its discussion of education at Sweet Briar. Surely one who has tried 4 colleges has a good deal of perspective by which to judge what is useful in higher education and what isn't!"

1934

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.), 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis, Missouri.

Fund Agent: Julia Sabler (Mrs. Calvert de Coligny), Bon Air, Virginia.

Tacky's second little boy, Prentiss, junior, was born November seventh, but I have had no further word from her since that momentous day.

Helen Bamford writes that all her family keep well and they have had a wonderful time skating on their flooded tennis court. Nan Carter says she keeps busy with her four with the usual round of colds and tonsils to come out.

Martha Lou and her husband spent Christmas in Springfield and Marcia writes that her mother came to Temple to spend Christmas with her family.

Mary Moore Rowe writes that she and her husband are settled in Brookline she saw Beanie when she was in Cambridge visiting her sister and she also occasionally sees Langhorne Watts Austen and her three children.

Bonnie and Lib write glowingly of the Sweet Briar Day in New York during the holidays. There were ten from '34 including Looise Greenwood Lippitt, Fig Newton Hollis, Emilic Emery Washburn, Smot, Jill Bender and Julie. They were quite carried away with Miss Lucas and I am hoping she will wend her way westward so we can have a glimpse of her here.

Cookie writes of a pleasant Christmas and the Rose Bowl game and parade.

Betty Suttle Briscoe says that she and Mary McCallum Neill had two days together in New York this past November. Mary lives in the same apartment house and her husband is at the New York Hospital; they spent Christmas in Laurel, Mississippi. Julie and her family came over at Thanksgiving to see Betty when they were in Bryn Mawr visiting her sister. Betty and family are moving in February to Bala-Cynwyd. She also hopes to come out here to a medical convention next fall which sounds grand to me.

Our life pursues its even (!) tenor from day to day punctuated by the advent last September of a baby dachshund which has been a lot of fun. That seems to be the high point in the local news. Please write again soon.

1935

Class Secretary: Jacquelyn Strickland (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: CYNTHIA HARBISON (Mrs. Carl W. Heye), 26 Lawrence Street, Scarsdale, New York.

Thanks to you who answered my cards. It was good hearing from all of you. Before the year is over, I hope to have written everyone, so please do drop the "return" card in the mail. I want the names of the whole class to appear in print.

Elizabeth Crawford sent me a clipping regarding her musical activities. I know you are as interested and proud as I, so I pass it on in its entirety:

"Interviewed by the Intelligencer, Miss Crawford reported a busy schedule for the New Year. Under the auspices of the United State Department of State, she will make a concert tour of the Middle East with the invitation of the British and other governments there. She made quite a success in singing

there two years ago fur the G. 1.'s and they wish her to return. There is also an invitation from the Greek Government, which she was unable to accept.

Meanwhile, concert engagements are increasing. Her recent appearance as guest artist of the welcoming party for the United Nations representatives, at the Waldorf, received very favorable comment in the New York press. She is also doing considerable radio work, particularly in introducing the songs of Grace L. Austin. Negotiations are under way for making records for Columbia.

'It's a toogh life, but a good one!' Elizabeth told us. "We all work hard. Really excellent singers of all voices are about a dimea dozen in New York, but all carry on valiantly."

Anne Baker Gerhart writes that her two children, Anne, 3 years, and Peter, 18 months, plus Howard, keep her busy. Besides these minor duties, she is teaching a class of Junior League provisionals. The Gerharts hope to get in a little skiing this winter—and with the February blizzard I imagine it is their means of transportation for a while.

John Bryant wrote a note for Kitty Brandt Bryant to say that young John Bryant, Jr., had her occupied at the moment. (Junior arrived on November 4.) The Bryants have a daughter, Carol, 4 years old, and are living in Grand Rapids.

Betty Klinedinst McGavran is living in Columbus, Ohio, where her husband is practicing Internal Medicine. He received his discharge from the army in May.

Martha Jane Gipe Smith has 3 boys, Fritz, 8 years, Tom, 6, and Davy, 4. She and Betty Fox Moon see each other often. Betty has 2 children, Lynn and Tony.

Marguerite Duval McGinnis has moved to Lynchburg where her husband is with the L G. Balfour Co. Marguerite says she has two boys, Mac, 7, and Deane 3,—"both Tarheels, but will make excellent Virginians, I hope . . . I promise not to wait five more years to answer one of your cards." Anyone else inspired?

Cary Burwell Carter's mother answered my card to say that Cary and Nick are back at the Gilman Country School, Roland Park, 10, Baltimore. Cary has been doing some refereeing in basketball. She has two children, Anne 5½ and Francis III, 3. Cary and Nick were here in Jacksonville during the war and we enjoyed seeing them.

Alice Laubach wrote from Asheville that she was in the market for some gardening helpers. If anyone is interested—and Asheville in the spring is wonderful—please write Alice.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett recently returned from a trip to New York and Washington and is bosy with her family and Junior League work.

Jerry Johnston Clute is busy. I quote, "We're about to dig in for the long winter months. A group of 34 men and girls have formed a choral group and we're going to try some Fred Waring arrangements. Also, I have my 99 Girl Scouts—16 Leaders and 22 on my Committee to keep me jumping. The March of Dimes is on now and I'm distributing boxes for that. And what with Sunday School classes, Hospital Guild, Bridge Club, and a very congenial good-sized group of young people around here, we really keep busy in this small town."

Dorothy Barnum Venter says that they are out of the Navy now and settled permanently in their house by the sea. She has two children, Mary Lou, 7½ and Si, 15 months. She saw Cynthia Harbison Heye and her two children recently.

Eleanor Elliott Scott sent me a picture of her 3 attractive youngsters at Christmas. Lida Voigt Young manages a letter occasionally

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Requests for catalogues and further information should be addressed to the owners and directors:

JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMahon, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

and cards came recently from Pood Morrison Ruddell, Louise Wood Koonce, and Rebecca Young Frazier, I do love this job!

1936

Class Secretary: Atini Stump, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Francis W. Gregory, 185 Upper Mountain Avenue, Montelair, New Jersey.

I am taking over with grave misgivings. I ven now I am not receiving the co-operation I'd hoped for. Few of my penny postals have been answered. Please write me bits of news about yourselves and others in our class. Thanks.

Attention magazine readers! Phoebe Pierson Dunn is on Page 1 of the January "Ladies' Home Journal." The Dunns and their two children, Suzanne (7) and Judy (4) are living in Darien, Connecticut, along with rabbits, cats, dogs, and a horse in the barn.

Nancy Parsons Jones's little girls, Suzanne (5) and Margot (2) are growing by leaps and bounds. Suzanne started kindergarten this fall and loves it. Nancy and her husband, Vincent, took a delightful trip to Canada this fall.

A recent telephone conversation with Grissy Deringer Plater was frequently interrupted by the happy voices of her two boys, Marck (1¹2) and Zygmunt (3¹/₂). Grissy is the president of a nursery school composed of forty-two little ones from Jackson Heights. She hopes to see Helen Rae Wainwright during the holidays. Helen, her husband and two children, Harris, Jr. (6¹/₂) and Sarah (4¹/₂), have recently moved to Tuckahoe, New York, from Manchester, New Hampshire.

Thank you, Ruth Gilliam Viar, for your nice letter. Ruth is busy with her children who are now going through the cuwboy age. Neal is in the third grade, Elizabeth in the second.

Emily T. Bowen was married December 14, to George Wesley Muller, Jr. He served 2½ years in the Air Force and has resumed his position with the National Sugar Refining Company in its New York offices.

Mary Agnes Young became Mrs. Thomas Turner, Jr., in October. They are living in Mt. Ranier, Maryland.

A fourth son, Malcolm Tyler, was born July 25, to Kathleen *Donoline* McCormick, Virginia *Rutty* Anstice adopted a son, who has been named Gardner Reynolds Anstice.

Jane Marquardt Murphy and her doctor husband are living in Montelair, New Jersey, where Gordon is now practicing. Their two children are thriving. Bobby is now 2¹2 and Nance 1. Jane writes that Ellie Krekeler Chrisman was living in Bainbridge, Maryland, the last she heard. Ellie has three, two girls and a boy.

News of Alva Roof Bound comes directly from her husband whom I saw several months ago at a Navy reunion, Alva was Chairman of the Mt. Kisco Chapter of the Red Cross during the war. Although she is busy with her children, Aida (9), Charles (7), and Alva (3), the finds time to sing in the church choir with none other than Julia Sadler '34.

Nancy Brashell Holderness is living in

Tarboro, North Carolina. Nancy has three: boys 6 and 4, and a little girl, 2, and, according to Nancy there are never less than seventeen others in the house.

Aside from her duties as a Sweet Briar Council member, Alma Martin Rotnem is teaching at the Chapin School in New York City and is Chairman of the Volunteers for Visiting Nurses' Service in Manhattan and boroughs. Alma's little boy, Ricky, recently celebrated his fifth birthday. Alma saw Ada Denton Roberts at Madison, Connecticut, this summer where she was enjoying the week-end with her newly returned Navy husband.

Muggy Gregory Cukor, my next door neighbor, spent New Year's Eve with George Anne Jackson Slocum at Beacon, New York. G. A. has a boy, Jack, 2½, and twins, Julie and Jim, a little over a year old. Another near neighbor, Adele Bouman Smith, finds her time fully occupied with little Adele (4½). Midge Sylvester, I'm told, is likewise living nearby and is at present active in radio work in New York.

Libby Hartridge is once again a member of our New York roup. During the war Libby, a Lieutenant in the Waves, did personnel work in the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts in Washington. When released from active duty in April, 1946, Libby went to California.

The New York Sweet Briar Day was a tremendous success. Our class was poorly represented as Jeanne Grandeman Losee and I were the only two present. Jeanne, looking lovely as always, has 2 boys, Tommy (6) and Alan (2). Despite her busy life, she finds time to study music.

As for me I'm thoroughly enjuying a two weeks' vacation from my nine year old school boys and am looking forward to many letters from all of you in the near future. "A college", dear thirty-sixers, "is as strong as its alumnae."

1937

10 YEAR RIUNION, JUNE 1947

Class Secretary: HARRIEI SHAW, 221 Highbrook Avenue, Pelham Manor, 65, New York.
Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S.
Chase), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

I hope you will begin to plan now to return to campus this spring for our tenth reunion. Remember what we used to say when we were in college when the alumnae returned! However, I have just met Miss Lucas and came away so thrilled, and with my interest in Sweet Briar so rejuvenated, that I know a trip back to see her and what she is doing, combined with the pleasure of meeting old friends, would be an inspiration to us all.

In New York at Christmas I saw Sid Gort Herpers, May Weston Thompson, Rosalie Hall Cramer, and Bobbie Jarvis. Sid and May seem contented suburbanites, while Lee and Bobbie are active business-women. Fred is still with the occupational forces in Germany, so that Lee is running the family business solo.

Anne Lemmon enrolled January 6 in a school of merchandising in New York City

and will reside at the Hotel Le Marquis on East 31st Street for some months.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell is back home in Winston-Salem with her 2 children. Lawyer husband, Winfield, has recently been elected to the North Carolina Legislature, so part of Polly's time will be spent in Raleigh. She has recently joined the Junior League in Winston-Salem.

Marjorie Cruiksbank Truxtun was married to Holmes Morphy Dyer July 31, 1946. They are living in Atlantic Highlands overlooking the ocean on the Jersey Shore,

Some old news about some comparatively new people—to Anna Mary Charles Straub came a son on July 11. His name is Jackson L. Straub, III. And Morev Shepard is the daughter of Vera Searcy McGonigle; she was born July 30.

Natalie *Lucas* Chase lost her father suddenly this Fall. He was a prominent and much-loved physician in South Carolina.

I resigned my job in Wall Street this spring, and have been recuperating from an over-dose of subwayitis. Late in January I am flying to Puerto Rico for an indefinite stay with friends. It is my birthplace and I have not seen it since I was seven, so I am very much excited. When I return I hope to help rejuvenate alumnae activities here in Westchester County. I would like to hear from any of the rest of you who are active in alumnae groups and perhaps we can exchange ideas. Do be sure to re-read Miss Lucas's and Miss Benedict's articles in the October Alumnae News.

There are still many members of our class who appear to be lost. Will you help out by sending me any address-changes since October 1 that you know about?

1933

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.), 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Janet MacFarlan (Mrs. Charles Bergmann), 244 Ackerman Avenue, HoHoKus, New Jersey.

The sympathy of us all is with Mary Alice Berckmans at the untimely death of her husband David Bush Canby in November. Mr. Canby, an expediter for the Dupont Company in Wilmington, had been ill for several munths.

On December 29 the engagement of Sarah Lou Taylor, ex'38, to Dr. Thomas Gephart was announced,

Louise Bailey McGuire was married last July 20 to Edward P. McDermott. Her address in Montelair is the same.

Your class secretary Dolly Nich, whose son was born December 30, will no doubt be with you again in April.

1939

Class Secretary; BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.) 326 West Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agents Yvonne Llggett (Mrs. D. L. Dyer) Alger Court, Apt. 5-G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

Just couldn't face sending out postals this time, but come March I'll shoo them off once

more, so send along the news then, won't yoo? Happy came through with a grand letter, though emerging from a bad siege of ptomaine poisoning. She wrote of Rilma Wilson's wedding December 30, where she sat across the table from Vesta Murray Haselden and her husband. The general wedding commotion was added to by the announcement of the arrival of a son to Jack and Dolly Nicholson Tate. Jack is Rilma's cousin.

Hap heard from Henri Minor Hart in White Plains, and she often sees Becky Wright Myers who lives three doors away. They take turns transporting their children to a kindergarten, largely composed of Sweet Briar alomnæ children. Snooks' Robinson McGuire's oldest, and Martha Matthews Munroe's older daughter are among them. Sister Mary is still playing in "Apple of His Eye" and is on tour with the Theatre Guild. Mary sees many S.B.C. friends, who all must get as big a thrill from seeing her back stage as I did. Happy herself is occupied with her children, Richard 4½ and Charlotte Observer.

Tragic news from Virginia Wacr Busser. Her husband, Dr. Anton Busser, died suddenly of a heart attack November 17. She will remain in Auburn, Indiana, with her two daughters for the present. I know everyone joins me in sympathy for Virginia at this sad time.

Lots of babies! John Victor, Jr., born December 27, to Mary Jeff Welles Pearson. His sister, Betty, is 19 months old. Philip, son of Lee Montague Joachin, was born December 11. Elizabeth Lane is Jean Oliver Sartor's new daughter. George Rogers was born June 11 to Margaret Roger Willis.

Marion Mann Murray married Dr. Stuart Zeh Hawkes in October. They are living in Boonton, New Jersey.

Helen Cary Stewart and John have bought a house in Hohokus, New Jersey.

Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers is at home with her mother who is very ill. I know you all join me in hopes for her recovery.

Marguerite Myers Glenn wrote in October, too late for the last news. She is in Long Beach, Washington, where she had a glorious summer at the beach with Frankie and Guy. They have a large farm; grow raspberries, blueberries, strawberries, and specialize in rhododendron and artichokes. She was bosy freezing the luscious produce when she wrote. She told of the Salmon Derby held annually at the mouth of the Columbia River. Tents are pitched for the fishermen who compete for a grand prize of \$1,000. All shared in the catch of salmon which average 25 to 30 pounds each.

Julia Ridgeley Peacock has had some lovely trips since last we heard from her—Maine, Southern Pines, a visit with Anne Espach Weckler in Detroit, and she attended Nancy Gatch's wedding. Nancy has taken a job in connection with the hospital in Rochester. Julia is now doing part-time secretarial work for the husband of a friend. She works with a soundscriber, and says she feels like

a typist, switchboard operator, and street-car conductor all rolled into one.

Boot Vanderbilt Brown raved about Miss Lucas's Sweet Briar Day speech, and says that the New York contingent all wishes they were 10 years younger.

I was thrilled on Sweet Briar day to hear about the French school Sweet Briar has adopted. Or do you all know about it? The students raised \$1,000 for it last fall. Clothing for boys and girls, ages 6-14, dried fruits, rice, and chocolate, soap, toothpaste — anything is welcome, and these are to be sent to Mary Stuart McGuire at Sweet Briar. I have been working with the church and the Emergency Aid for foreign relief, and heifers are the most unique contribution we've had. The crying need of all Europe and China continues and one only wishes her resources were unbounded.

Sweet Briar Day was grand. The students were so attractive, their reports so vivid and inspiring; we're representing one fine college, ladies!

. 1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. R. C. Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET WOODS (Mrs. Louis C. Gillette), R.F.D. No. 1, Norwalk, Connecticut.

There seems to be a whole new crop of wee ones to report. As a matter of fact, some of them might be about to enter Sweet Briar, or at least old enough to toddle around the boxwoods by this time. However, their appearance was unknown to me. Jane Baker Grant's daughter, Victoria Ann, arrived 'way last August. Blanche Fleming Gray's son, Frank Biddle, Jr., was born last July. Jean Blount Blount is the mother of a little girl. Connie Currie Fleming had a son, Richard Elliot, Jr., as of September 10. Irene Wychoff Gustafson's son, David, was born in August. Richard John Both, Jr., met his sister, Blair Bunting, on November 21. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. McBride (Marion Daudt) are rejoicing over the birth of their child, Patricia Ann, who was born on December 6. One bright cheerful day in October, Lawson Turner, Jr., called me to say that Frances Moses Turner would be unable to attend our party that afternoon, as she had just had a small party of her own named Lawson III.

Our group of doctor's wives seem to be doing fine, in spite of their somewhat exacting roles. Mary Miller Naquin writes from Boston that Dr. Naquin is finishing his medical residence at the City Hospital and will go to Johns Hopkins in July for a one to three year period. Alice Gass Dornberger's husband is still at the Mayo Clinic, but is on a leave of absence and the Dornbergers are spending the winter at Sun Valley. This spring, they will be established in a new house in Rochester. Reba Smith Gromel also has a new house and has at last said farewell to painters and electricians. Dr. Gromel opened his office last summer in Allentown,

Pennsylvania. Reba says that she is frantically busy, but that a Bendix makes her life easier.

It was so grand to hear from Ruth Mealand (ex '40). She is living in Cleveland. Ruth worked for United Airlines for several years. Now, she is at Western Reserve University as its Placement Adviser and Personnel Director. Ruth says that a short time ago, she saw Eleanor Bowworth Spitler in a Cleveland newspaper picture of the Women's Symphony Orchestra Committee. Ruth corresponds often with Libby Conover of St. Louis and reports that Libby loves teaching her large kindergarten class there.

C, P. Neel Mahoney writes of herself and her two Georges. George, Sr., will finish his work at the University of Virginia in June. In the meantime, C. P. feels lucky to be living in an attractive guest house on a farm near Charlottesville. The Mahoneys spent Christmas in Kentucky.

On December 6, Mary Jane Burnett became Mrs. Perry Childs Hill. Mr. Hill is a newspaper man and political columnist, in charge of the Madison Bureau of the Milwankee Sentinel. Mary Jane said that after months of discouraging hunting that they found an apartment which they would have been thrilled with even when there wasn't a housing shortage.

It was a great pleasure to have Agnes Spencer Burke and Jack as our week-end guests not long ago. Since then, Ag has seen Peggy Caperton in Washington. Peggy was visiting her family there and told Ag that she is enjoying her Red Cross work at Lakehurst, New Jersey.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE, (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PATRICIA DOWLING (Mrs. Alfred von Wellsheim), 17 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York.

There were wonderful surprises this time—unsolicited news, which is doubtly appreciated, and a right good result from the inevitable postcards.

Reports on future Briarites and gentlemen friends are first on the agenda. A cute notice from Bill and Pat Screnson Ackard announced the arrival of Stephen Lawrence on December 1. Dan and Emory Hill Rex had an addition to their family on December 17. Their new daughter's name is Anne Loren. Allen Bagby McNeil had a daughter, Maria, born October 11. Tom and Janie Clark Hartrick have what Janie terms a "little charmer," Ann Frances, born November 20, and she says the big brothers are crazy about their wee sister. George and Helen Watson Hill have adopted a young man, who came to them December 16 at the age of four weeks. Helen enclosed a picture of Geoffrey William and he is indeed adorable. Bill and Barbara Holman Whitcomb had a second son, Charles Holman, born November 27, and I just learned that Olivia Rhodes Woodin has a son, name and birthday unknown to me.

Since last edition I became Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr., and find that Dedore Roth doesn't sound bad at all. We were married November 23 and are in a furnished apartment until the completion of the one we are waiting for. Peg Tomlin became Mrs. Paul G. Graves January 4 and has deserted Cincinnati for Lynchburg where Paul is busy farming. Louise Kirk Headley made the trek from Tallahassee for the festivities and we had a time eatching up on things. Mary Scully became Mrs. James Burt Olney on October 19.

The careers are well-diversified. Libba Hudson is working in the G-2 War Department offices at Arlington Hall. Do Albray has been promoted from secretary to the president to assistant to the president of Bull Steamship Lines. Besides getting advancements, Do is running the business end of the Young People's Dance Group in Maplewood and is busy with the local Little Theatre group, Jimmie McBee has three sections of history at the Northampton School for Girls and 216 popils in the class she helps in at Smith, all of which results in 400 papers to correct all too often, but she says she's crazy about the work and having a wonderful time.

Betty "Dowsie" Neill wote a harrowing account of helping Barbara Nevens Wickerham get married. Her fiance's ship was delayed from Germany, and everyone was rushing around getting to the license bureau before it closed on a Saturday, waiving time limits, etc., but anyway Barb is now Mrs. Ralph E. Young. A nice letter from Margaret Stuart Wilson Newbold said she was married June 29 and is now Mrs. Kenneth Hall Dickey. Her little daughter, Genie, is almost 3. Craigie was married February 1 to Carl Price, a young lawyer in Washington.

I have caught up on a lot of the girls and their families and thought you would be interested. Chee-Chee Broun-Serman MacRae has two daughters, Fan and Marian, and they are living at the Seminary in Alexandria, where Mac is a pediatrician. Cheech has become an ardent Red Cross Home Service gal, untangling the trials of veterans. She reported that Pat Eaglesfield Kirchoffer, ex 41, was married to a seminary student and lives close by. Allen Baghy McN:ill and Mac have bought a house in San Marino where he is still in law school.

Douce said Charlie and Betsy Tower Bennett have rented a house next to them in Pleasantville, and they are good neighbors and lots of fun. Edge Cardamone O'Donnell has two sons, Bobbie and Dick, and they have bought a house in Utica. Mary Anne Somertell Brenza has two children, Anne and William, and is living in Miami. Wyn and Joan Meacham Gay have two lively sons and are moving into a lovely old house in Hudson, Massachusetts, in February. Tommy and Martha Jean Brooks Miller are moving from Washington to Charlotte where Tommy is becoming jonior partner in a law firm.

Helen Watson said she's heard from Bobbie Clark Hall that she was home for Christmas but thinking of returning to Coronado, California. Martha Ingles Shrader is still in the

tropics with Jack and son John Robert. Lucy Parton Miller has a son, Bobby, and they are living in State College, Pennsylvania. Helen Guin Wallace, ex 41, and Johnny have bought a house in Falls Church, Virginia, where he is still with the War Department. Cyn Harrison Drinkwater is living in Hingham, Massachusetts. Brownie is uut of the Navy and back at the bank there.

In the middle of winter, we can all envy Lucy Lloyd, who is off to Trinidad for a two month vacarion.

1 know you all will be saddened by the death of Winifred Vass last August 2, 1946. The news came as a complete shock to everyone.

1942

5-Year Reunion, June, 1947

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ANN HAUSLEIN (Mrs. Thomas G. Porterfield), 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

My postals have for once brought forth some replies, although there are still some from whom I hope to hear.

From one of my "children" from Charleston, I hear that Sally Schall Allen is the proud mother of William Kent Allen, Jr., who was born the 17th of October last.

Other proud mothers and their offspring are: Florence Gillem Pressly, son James Boyce, Jr., born July 2, 1946; Ann Hauslein Potterfield, daughter Ann Dawson, born September 23; Mary Ellen Thompson Beach, son, Robert Thompson, born November 25; Betsy Chamberlain Burchard, daughter Elizabeth Rockwell, born November 19; Margie Troutman Harbin, a second son, Henry Troutman, born December 11; Mary Stone Moore Rutherford, a daughter born in November; Jane Taylor Lowell, daughter Joan Diane, born November 11. Jane also has a little boy, Bobby, who is now eighteen months old. This paragraph reads like the genealogical portions of the Bible, I know, but at least you will all be able to see how the ranks of '42's young are increasing. I am also not sure whether the birth of Thomas Daniel Davies, Jr., on the 27th of March (1946) was ever reported. The parents are, of course, Tom and Eloise English Davies.

Among recent weddings of the class was that of Laura Graves and Gordon Price Howell. They were married in Lynchburg, December 21, 1946. From the newspaper I have gleaned the information that Gordon is from Charleston, South Carolina. Any further details will be welcome. Also among the not-too-long-ago weddings are those of Sue Bratten, who was married to Johnston Cooper Adams on October 5, and of Dorothy Ann Myers and Dr. Robert Page Morehead on May 18. Sue and her husband are now living in Memphis, but that alas! is the extent of my information. Dotty Myers, however, is one of the kind souls who wrote in answer to my card. She and Bob are living in the Twin Castle Apartments, in Winston-Salem. He is a pathologist and teaches in the Bowman Gray Medical School. For their wedding trip they went to Sea Island and then to Hot Springs, Virginia. On the way back they stopped at Sweet Briar, and found Franny Caldwell Harris there for Baccalaureate. Dotty reports that she looked grand and is now living in Louisville. Also living in Winston-Salem are Elsie Digges and Sam Orr, who have "two darling little boys." By the grapevine, Dot adds the information that Sudie Clark Hanger and Bill now have three children, of which the latest is a boy.

Doris Ogden Mount crashed through with a letter, telling all about Johnnie, her son, who was seven months old last November. At that time Oggie had her hands full trying to keep him from walking off, play pen and all. From Oggie 1 also learned that Jessie Marr Strahmam and her husband have been busily erecting a new house on an old foundation, which fact makes it rate as a notnew house and thereby facilitates matters. (You figure it out).

Annie Hauslein Potterfield is naturally taking up all of her time caring for young Ann and the affairs of domestic life, but she has managed to see Dougie Woods Spront and Eugie Burnett Affel, both of whom are now living in Philadelphia. Eugie is now president of the Philadelphia Alumna Club. Annie also had Betsy Gilmer and Mike Tremain as her guests in the fall. And, for my part, I can report that Betsy's Carolyn is as cute as she can be. Betsy and Mike are now living here in Charlottesville, and they have managed to fix up a most attractive house.

Arkie King wrote, reporting nothing of herself, but she did say that Vive Walker Montgomery and her little boy have now moved to Columbia, Missouri, where their husband and father will be at the University of Missouri for the next three years. Arkie also revealed that she had received a doll from Jan Darby, who is now in Tokyo with the Red Cross.

Daph Withington also wrote that she had news of Jan, whom she had seen at the Banker's Club in Tokyo. In addition, Daphne saw Betty Dunn in Manila, when she was returning from a two month stay in the United States. From all indications Daphne seems to be back in Tokyo and is, of course, still with the Red Cross. From Shirley Hauseman's card I note that she, Daph again, is to be in the Pacific area for another year. Shirl, unfortunately, reports nothing of herself,

From Williamsburg, Virginia, comes word that Polly Peyton Turner and her twin daughters are still waiting for the "Houston" to settle down. She and Carol are praying for:
1) shore duty, 2) a new car.

In spite of the fact that Ruth Hensley and John Camblos are now living here in Charlottesville, and practically at my door, I have yet to see them, and Ruth's note announcing her arrival gave no other information. I have seen Mimi Gallouay Manire, who is working at Madison Hall, while Jim studies. And also working here in Charlottesville are Toppin Wheat, who is running a nursery school, and Penny Lewis, whose locus operandi

is the University Library. Penny and I had been expecting a visit from Korah Smith, but she departed for San Francisco before she managed to get here, so we are still waiting.

A Christmas card from "Slug" Sanford reveals she is back in Dallas after her sojourn with the Marines, and she has promised a letter at an early date. Hope she remembers.

Still with the War Department is Jean Hamer, who hopes that by spring her services will have become unnecessary so that she can get to reunion. Let's hope that we all make it! Jean is still living in Cincinnati. Another ex'42, Betty Duffield, writes that she is teaching in New York City and loves it, though the living is ghastly; however, she had landed a sub-let just before Christmas, which should improve conditions.

After having been in Virginia throughout the war, Rufus Pierson and Ted Fischer have now settled in Glendale, California, and much to their delight, they have even succeeded in buying a home. Others who have reported their whereabouts and not much else are Margaret "Flush" Gwyn, who is living at home in Houston and Lois Hussey, who still lives in Oyster Bay and is now working at the Museum of Natural History. Why not send details? To end with my most recent letter is to end with news of an engagement-that of Jean Hedley to James H. Currie. They plan to be married in May, and will live in Southport, Connecticut, She too, promises to write more later.

Remember the fund; remember reunion in June, and right now, remember me! that April letter comes so soon.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARA EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN (Mrs. Robert White), 988 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

This time I am making no attempt to organize my usual heterogeneous material with those far-fetched connecting links, but will see how it works alphabetically. So, to begin with-"Ouija" Adams Bush is living in Montclair, New Jersey, and Brooks Barnes has gone to Honolulu, where Louise Peak is too. Nancy Bean has spent two weeks away from her job with Life to visit Pat Robineau Vandevere's sister in Florida and try to counteract the work of nasty old sinus on her constitution. In February Pat herself moved to Miami for good. She and Bill have bought a house! By the way, did you see the author's acknowledgement of help from Beanie in the Book-Of-The-Month Club's selection, "Thunder Out of China"?

After a 3 year silence I had a card from Skip Bracher O'Connell telling me mostly of a very important addition to her family—Michael Wilson, born on October 24. Besides trying to handle this situation Skip has moved into her new house. She said she had heard from Dot Long Cousins who is now living in Austin, Texas, and trying to keep up with her 2 year old son "one of the toughest characters she has ever met."

Alice Chamberlain (ex' 43) was married September 6 to John Doster Lamar. They are living in Montgomery where he is the engineer in charge of radio station WMCM. Mary Carter Richardson has a daughter, Catherine Carter, born October 23. I saw Didi Christian's brother this fall and found out that she is working—and also playing—in Washington, D. C. And a Christmas note from Janie Findlay revealed that she is still with me in the ranks of the nnemployed. However, she did do personal shopping in the Christmas rush and also acted in an amateur production of "George Washington Slept Here."

Janice Fitzgerald will be married on March 8 to James A. Wellons, Jr., a lawyer in the hometown of Smithfield, North Carolina, Dorothy Friday was married in January to William S. Cassilly.

The news from the G's is babies—one apiece for Charlotte Garber Rudulph and Frances Gregg Petersmeyer. Cha's son, John, Jr., was born last July but somehow this new issue didn't make my last issue. Gregg had a daughter, Susan Calhoun, on November 5.

Esther Jett reports that Carolyn Miller McClintock and Gales have finally moved into a new apartment after months of camping on the Millers. Margaret Swindell Dickerman and Paul have also just settled in their own home where Sally Dick has a grand time crawling from room to room. I have not been very fully informed about this child but I gather that she is now approximately 9 months old and I'm sorry I couldn't tell you all about it before. Esther said, too, that Anne Mitchell has announced her engagement to Dick Roberts but doesn't know when the wedding will be. Esther herself sounds very gay and says she finds college week-ending again is great fun and a good way to see many Briarites. I myself was most disappointed at the Virginia-Princeton game to miss at least 15 of you by sitting on the wrong side. I did see Virginia Beasley and Brac Preston, both looking grand,

Chesley Johnson is now Mrs. James Amerman Dale—as of some time last summer. Sally Lerner married Capt. Alan David in Rochester, New York, on September 29, and on the same day Nancy McIver became the bride of William Dickman Kemp.

Beth Dichman Smith, who is frantically larger-apartment hunting in New York says she sees Mary Belle Lee off and on as she comes up on buying trips. Mary Belle is now a full-fledged hosiery buyer for Garfinkels.

Anne McJunkin Briber is freezing in Milwaukee and longing for that tired old red scarf. Jody Morgan '45, wrote me that Junk and Frank had finally found an apartment. Junk, Anne Noyes, and Frances Taylor Trigg were at Sweet Briar for the inauguration of Miss Lucas and all gave enthusiastic accounts of the new president. Anne wrote me a long letter about it and about the new paint jobs in Carson, Senior parlor and the Library. She was the representative of the University of Kentucky at the inauguration as she received her law degree there in June and has recently passed her bar exams. Just before her trip

east she went to Frankfort where she was sworn in and presented to the Court of Appeals. Anne also told me that Anne Tweedy is married to Phil Ardery, an attorney in Frankfort who ran in the last Democratic primaries for Senator from Kentuck".

I saw Fay Martin Chandler briefly on her way to Norfolk where she is depositing daughter Douggie while she moves into an apartment in Brookline, Massachusetts. Al is undergoing the rigors of working for his Ph.D. at Harvard. Fay sees Nancy Pingree Drake and Tookie Kniskern White in Boston. Ping had a very exciting holiday present—a son, David Hadley, born December 17.

Down Norfolk way Byrd Smith Hunter beat Ping by about 10 days. Her daughter, Carter Byrd was born December 8. Seems like the class of about '67 should be pretty well stocked with alumna daughters.

And to wind things up with a bit of the extraordinary, Betty Weems Westfeldt is about to graduate from the University of Colorado with a Sweet Briar degree. She has been taking courses while Pat finishes law school. No easy task, I should imagine, with two bouncing boys to rear on the side.

I am sure you all join me in expressing deepest sympathy to Frances Taylor Trigg, who recently lost her mother.

News about me? I'm off on my first skiing expedition. Best send further communications c/o North Conway Hospital.

1944

Class Secretary: Connie Sue Budlong, Box 181, Occupational Therapy Department, Kennedy V. A. Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee, Fund Agent: Marion Shanley (Mrs. William L. Jacobs), Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

Notes on Christmas cards are the nicest things! Caught up with several of '44's lost lambs that way. Most exciting was a card from Mary Jane Brock who has been attending the University of Geneva in Switzerland since October, It will be grand to hear about her trips to St. Moritz and about her "native family" when she returns this summer,

West and Helen Cantey Woodbridge have finally found a hat-hanging place—in a Port Washington garage apartment. Another happily-housed couple is the Behnkes, Bob and Sally Skinner and son, Carl. They have a lake edge home in Medina, Washington, which has a floating bridge to be crossed to get to Seattle and has millions of blackberry bushes and a spare house to rent out! Sally's life is a round of housekeeping, keeping up with her son, catching mice (!), and skiing on Sundays. Bob is working in Seattle and going to "taxation school."

News from the lamented and long-lost Chaunce Williams is that she is still in the whirl in Richmond and is working in the same building as does Hannah Mallory. Bowen reports from New York that she is working at "Sheltering Arms" on 29th Street and the amazing announcement that "Have a family of 29, from 14 months to 18 years." Staples is at the New York School of Social Work

and has frequent pep talks from Bowen to help her spirits.

Gunner and Paulette Long Taggert are settled in Boston where she is in her element directing dramatics at a settlement house and Gunner is happily being a consulting construction engineer. They live in a wing of a lovely old house. Lucille Christmus Brewster and Bill live in nearby Plymouth, Ginny Lee Griffith and Copie Morton are homemaking in Baltimore with their latchstring out to all comers. They have been visiting Alice Lancaster and Pete Buck in their trailer home in Charlottesville. Ginny reported seeing Tommy and Harriet Taxenner Clausen, Hazel Fellner Tuttle and her husband. Bill and Jean Ryan Kehl are in Wellesley Hills and Jean has promised us a long letter soon. Persis Ladd is back in the States after her stay in Salzburg; she's another who should submit a full report. Snookie Woods Williamson is living a hectic life in Winnetka and spoke at the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in Chicago. Dunc, who ignores me, is doing a marvelous job of organizing the alumnae in that section, I hear,

Typically a la Boericke was her two-year Christmas card. It started at Nichols General Hospital in 1945 and ended at home in 1946, with nary a break in continuity. Bea is reconverting to a civilian by relaxing and Nurses' Aiding in the Philadelphia Naval Hospital Maternity Section, but yearns to return to her beloved P. T. We have had several patients in common.

I wish you all would send snapshots of your offspring, even though we haven't yet reached the 5-year mark. We have more and more babies: 5 daughters that I know of are —Marian Shanley Jacobs' born August 31, named Elizabeth Conner; Alice Johnson Fessenden's Faith Trimble, born October 31; Betsy Bryant Robb's little Elizabeth Walker; on December 4 came Catherine Tift Porter's namesake; and Sharann was born July 8 to Mim Ethridge Booth.

And of course there have been several weddings. Anne Hynson was married December 28 to Ellis Samuel Rump, Jr., and they are living in West Chester, Pennsylvania. Helen Crump married John Milton Cutler September 11 and they are in Macon. Susan Somervell married Lt. Commander John Wool Griswold, U. S. N. R. December 20 and they are looking for a spot in New York City.

From Virginia Noyes comes this account, "I am teaching 12 hours and taking 6; plus having a Girl Scout troop and being treasurer of the dorm, so I'm pretty busy. It's loads of fun, though, and I do love Madison and the University."

Lulu Sadowsky has just illustrated a book! It is "The Care and Feeding of Friends", an amusing treatise of recipes and light-reading, by Tracy, published by Viking.

Nancy Eagles O'Bannon and Whitney are in a pre-fabricated house in Louisville, Nancy does volunteer O. T. work at Kosair, Crippled Children's Hospital. Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina sent the announcement of June Eisenberg Gurnick's new little girl. Wish more of the exes would come across with news! Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy is teaching at St. Anne's

School while Mac becomes a lawyer at the University of Virginia.

The last I heard from Margy Brendlinger she had plans for graduate school about now, after having again mastered the fine art of being a civilian. Dot Denny will be married this spring, according to Barb Clark. Barb also sent us the clipping of Mary Coleman White's engagement to L. Preston Hollander, Jr., of New York.

Nothing from me except that I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Lucas when she came to Memphis last month and my usual plea—remember that old box 181 is lone-some for communiques from you all.

1945

Class Secretary: Jodie Morgan, 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, West Virginia. Fund Agent: Mary Haskins, 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Since the last time I wrote to you I've been to Durham to visit Susan Buchanan. I got home in time to unpack one day and pack up the next and be off to Chattanooga with Kagee Agee and Jane McJunkin, to take in the weddings of Beck Avery and Sarah Temple. We got there in time for Ave's spinster dinner which Mare gave. It proved quite educational; Kagee gave us a few hours' talk on her experiences at John Powers' and she has never been funnier-showing us how to stand, walk, turn, sit, and even give a comehither look. Ave's wedding on October 12 was lovely. Mare Haskins was maid of honor, Mil Carothers Heally, Sarah Temple, and Gloria Lupton were all bridesmaids, and oh yes, the groom was Frank Duff. Lyn Dillard and Mary Kritser were there for the wedding. The Duffs, after a honeymoon in Cuba, are living on Lookout Mountain.

Now for Hedy Edwards' wedding which took place in St. Louis on October 5, Sarah Temple was in the wedding and McJunk was there, Hedy and Joe Davenport were off to Hot Springs, Virginia, but back in time for Sarah Temple's marriage to Tom (Luke) Moore, October 26. McJunk and 1 felt terrible about being at the Haskins household for so long, so we decided to give a party our last night there, and Jane, a little reluctantly, carried on in fine Aints and Asses style, saying that we had had such a wonderful time that we wanted to start a "We Will Return Campaign" and since two weddings had kept us there for three weeks we thought another might bring us back-so our candidates for this campaign are-and with that a five-piece colored band with tuba and drum, marched in full blast, and behind them a huge banner saying, "Vote for Mary and Jet," followed by Mary and her fiance, Jet King. They are to be married in March. They are waiting for the arrival of Nancy Haskins Elliott and David from India sometime in February. Jet is with the Fleetwood Coffee Company (adv.) in Chattanooga, so he and Mare will be living there.

More wedding bells have been ringing for the class of '45 all over the country. Elaine Krause was married to Lt. William Kelty, Jr., in the post chapel at Fort Benning, Georgia, last August and they are living in Columbus, Georgia. Deedee Enright was in the wedding.

Jerry Dean Cornell was married December 21 to Thomas Lucas Means of Charleston, South Carolina. He is director of promotion and publicity for Station WOL in Washington, D. C., where they are living.

Doreen Brugger was married November 2 to Dr. Carl Paul Wetzig. Ann Bower and Marian Keddy were there for the occasion. Deen and Paul live on Staten Island.

Lella Burnett was married December 12 to George Felker, III. They have an apartment in Danville where George works for the Dan River Mills.

Ann McLean was married to Lt. Gilbert Loomis, Jr., on December 1+ in Alexandria, Virginia. They are living just down the street from Lyn Dillard.

Betty Healy became Mrs. Gordon B. Cutler December 21. Perk Traugott, Lovah Willcox, and Steve Nicolson were all there. Betty and her husband are in Cincinnati.

Ruth Longmire chose the day before Christmas to be married to Willard Wagner, Jr., in Temple, Texas. They are living in Austin.

Huldah Eden and T. Haller Jackson, Jr., were married in Orange, Virginia, on December 28. Their home is in Lexington, Virginia.

Peggy Booth selected January 4 to be married to Major Henry Pierce. Three days later Betty Carbaugh became Mrs. James Mann. Edie Page Gill and Ellen Dodson were in Chattanooga for the occasion.

Edith Farr was married to Jack Elliott from Richmond, on January 11. He was an air force captain and has returned to the University of Virginia so they are living in Charlottesville. Nancy Feazell Kent and Jinx Gans were in the wedding and Bunny Gray Wilson and Georgia Ellis were there.

Margaret Steinhart is engaged to Reginald M. Rowe and Jean F. Portman's engagement to David B. Allen was announced December 20, So the weddings will continue for a while!

Mary Herbert Taylor claims to be living at the North Pole or a reasonable facsimile, Ed is with the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota, and Mary's latest venture has been learning how to ski.

Lib Low Orth and Charlie have moved to Greensboro, North Carolina, and took a short trip to New York not long ago.

As for our career girls, Martha "Chips" Lowsley and two other girls have been in charge of the Medical Societys Veterans' Service in New York City. (See story in this issue of the Alumnae News). A note from Chips tells of her other activities—as if the work were not enough. She is attending classes at the New School in Greenwich Village, working for her degree in psychology. Chips lives with 2 other girls in what they call "The Tenement" on 3rd Avenue. She added in her letter that Jane Tomlinson had had a story and two poems published. One story concerning Chip's and Jane's work at the Hartford Retreat won a prize in a large contest.

February, 1947

Jean Ridler is taking a course in technical Russian at Princeton and after 5 lessons they read aloud from Tolstov. Chickie Chidester has finished her year of training and is now a full-fledged laboratory technician. She was in New Orleans for two-weeks study at Charity Hospital. Margie Koonce was there for one week-end during which they saw Betty Grayson Geer. Betty is doing graduate work at George Washington University and research at the Library of Congress. Steve Nicolson has a job with British Oversees Airways. She has a British boss and spends her time taking dictation, planning trips and parties for visiting nobility, and last summer arranged a trip to London for our Miss Glass.

Gearheart was unemployed for two months but went back to TWA the day after Christmas. Diddy Gaylord is still teaching school. Mary Symes has returned home from South America at last. She went to see Diddy and Gearheart and Zu for a grand rehash and now is in Baton Rouge with her family.

Ann Dickson is studying at the University of Paris on a graduate fellowship. What a wonderful chance for Dick! Edie Page Gill was in New York for 6 weeks this winter taking a course on how to mould and fit contact lenses. While there she saw El Gilliam and Tib Foree, who are studying at Columbia University.

Hugh and Pani Matton Williams are in Philadelphia where Hugh is studying medicine and Pani is teaching Spanish—both at the University of Pennsylvania, McJunk has a grand job as receptionist for the United Carbon Company here. In the evening she and I have been taking sewing lessons.

Andrey Betts gave up her job in October and is right hand man for all her relatives and friends for a while. She saw Ginny Berrier, Deen Brugger Wetzig, Diddy Gaylord, Anne Bower, and Ann Warren at the Sweet Briar lencheon in New York. She had a chat with Betty Gray who was on her way through New York. Betty is working at a sanitarium in Connecticut and finishes her occupational therapy training in June.

Lovah Willcox had such a gay holiday season in Norfolk that she's off for a few weeks in Florida to rest in the sun. L'n Dillard and Leila Barnes are also driving south this month.

I had a long letter from Mary Kritser attempting to bring us up to date on the Lone Star State. To go back a few years-Rosemary Harwell, Ann Richey, Gloria Lupton, Betsy Smythe, Susie Thomson, and Kritz all graduated from the University of Texas. Sadie Gwyn transferred to Rice and made Phi Beta Kappa. Susie went on to Parsons in New York to study art. Ann Richey married Laurie Oliver last March and they are living on a ranch near Lampassas, raising sheep and roats and Ann is diligently making butter. Sadie Gwyn Allen was married in the spring of '45 and is living in Houston. Bev Turner is returning to Houston after finishing at Barnard. Kritz has been taking flying lessons and last week she soloed.

Before ending, there are a few young people you should meet: Betsy is the 9 months old daughter of Liz Joseph Boykin and Raymond. Diane Dale is Dale Saylor Hull's little girl. born December 13, 1946, Capt. and Mrs. Hull are living in Arlington, Virginia. Anne Stuart Pinnell also arrived in December. She is the daughter of Franny Bickers Pinnell and Buck. A Christmas note from Bicky says that they are living in Richmond and Buck entered law school the first of the year, Robert Bryant, son of Bob and Tutti Hall Peckham was born on January 1, and the latest introduction is to Esther Cunningham Shay's son, born January 25. Husband Bob is teaching economics at Sweet Briar the second semester of this year.

Well, gals, anytime any of you have a pen in hand and an extra penny post card, just remember, I'd love to hear from you!

1946

1st Reunion June, 1947

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida. Fund Agent: DOROTHY S. CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

More wedding bells are chiming with the New Year. First bride of the year was Anne Owens, who married Lt. Commander Richard Mueller in Norfolk on January 18. Dick left for the Mediterranean on the USS Leyte around the first of February, and when he returns in April they will probably live in Newport, Rhode Island. Martha Titterington became Mrs. Daniel Graham Reid on February 7 in St. Louis. A reception at her home followed the wedding. Twitter announced her engagement at a luncheon in December.

Leila Fellner's wedding took place December 21. She was married to David Joseph Piel in Dwight Memorial Chapel at Yale and is living in New Haven, Connecticut. David is finishing college after his 3 years service in the Marines. Julia Jerman is now Mrs. Thomas D. Neal, Jr., and living in Richmond. Peggy Brink has become Mrs. Leo G. Feuer, Jr., and lives in Brookline, Massachusetts.

Anne Hill will wed Griffith Edwards (son of Dr. Preston H. Edwards, former professor of physics at Sweet Briar) on March 1 in Amherst. Charlotte Sprunt's wedding will be on April 26 and Lee Stevens writes that Mary Jane Lively will marry Leslie on February 15, but further particulars I have not.

Members of "this season's debutante coterie" are: Flo Cameron in San Antonio, Ellen Robbins in Houston, Al Eubank in Waco, and Jo Thomas in New Orleans.

Rosie Ashby writes from Norfolk that she has been teaching kindergarten and in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, Eleanor Myers is doing the same. Candy Greene has a fascinating job with "Newsweek" in New York, Boots Taylor is doing social work in Norfolk.

Polly Vandeventer is contemplating a possible trip to Europe in June. Scheduled for a visit here soon are Lee Stevens and Shields Jones, on their way further south. Betsy

Bowman says that New York is worlds of fun. She's working for Lastern Air Lines at La Guardia Field and uses her romance languages major in interpreting.

Dottie Sue Caldwell visited Alice Eubank before Christmas. (The psych, majors u:ll get together). Dottie is working with spastic children in Tampa. Corinne Klemm says she's "having a glorious time seeing the United States and Sweet Briar girls." She spent the holidays in Madison, Wisconsin.

Jimmy Marr Kurz, in New York, is doing research work for an advertising agency. Her ex-roommate, Palmour Holmes McIntyre, spent Christmas in Atlanta and now she and Pope are back in Athens. He is in law school at the University of Georgia. Jane McRae Schroeder has moved into a new apartment in Savannah. Jane is mental testing for the Veterans' Administration and Aage is in the real estate business. Sam and Ann Atkinson Keever have moved into a new home in Ennis, Texas.

Wheats Young is working with her mother in Hartford, Connecticut, buildin homes for veterans. She's off to Europe in the spring (lucky girl!) where she hopes to see Patty Traugott and the other S. B. C.'ers in Idinburgh, Ann Dickson and Jane Lawrence in Paris, as well as Caroline Rudulph and Mary Lou Holton in Geneva. Larry Lawrence, incidentally, is spending this year at the University of Paris on a graduate fellowship.

Allison Buchanan has returned to her native Scotland and may be reached at this address — Whinfell, Broom Road, Newton Mearns, Glasgow, Scotland.

Rudy and Mary Lou have kept me very well-informed on their activities in Geneva. Rudy spent Christmas in Bremen with her brother William, who is stationed with the occupation forces there. She went to Bremen on a train that was run especially for army children in school in Switzerland. The trip took 4 days of arduous traveling. She says it was fine though after she reached her destination and she was charmed with the to Paris for Christmas and visited Dickie and Larry. They went to midnight mass on lessons. She plans either to take a job soon or mediaeval atmosphere of Bremen. Lou went Christmas Eve at Notre Dame and during the course of their holiday they saw Sartre's new play.

Berrha Lee is in New York taking voice to continue educating herself with courses at Columbia. Joan Berend Morse is working in her father's public relations office in New York and writing children's stories in her spare time. The first to be published will appear this spring in the magazine "Calling All Kids." Florence Taylor is also working for her father, She's secretary and treasurer in his real-estate office in Jacksonville.

Do keep me posted on all your latest activities for there is always another issue of the News just around the corner in April. Remember that our first reunion comes in four months!



ARCADE BETWEEN GRAY AND ACADEMIC



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

DELAWARE

WILMINGTON: Miss Virginia Wellford, '39, Box No. 351, Greenville.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

(Includes Washington, D. C., Chevy Chase, Maryland, and Silver Springs, Maryland): Miss Margaret Banister, '16, Stoneleigh Court Apartments, Connecticut Avenue and L Street, NW.

FLORIDA

JACKSONVILLE: Miss Helen Murchison, '46, 3790 Ortega Boulevard.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA: Mrs. Charles Yates (Dorothy Malone '42), 1355 Peachtree Street, NE.

ILLINOIS

CHICAGO: Miss Barbara Duncombe, '44, 97 Indian Hill Road, Winnetka.

KENTUCKY

LEXINGTON: Miss Anne Noyes, '43, 221 Sycamore Road, zone 30.

MARYLAND

BALTIMORE: Miss Clare Eager, '43, Charlesmeade Road, zone 12.

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Martha von Briesen-Helen H. McMahon, Editors

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RLID HALL, CENTER FOR ALUMNAE ACTIVITIES AT COMMENCEMENT

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

VOLUME XVI

April, 1947

NUMBER 3

Alumnae Clubs

Are Talking

Liberal Education

at Sweet Briar

SINCE the end of January, when the first faculty-alumnae discussion about the curriculum took place at Sweet Briar at the time of the mid-winter meeting of the Alumnae Council (see the report in the February ALUMNAE NEWS), many groups of alumnae have met at least once for the purpose of beginning their re-evaluation of what college meant to them. From all sides have come reports of enthusiastic and heated discussions, with requests for more information.

In accordance with the plan for these discussions, statements from Miss Lucas and Dean Lyman have been prepared for distribution to all groups who are conducting discussions. Both statements are printed in this issue of the News, in hope that alumnae who are not able to join active groups will be inspired to put their thoughts on paper and send them to the chairman, Mrs. Frederick Andersen (Katherine Blount, '26) Bayport, Minnesota.

Reports of alumnae discussion meetings have reached the alumnae office from 25 cities, some of which have had two or more meetings already. Miss M. Dee Long, professor of English, took part in the discussion at Lexington, Kentucky, during her spring vacation from Sweet Briar, and Miss Laura Buckham, associate professor of Romance languages, was invited to come to Lynchburg's second meeting. Alumnae Council members have also assisted with meetings in many cities. All reports indicate real enthusiasm and concern for the plan and for its purposes, and alumnae groups which have been inactive for some time have come to life because the members are eager to take part in this program. They realize its value for them as well as for the college.

Although the exact number of groups which have started the discussions is not known at present, the following have sent word of their progress: Alexandria, Va.; Annapolis; Atlanta; Baltimore; Boston; Charlotte; Charlottesville; Chattanooga; Chicago; Cincinnati; Cleveland; Indianapolis; Jacksonville; Lexington, Ky.; Long Island; Louisville; Lynchburg; Memphis; Minneapolis and St. Paul; New York City; Norfolk; Philadelphia; Richmond; Washington; Northern New Jersey; Westchester County, New York.

At the request of the Alumnae Council, the papers written by Miss Lucas and Mrs. Lyman as contributions to the alumnae discussion programs are reprinted here for the benefit of the alumnae who do not live near cities where alumnae groups are meeting but who are very much interested in the entire program and whose participation, as individuals, is equally welcomed by Sweet Briar.

A letter to Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs from Miss Lucas

CINCE our Alumnae Council meeting last November, O your representatives on the Council and we here at Sweet Briar have been thinking and talking about you and your education—and about your college's future service to a world in crisis. Since I wrote to you at Christmas time, I have had the pleasure of meeting and talking with many of you. And your Alumnae Council has met again at Sweet Briar, this time with members of the faculty and staff to ponder together these weighty and exciting questions. You have had a play-by-play description of this meeting dashed off to you via the ALUMNAE NEWS. You know that a joint committee of alumnae and faculty volunteers is now at work to examine and evaluate our college's past, present, and future-especially in the light of your criticisms and opinions. And that's where I come in-and why the alumnae-faculty committee has asked me to send you this tete-a-tete, for discussion at your next meeting. As a background for your critique of Sweet Briar, I have been asked to send you my thoughts on Liberal Education at Sweet Briar. I'll try to pack my ponderous cerebrations into the first few paragraphs, so that those of you whose happy fate it is to fix the tea and arrange the olive sandwiches will get the full impact before creeping off.

Of course Mrs. George Burns, nee Gracie Allen, has really said the last word on curricular revision for the American college. She was asked recently what she thought of the Chinese Question. She replied that she really couldn't say until she had studied Chinese—because she felt that a Chinese question deserved a Chinese answer!

But now to Sweet Briar and Liberal Education. Our college has from the day of its opening been a liberal arts college. You as Sweet Briar students have had a liberal arts education. The Greeks, of course, had a word for itand gave us theirs. It was Aristotle who in his Politics originally defined liberal education as that education which makes men virtuous, or, in his meaning, excellent, both intellectually and ethically. Aristotle's "liberal education" was, as a matter of fact, education for a leisure class; but he intended that it should fit a man to employ his spare time in a manner worthy of the responsibilities which go with privilege. Of course, our social picture has changed greatly since Aristotle's day. Instead of the well defined categories of gentleman of leisure, artisan, and slave, we find in our society today a very much more general distribution of possessions, privilege—and, of responsibility. A

fundamental premise of our system of government-by-thepeople rests upon the belief that all men-and womencan be sufficiently educated to participate in this government. Nevertheless, we have inherited and adapted to modern usage the classical distinction between two very different kinds of education, liberal education and vocational training. While much is being said these days about their contrasting benefits, they are actually concerned with quite different values and could not possibly be substituted one for the other. Even during the war, when technological and vocational training were so urgently needed, our liberal arts tradition in education was zealously protected, and not only by professional educators. Mr. Wendell Willkie, you recall, in that celebrated address at Duke University, declared that the liberal arts are "so important for our future civilization . . . that education in them should be as much a part of our war planning as the more obviously needed technical training." In peace time, or the planning-of-peace time, the importance of the liberal arts goes without saying. Or does it? Sometimes, it's the best known term which we least bother to understand. And because this particular term, "liberal arts education", is of such vital importance to the making of a peaceful world, it is important for all of us to understand its meaning and its implication for our lives and for society.

Essentially, a liberal education, as the words indicate, liberates our minds. It frees our minds from bondage, from bondage to impulse and emotion, from bondage to our acquired prejudice and misconceptions. As we gain the habit of thinking under the disciplines of liberal arts studies, we begin to decide and act in terms of our whole personality, in terms of an integration of desires, interests and powers, instead of as slaves driven by some overwhelming passion, whim, or momentary temptation. The practice of thinking serves to coordinate our impulses, to organize the various aspects of our personality so that no part of us rides roughshod over the rest. We think before we act; we have achieved self-discipline. Of course, the college is not alone responsible for this first liberation; we are indebted to our homes and to other social agencies, including religious institutions for helping to free us from bondage to our emotions.

But the colleges do serve as the special means of freeing us from the second kind of bondage, that arising from ignorance, prejudice, and narrowness of mind. This freedem can only come with a comprehensive view of the nature of human beings, our history and our hopes, as related to the universe in which we live. A big order, this gaining of perspective. What it actually gives us is freedom of choice. Instead of seeing one side of a question, we begin to see other possible sides and to base our own choice upon a weighing of comparative values rather than upon our ignorance and prejudice. Without this kind of perspective, it is not possible for us to direct ourselves or others wisely. Unless the people who occupy positions of responsibility have such perspective as well as self-discipline, our society must suffer. And the "catch" is, in our free, democratic society, that every adult human being has the measure of responsibility which goes with his vote. Inevitably, if our society is to survive, more and more of our people must have the opportunity to get a perspectivegiving education, as well as the technical training needed for vocations. It is the liberal education which enables us to make responsible decisions, whether individual or social.

But how should the college go about giving this muchneeded perspective? One principle of organization for our college work is suggested by the difference between knowledge (the "know-how" of dealing with problems in a particular field), and knowledge of results, that is, knowledge of what has already been discovered or achieved in that field. Then too, perspective must grow, as our experience grows, in two directions, breadth and depth. Perspective in breadth may be achieved through the elementary study of various selected subjects representing the main fields of human inquiry. Sweet Briar now attempts to assure this perspective by its Group Plan, requiring that 48 of the 120 credit hours necessary for the degree be distributed throughout the four groups representing the four major fields of knowledge: Languages, Natural Sciences, Social Sciences, the Arts. While the time allotted to these "breadth" courses is not sufficient to permit intense and penetrating analysis, it is possible to give a comprehensive view and broad appreciation, sufficiently emphasizing methods and results to permit us to make responsible judgements in the fields. Intensity and penetration, however, are emphasized in the "depth" portion of our plan of study, that is, in the "major" plan. Whatever major a student prefers, whether Chemistry, or English Lit., or our most recent addition "Psycho-Sociology", the purpose is the same. It is to give that student, through an intensive and critical study of a limited field of human experience, a first-hand experience of thoroughness. It is to give a real understanding of the values of verified knowledge as distinguished from opinion, vague generalization, and wishful thinking. Of course, the phrase "Ars longa, vita brevis" (Classic majors, please translate!) is especially applicable to the liberal "arts". The liberal arts college, at its best, can only open the doors to the Realms of Gold. It can only give us the inspiration and the discipline for educating ourselves, the rest of our lives.

We have been thinking and talking a lot at Sweet Briar about what our curriculum should include and how we should teach, if this college is to meet the challenge of the present crisis in world history. And we want you to think and talk together about education and the world and you, so that we may be able to have your criticisms and your suggestions as we plan for the future of your college. Our current catalogue and a booklet published last year entitled "Education at Sweet Briar", which we are sending along for you to have at this meeting, will give you a picture of Sweet Briar at the present time. Then Mrs. Lyman will be sending you, for discussion at your next meeting, a paper on "The Sweet Briar Curriculum, Today and Tomorrow".

And so, carry on! — with our collective blessings and affection.

Southa B. Lucas

Sweet Briar's Curriculum Today

By DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN

PRESIDENT LUCAS has already set before you the aims and ideals of a liberal arts education and now we are to look at our curriculum here to see how Sweet Briar is attempting to fulfill those high aims. Miss Lucas has pointed out that our group-plan is intended to give perspective on the broad vistas of human knowledge; and that we provide opportunity for thoroughness and depth by a concentration of study in a major field. How do these aims make their impact on the Sweet Briar student?

Let us come to Sweet Briar with one of the members of an incoming class, Peggy James. Peggy has stood well in her secondary school work. She qualified for admission to Sweet Briar and in that very fact has already fulfilled one of her high ambitions. In the summer before she comes to Sweet Briar she receives a catalogue of Sweet Briar and a letter explaining what the work of the freshman year is like. She receives also the bulletin "Studies in the Freshman Year" which contains fuller descriptions than does the catalogue of the courses open to her, and an explanation of the general plan of the four-year course. She learns that social studies, a laboratory science, English composition and a foreign language are the usual program for a freshman plus one further course of her own choosing, perhaps art, or music, religion, philosophy, mathematics or sociology. Perhaps Peggy is one of those who "can't do science." Or perhaps "history has always been hard for her because she can't remember dates." Or she may be one of those who "just can't write" or who "has the most terrible time with irregular verbs in French" (or any other foreign language). Why should Peggy be asked to face up to any one of these difficulties? Why should not college offer her the chance to go on with what she knows she can do well and likes? "I just loved Miss So-and-So who taught such-and-such at my High School," says Peggy, "and I know that is the subject I want to go on with at college. Why all these others, especially when there is one that I just can't do?"

Peggy hears President Lucas speak on the Liberal Arts program in the orientation program of the first few days. She also talks with her faculty adviser and begins to see how on this more mature level of study some of the fields about which she was less keen in high school are truly needed in the process of creating an informed mind, a mature and responsible attitude, and a liberal and tolerant spirit. She may not find it out all at once in freshman week nor even in her freshman year, but we hope that gradually Peggy discovers her need of the long look back that history affords in order that she may gain patience and perception for the long look ahead. She begins to realize that literature and language can be a real bridge of understanding between classes, nations and races; she finds that history and the other social sciences may give her the perspectives she needs on the norms for life



HARRIS & EWING

DEAN LYMAN

today; she discovers that it is worthwhile to study science because some first-hand experience of the laws of the natural world is a different thing from reading about science in a popular magazine or even in a perfectly respectable text-book and that she needs that experience as a basis for her understanding of the world in which she lives.

Peggy may have many days of dull and uninspired grubbing. She may have some times of discouragement, but when the real flash of insight comes, it floods all the duller hours with new light. It may come to Peggy when she is looking through the microscope at a slide and a new comprehension comes of order and design in the natural world. It may come in some classroom discussion where the larger meaning of an idea takes possession of her, and she feels herself a part of a great commonwealth of good will, building justice and brotherhood for all men. It may be in the library as she reads a line of poetry in which music and meaning are perfectly matched; or it may be through a mathematical formula in whose dependability she feels for the first time the law-abiding character of the world in which she lives. It may be an experience of music in a listening hour, or in her own creative work in art or music, that a fresh kindling of her spirit takes place. Somehow we hope for this response in her that makes her glad to have her own part in the great human adventure of learning and living; that makes her want to take her place in the great laboratory of human trial and error, of discovery and effort. When this quickening of spirit comes, Peggy has begun to be rescued from ignorance and prejudice and half-baked ideas, and like

"Some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken,"
she is stirred to seek through all her life those "goodly

states and kingdoms" of the mind to which her college study should be the open door.

Peggy's first two years at Sweet Briar are designed to acquaint her with these goodly states and it may be that in them she has some new interest never realized before. Miss So-and-So who made her like her special subject in secondary school may have opened the way to her major field but if so, the other subjects pursued have helped, we hope, to make that choice a real and vital one. If perhaps some new interest has come, the choice has vitality through that very fact.

Now as Peggy approaches her junior year, come some choices as to the method of study to be followed in her major field. Peggy may have stood so well in her work that she will be eligible to read for honors, and perhaps she is strong enough in her techniques of study to enjoy the freedom of that more independent type of major work. If this is the case, and she is interested to apply for the Junior Year at St. Andrews, she may be one of the fortunate two or three chosen for this special opportunity for broadening her horizon of experience.

Whether she reads for honors or not, a junior year abroad is now possible in French under the Delaware Plan in Switzerland, in Spanish in Mexico, and in the social sciences at Geneva under a plan sponsored by Smith College. Other plans for work in foreign countries are shaping up as life in post-war Europe becomes more normal, and more varied opportunities for a junior year abroad are almost sure to come.

If Peggy chooses to spend her four years at Sweet Brian under the usual plan of course-study, she may choose from any one of eighteen fields. If she is interested in the correlation of two or more fields of knowledge, she has the opportunity to follow one of several interdepartmental majors which have been arranged. Sweet Briar takes pride that it was something of a pioneer in working out these plans for majors that cut across departmental lines, and offer a chance at concentration on some special subject, idea, or influence. Whatever her choice of a major field, Peggy now seeks the counsel of the chairman of that field and plans the work of the two final years under the guidance of that professor as adviser. At the close of her four years she is likely to have a comprehensive examination on her major field. For work on the honors plan of study this is always the case, and some departments already use the comprehensive examination to conclude the major; most others will introduce it in 1948.

What are our hopes for Peggy as she follows this curriculum through? Increased knowledge? Yes, but that is far from enough. Peggy probably comes to Sweet Briar at seventeen and is still in some ways a little girl. The four years have failed if they have given her only a store of facts. Wisdom and maturity, responsibility and a purpose to be useful in a needy world cannot be taught in specific moments of drill, but if they do not come in the process of the four years at Sweet Briar, then the purpose of her education has not been fulfilled. Peggy should increase in maturity through knowing the great things that have been thought and said in the past, through the appropriation of the inherited culture of the race, through the kindling of her imagination, and perhaps most of all

Richmond Alumnae Club Project

Richmond alumnae of Sweet Briar and Hollins joined forces and sponsored a recital by Ernest Mead, Jr., one of Virginia's outstanding young pianists, at the Woman's Club in Richmond on Tuesday evening, April 8.

Judging by reports, this first joint venture by the two alumnae groups was very successful. Not only was the concert well received by critics and by the audience, but it gave members of the two groups a chance to work together for their colleges. It was also an opportunity to give a local artist support from within his own community, and its success forecasts other similar joint projects in the future.

through contact with men and women of vision and commitment to high ideals. The capstone of education is *spiritual* maturity. One student put the need for this phase of higher education this way: "They teach us everything in college, except how to live."

So we hope that Peggy is learning at Sweet Briar "how to live." Many of you alumnae have daughters who are Peggy's contemporaries or classmates. Do help us out of your wisdom and your knowledge of your children's hopes and needs to know how to make Sweet Briar do its full job for Peggy and her colleagues.

Some of the questions we are facing today as we plan for Sweet Briar you have already discussed. Some you will discuss in relation to this little story of our curriculum plan. Please let us have your findings and suggestions.

Perhaps your discussions may lead you to a study of your own community—your own schools where Peggy and her friends prepare for college. Professor Buckham tells me that she has already spoken to Sweet Briar alumnae groups in two cities where the discussion of Sweet Briar's educational aims has reached out into questions and action in the local community—study of the local schools and the improvement of education there. There is no better focus for educational discussion than that. And whatever else comes, you are actually engaging in adult education yourselves as you discuss the questions you yourselves adopted for study through your council meeting here last January. More power to you!

Additional questions for discussion:

Is the curriculum plan of Sweet Briar an organic unity as you see it?

Would it be strengthened or weakened by a series of core-courses taken by all students here? By a larger place for free electives in a given student's course?

Is democracy better furthered by a common experience of required work shared by all or by a "democracy of choice" in the elective system?

Can freedom of thought and speech be harmonized with the conveying of given ideals for personal or social life?

How can alumnae groups best channel their own educational ideals and achievements into service to education in their own communities?

Here and Now

S PRING is definitely in the air and on the campus, at last, and thoughts are turning to plans for next year as well as to final events for this year. Commencement takes place on Monday, June 3, and Dr. George F. Zook, president of the American Council on Education, will deliver the address at Sweet Briar's thirty-eighth annual graduation exercises. The Reverend C. Leslie Glenn, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Washington, will preach the baccalaureate sermon on Sunday morning, June 2. Details of plans for reunions will be mailed to all alumnae soon.

Five students have already made definite plans to study in foreign universities next year, two at St. Andrews and three at the University of Mexico in Mexico City. Martha Ellen Query, Concord, North Carolina, a graduate of Concord High School, and Sarah Porter Melcher, Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania, a graduate of Springside School, have been chosen to spend their junior year at St. Andrews. Martha will read for honors in psychology and Sarah in English upon their return to Sweet Briar. Sarah Strickland, Cincinnati, a Withrow High School graduate, Joan McCarthy, Glencoe, Illinois, graduate of New Trier High School, and Nancy Jones, Jackson, Ohio, graduate of the Columbus School for Girls, have been admitted to the Smith College Group to spend the junior year in Mexico City.

Paint and Patches' final play of the year, Dear Brutus by J. M. Barrie, was presented on April 11 and 12, under the direction of Miss Mary Elizabeth Wilson, and the annual spring concert of the Sweet Briar and University of Virginia Glee Clubs was given at Sweet Briar on April 26, under the direction of G. Noble Gilpin of Sweet Briar and Stephen D. Tuttle of the University of Virginia. Bach's Cantata No. 78, Jesu der Du meine Seele, and ten of Brahms' Liebeslieder Waltzer were sung by the combined choruses and the remainder of the program consisted of groups sung alternately by the two glee clubs.

Amherst County Day is scheduled to take place on Saturday, May 10, for the first time since 1941, under the joint auspices of the college and the local branch of the A.A.U.W. Guests are invited to come at 9 a. m. and stay until evening, and there will be the usual program of events planned for the enjoyment and edification of young and old alike, including the Better Baby Clinic, agricultural demonstrations, Home Demonstration Club events, games and contests for children, swimming and boating, etc. Miss Lucy Crawford is chairman this year, assisted by Gertrude Prior, '29, as co-chairman. As usual, students and faculty and other community members will be called on to help take care of the visitors and to aid with different parts of the day's program.

As a stimulus to students interested in teaching and as a means of encouraging others to consider entering the field, the Personnel Committee held a panel on teaching early in March. Three of the speakers at this highlysuccessful venture were alumnae, Nan Powell Hodges, '10, Lucile Cox, '36, and Harriet Willcox, '45. Mrs. Hodges, principal of Stuart Hall, presented the point of view of secondary school teaching in private schools; Lucile, who teaches Latin in E. C. Glass High School, Lynchburg, spoke on public high school teaching; Harriet told of her work and experiences as a pre-school teacher in Miss Turnbull's School, Norfolk. In addition, Miss Sarah Daughtrey, Amherst, presented administrative work in rural public schools, and Mrs. Monica Owen talked about application for teaching positions. Mrs. Owen is on the executive board of the Co-operative Teachers Agency, New York, and teaches in the Chestnut Hill School, Newton, Massachusetts.

Exhibited in the gallery of the Mary Helen Cochran Library during April were 18 water color paintings by Carl Y. Connor, professor of English. The paintings represent his hobby, which he has pursued for a good many years and to which he has devoted considerable study. These landscapes, painted in Florida, Virginia, Ontario, and the Canadian Rockies, reflect varying moods and seasons and the entire show was interesting and pleasing to beholders.

Change in Requirements for Admission

The following announcement was issued by the college in November, 1946:

Sweet Briar College is asking all applicants for admission in 1947 and future years to present the Scholastic Aptitude Test of the College Entrance Examination Board in fulfillment of the requirement of an aptitude test. In cases where hardship would be involved in meeting this requirement the College will cooperate with the applicant in making special plans.

There seems to our Committee on Admission definite advantage in having one common measurement of all applicants as a basis of comparison in selecting applicants for admission. The Scholastic Aptitude Test commends itself as an excellent test given under controlled conditions consistent with the high standards of the College Board. Over a period of years the number of applicants using the Scholastic Aptitude Test has increased so that only a small proportion of Sweet Briar applicants were not doing so. For these reasons we believe the requirement of the Scholastic Aptitude Test will facilitate fair and democratic administration of admissions.

STUDENT OFFICERS 1947-48



Marion Bower

President of Student

Government

Inducted into office on April 10, Marion Bower, New York, is the new president of the Student Government Association, successor of Judith Burnett, Richmond. Editor of the *Briar Patch* this year, Meon was president of her freshman class. She en-

tered Sweet Briar from the Collegiate School for Girls, Richmond, holding a freshman Competitive Tuition Scholarship. Her academic record includes Freshman Honors and the Dean's List. She has played on her class hockey teams and carried off several firsts in swimming meets; she belongs to Tau Phi and to Paint and Patches.

Patricia Traugott

President of Y.W.C.A.

Leadership of the Y.W. C.A. for the coming year was entrusted by student vote to Patricia Traugott, Norfolk, who is spending her junior year at the University of St. Andrews, Scotland. Patty, an outstanding student during her first two years at Sweet



Briar, won Freshman Honors and has been named on the Dean's List several times. A member of Tau Phi and of the French Club, she has on the *New's* circulation staff, vice-president of her freshman class, and Y.W. representative for the sophomore class last year.



MADDIN LUPTON

Editor of the

Sweet Briar News

Editor-in-chief of the Sweet Briar News is the new title of Maddin Lupton, Chattanooga, who began her new duties several weeks ago. Maddin edited the Freshman Issue of the News two years ago, and she has been associate editor for the past year. Her

achievements include: sophomore house president, member of Q.V. and French Club, vice-president of International Relations Club and treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. next year. She also acted as the efficient co-head of the Christmas Bazaar last December.

Alici Leigh Reese May Queen

Sweet Briar's May Queen for 1947, who will be crowned on Saturday, May 4, is Alice Leigh Reese, Petersburg. Chosen for the May Court last year, Alice's college activities include leadership of the successful Red Cross drive this spring, membership on the Orientation



Committee for three years and membership in Q.V. Combining good looks with athletic ability, Alice has a long record of achievements including varsity hockey, varsity basketball, class and interclass teams.



Margaret Ranson Sheffield President of Athletic Association

Margaret Ransom Sheffield, Atlanta, is the new president of the Athletic Association. Co-head of basketball and star forward on the varsity team, Peggy also played on her class hockey teams, carried off honors in swimming, diving, and canoeing, plays

a winning game of badminton, is a B rider, and wears a Sweet Briar sweater as testimony to her prowess. She is a member of the May Court and was assistant chairman of the Midwinter dance a year ago. She has also been on the circulation staff of the *News* for two years.

KATHERINE BERTHIER

President of Paint and Patches

The destinies of Paint and Patches will be guided next year by Katherine Berthier, Monterrey, Mexico, who started her dramatic career at Sweet Briar in her freshman year and most recently played the role of Margaret, the little girl in Barrie's Dear Bru-



tus. Vice-president of the junior class, head of Misiones, winner of Freshman Honors, member of Q.V. and Spanish Club, treasurer of Paint and Patches last year, secretary of her sophomore class . . . all are listed among Kax's interests and achievements.



RUTH STREET

Chairman of

Funds Committee

Chairman of the Funds committee for 1947-48 is Ruth Street, Charlotte, who has been an interested member of the committee for two years. A licensed pilot, Ruth set the Funds Drive off to a flying start last October by circling over the lawns, strewing

leaflets telling about the drive and its aims. Consistently found on the Dean's List, Ruth is also named among winners of swimming and canoeing events on Lake Day and she has been head of archery for two years.

Elma Lile, Seattle, is the next chairman of the Relief Committee, the organization which emerged from the War Service Committee and which acts as clearing house and instigator of plans for relief projects, aided and abetted by the Funds Committee. Dickie, who has been co-business manager of the *Briar Patch* this year, has also been on the

News advertising staff, Orientation Committee, German Club vice-president, winner of the badminton tournament for two years, vice-president of her sophomore class, and a canoeist of note. She has also worked for P & P, most recently as technical director for Dear Brutus.



ELMA LILE

Chairman of

Relief Committee

In addition to the students elected to head various organizations in 1947-48, the following have also been chosen for positions of leadership:

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

Vice-president—Westray Boyce, Washington, D. C. Secretary—Jane McCaffrey, Scarsdale, New York. Treasurer—Patricia Davin, Cleveland, Ohio.

House Presidents

Senior—Jane Leach, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Sally Davis, Columbus, Georgia.

Junior—Jean Altschul, Long Branch, New Jersey.

Mary Goode Geer, Charleston, South Carolina.

Preston Hodges, Petersburg, Virginia.

Sophomore—Lacy Skinner, Rye, New York.

Y.W.C.A.

Vice-president—Juanita Minchew, Waycross, Georgia. Treasurer—Margaret Woods, Charlotte, North Carolina. Secretary—Patricia Cansler, Charlotte, North Carolina.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Vice-president—Ann Samford, Birmingham, Alabama. Secretary—Margery Babcock, Pasadena, California. Treasurer—June Eager, Baltimore, Maryland.

PAINT AND PATCHES

Vice-president-Betty Johnson, Raleigh, North Carolina.

BRAMBLER

Editor—Dorothy Bottom, Hampton, Virginia.

Business manager—Harriotte Bland, Louisville, Kentucky.

SWEET BRIAR NEWS

Business manager—Nancy Moses, Little Rock, Arkansas.

BRIAR PATCH

Editor—Judy Baldwin, Glen Arm, Maryland.

Business manager—Ann Lane, Washington, D. C.

STUDENTS' HANDBOOK

Editor—Ann Ricks, Richmond, Virginia.

Business manager—Peggy Addington, Norfolk, Virginia.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE—Chairman, Bess Pratt, Huntsville, Alabama.

ORIENTATION COMMITTEE—Chairman, Joan Johnston, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

CHOIR—Librarian, Carolyn Aubrey, Waynesboro, Pennsylvania.

SENIOR PRESIDENT—Virginia Wurzbach, New York City.

New Alumnae Secretary Named

Harriet Shaw, '37, has been appointed as the new executive secretary-treasurer of the Alumnae Association, succeeding Helen McMahon, '23, whose resignation becomes effective on July 1.

Harriet, who is eager to begin learning about the duties and opportunities of her new position, will be at Sweet Briar beginning May 1. This means that she will have a chance to participate in the activities leading up to commencement, the busiest time of the alumnae year, before she actually takes office. She will be on hand to greet returning alumnae and to help make everything run smoothly while they are on campus.

For several years Harriet worked as a salesman in a Wall Street investment firm. At the outbreak of the war, she became a full-time volunteer office manager and assistant to the director of Civilian Defense in Pelham, New York, which is her home. An active member of the League of Women Voters and other civic organizations, Harriet has also been class secretary of 1937 for several years. She has recently been head of the Westchester County Sweet Briar Alumnae Club.

Her experience includes graduate studies in the School of Business Administration of New York University. Both her volunteer work and her business career have given her qualifications which will be of real value in her new post.

While she was a student, Harriet was the editor of the Sweet Briar News in her senior year. In addition, she was on the staff of the Briar Patch and on the executive committee of the Student Government Association, and she was a member of the International Relations Club.

Salary and Fee Increases

In order to maintain the high calibre of its faculty and to give to other employees fair compensation for their services in this period of high living costs, Sweet Briar this year put into effect salary and wage increases based on the results of a careful study made by a special committee of the Board of Overseers.

"It is our earnest hope," said President Lucas in announcing the increases, "that by wise use of our limited funds, Sweet Briar may be able to maintain and even strengthen the calibre of its faculty. This we consider to be of fundamental importance for the services which this college may render to its students and to the world."

To meet these advances in salaries and wages, the college was forced to raise its fees, effective in September, 1947. Tuition was increased from \$450 to \$600 and fees for room, board, etc., from \$635 to \$650, making the new total of \$1250.

In taking these steps, it might be pointed out, Sweet Briar is doing what other colleges throughout the country are doing this year, and for similar reasons.

Letters From Juniors Abroad

What are our undergraduates who are now studying in Europe learning about Sweet Briar? How are they benefiting from their experiences in new environments?

The following letters, written by Patricia Cansler and Patricia Traugott, at St. Andrews, and Caroline Rankin, at Geneva, answer some of the questions.

Sunday, March 9, 1947.

Your letter arrived a few days ago—at rather a bad time, since we are all up to our eyes in exams! Patty and Virginia promise to write you as soon as they can find a spare moment, and I am seizing a few minutes before bed time to try to answer your questions.

All three of us have been very interested to compare the work here at St. Andrews with that which we did at Sweet Briar. We are frequently questioned by the students and teachers about our American colleges and universites—most people here are very vague about the whole system in the U. S., or have distorted ideas of college life, gained from magazines and movies. Another splendid reason for exchange students is to correct these misconceptions!

The work over here seems more intensive, compared to the wide, extensive range of subjects which we cover. Even in the first year at St. Andrews the students may carry at the most, three subjects. These subjects are of a general nature in the first year—and become specialized in the second and third years. The better students frequently remain for a fourth year to do honors work.

The classes are almost invariably entirely lecture, with no class discussion at all, which deprives the stodents of the stimolus and clash of ideas and makes class periods more formal and impersonal. There is far less student-professor contact here, and there is no advisor system for the women students, and only a limited one for the men. We feel that this is rather regrettable. The tutor system at Oxford and Cambridge—rather like our honors system at Sweet Briar—is different.

The work is really no more difficult. The emphasis is just placed on slightly more detailed information about fewer subjects. There are rarely explicit assignments made. The professor states the field he will cover in his series of lectures and the student is expected to do his reading independently—only one theme a semester is assigned—rarely to exceed 2,000 words—and the student is not required to use foot notes, bibliographies, etc.—even when he uses several books as sources.

The standard of grading is much higher—60-70 is considered second class work, 70-80 first class, and above that, exceptional! The Greek letters, Alpha, Beta, Gamma are used for grading—with an elaborate gradation of pluses and minoses. Regular term examinations are held at the end of the three terms—and then about two weeks after the last term, degree exams—covering all the work for the whole year, as held for all students of all classes!

The attitude toward learning over here is *much* more serious than at Sweet Briar! The students here have a good time and like to play as much as we do but they know why they have come to the university. It was hard for lots of them to get in. They are well aware of how fortunate they are and they work hard to make their time here worth while. They take a serious pride in a job well done and are determined always to "do better next time." I hope we can learn from them a deeper appreciation of education, as well as give them some of our nwn American youth and humour.

Sincerely, PAT CANSLER.

Wednesday, March 12

At present I'm on a train bound for the Lake District and so I hope this will be readable. I believe Pat explained to you why I am late in writing—a matter of exams. I finished yesterday and am literally exhausted. I don't believe I've ever worked so long and hard over my books. However, I feel that I've accomplished something!

Ever since I've been at St. Andrews I've been very impressed with the serious attitude of the students toward their work. Everyone seems to be all out for an education, There's definitely that "intellectual vitality" which we've often heard mentioned at Sweet Briar. I'm told that this serious attitude has come about mainly as a result of the

To All Former St. Andrews Juniors:

Probably each of you is in receipt of a communication from the "University Halls St. Andrews Graduates' Association," telling of a Jubilee Reunion, a Jubilee Prize Fund (scholarship for overseas study) and offering, rather diffidently, an opportunity to all former University Hall residents, whether graduates of the University or not, an opportunity to join the Association.

Any gift to the scholarship fund would be appreciated. The annual fee for membership in the Graduates' Association is 2 6, about fifty

cents at the present rate of exchange.

Would it not be a very good thing for all of us to become members of this St. Andrews Alumnae Association? Financially our composite contribution would be small; judged by other no less important standards, however, I feel strongly that it would be valued and should be made.

In case the use of your maiden name and undergraduate address has confused the post office, and you have not received the notice, dues are to be sent to: Miss M. E. Osman, 7 Queens Gardens, St. Andrews, Fife. An easy, if somewhat extravagant way to send 2/6 is to send a one dollar bill.

> Sincerely, Katharine Niles Parker, '36.

return of the ex-service people, who are at the university to get an education—and as quickly as possible.

I've never seen students so keen about studying. Instead of people trying to see how *little* work they can do as is often the case at Sweet Briar, they try to see who can do the *most* work. In such an atmosphere

one can't help but want to study also,

I love the courses that I'm taking—British History, Economics, and English Literature—although at times I dislike having to go into so much detail. But I do like working on my own. We never have assignments except for essays. But we know what period of history we have to cover and what period of literature we have to read. I've just taken an exam on Shakespeare—and all the work was done entirely by myself. We have no lectures at all on what we were examined. Our lectures had been on Hamlet and we couldn't bring in Hamlet on exam.

Consequently I had to do an immense amount of reading of Shakespeare's plays and about his life, style, etc. Never having done much before, it was quite a job. Likewise in history, we have to read books (of our own choice) and make our own notes although the lecture notes are very important too.

The work here is on a more mature level than at Sweet Briar. When we tell the students about our assignments and tests they just say, "Oh that's like school!" By the time they've reached a university, they like

to work independently,

The exams I've just taken had questions very similar to ones asked at Sweet Briar but since there seems to be a higher intellectual level here, the exams are graded more stiffly. Fifty per cent is passing and, if you make in the sixties, that's considered quite good. It's very rare that anyone makes an eighty. I was ill last December during the exam period and so these are my first exams. After I get the results in April I'll be better able to judge the relative standard of work required at St. Andrews and Sweet Briar.

Most sincerely, PATTY TRAUGOTT.

Geneva, March 1, 1947.

Thank you so much for your letter, but as for the assignment I don't know how good a reporter I'm going to be. There's so much to say about Geneva and the University and when you get right down to brass tacks, Mary, Weezie and I feel pretty much the same way

about things in general.

First of all, the whole attitude and atmosphere is entirely different from that of Sweet Briar or any other American college or university. There is next to no campus life, due to the fact that no one lives at the university itself. The school is divided into various "faculties" (letters, law, medicine, theology, etc.) but almost everything seems to take place in one large building. The students range in age from eighteen to eighty and consequently we don't begin to know everyone. Classes start in the morning at eight and go all day until seven. We've just about gotten used to coming home in the dark for dinner at 7:30. The classes are large on the whole, and the professor stands on a platform to lecture. The students beat their feet on the floor when he has delivered an especially good lecture but when they disagree they scrape their feet (and that often happens, by the way)! The professors give no assignments, but everyone is expected to read what interests him—and that means a trip to the library! It's truly an experience to try and get a book out—in the first place, no one but the librarian ever sees the books and after a wait of at least 45 minutes, the librarian returns with something that isn't at all what you wanted. So to my way of thinking, the Mary Helen Cochran Library has it all over the Bibliothèque Publique et Universitaire of Geneva.

All in all, however, we're getting a great deal out of this entirely new and different way of life and study. We love Geneva and the Swiss people and customs, and find all of the professors excellent in their various fields. It's terribly difficult to accustom oneself to deciding how and what to study after having been pampered and more or less spoon-fed at Sweet Briar. But exams are starting a week from Monday so we'll see how successful our efforts have been.

And then Mary and I hope to go to Spain for two weeks—we plan to go directly to the south and visit Granada, Alicante, Cadiz, Seville, etc., and then meet the group at Avignon for two weeks at the Riviera. We're both so excited that it's going to be a real chore to settle down and study hard for the fast approaching exams.

Sincerely, CAROLYN RANKIN.

In Memoriam

Dr. Katherine Lummis, former dean of Sweet Briar, died March 5 at her home in Philadelphia after a brief illness. Miss Lummis came to Sweet Briar as associate professor of Latin in 1917 and a year later she became professor. In 1921 she was made Sweet Briar's first dean. She continued as teacher of Latin and dean of the college until 1923, when she resigned to go to Wells College, where she remained until her retirement in 1936.

Born in Natick, Massachusetts, she was the daughter of Dr. Henry Lummis, former head of the Greek and Latin department of Lawrence College, Appleton, Wisconsin. Dr. Lummis was graduated from Stanford University and also studied at Johns Hopkins and Columbia Universities and the American College in Rome.

Report of The Committee for the Revision of The Constitution and By-Laws

Here are the new Constitution and By-Laws of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association. We, the Committee, Louise Hammond Skinner, '19, Martha Valentine Cronly, Academy, Norvell Royer Orgain, '30, Grace Merrick Twoby, '25, and all the members of the Council who havestruggled and worked over them for the past eight months wish that we could believe that you will greet their appearance as avidly as your children do the latest Funny Books or you do the latest edition of Vogue. However we know that By-Laws like Treasurer's Reports, regardless of how important they are fall under the classification of necessary reading so the most we really can hope is that you will read these By-Laws and go over them carefully, then cast your vote either by mail or at the Annual meeting of the Association at Commencement.

There is one important change that we want you to be sure to notice and that is the single slate for Officers and Council members. Our last Nominating Committee recommended this but the change was only agreed to by the Council after a long and thorough discussion and after consulting innumerable By-Laws of organizations similar to ours. Most of us felt

that the single slate is the most satisfactory form of election for an organization as large as ours.

There are no other drastic differences between these new By-Laws and our old ones but they have been reassembled and simplified. We hope that if they are adopted they will serve us for years to come.

Your careful reading and vote are humbly solicited by your

Constitution and By-Laws chairman,

Grace MERRICK Twoby

BY-LAWS

ARTICLE I

OFFICERS

SECTION 1. Personnel

The officers of the Association shall consist of a President, first Vice-President, second Vice-President, and Alumnae Fund Chairman.

SECTION 2. Duties

The powers and duties of the officers shall be as follows:

- a. The duties of the President shall be to cause to be called all meetings of the Association and Council and to preside at same; to appoint a recording secretary for each meeting; to appoint the Chairman of the Nominating Committee with the advice and consent of the Council; to appoint such other committees as may from time to time be necessary to carry on the work of the Association or Council and to perform such other duties as pertain to her office. She shall remain as an advisory member of the Council without a vote for two years following her term of office.
- b. The duties of the First Vice-President shall be to perform the duties of the President in her absence and to help and advise the Executive Secretary-Treasurer with the organization and program of the Alumnae Clubs.
- c. The duties of the Second Vice-President shall be to preside at all meetings in the absence of the President and the First Vice-President and to perform such other duties as may be assigned her by the President.
- d. The duties of the Chairman of the Alumnae Fund shall be to perfect and manage the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund organization as provided in the Handbook of the Alumnae Fund.

SECTION 3. Term of Office

Term of office for officers and members of the Council shall be for two years. No person may remain on the Council in an active capacity for more than three consecutive terms.

CONSTITUTION

ARTICLE I

NAME

The name of this organization shall be the Sweet Briar College Alumnae Association.

ARTICLE II

PURPOSE

The purpose of this organization shall be to further the well being of Sweet Briar, its graduates and former students by maintaining and increasing the interests of its members in the college and in each other.

ARTICLE III

Membership

The membership of the Association shall consist of any former students of Sweet Briar who have made their annual contribution to the Alumnae Fund or hold a Life Membership in the Association, issued prior to June, 1933.

ARTICLE IV

Officers

There shall be such officers as the By-Laws may prescribe.

ARTICLE V

MEETINGS

There shall be at least one meeting a year.

ARTICLE VI

By-Laws

The By-Laws adopted by the Association shall govern its membership, its organization, the duties of the officers, and shall contain such other provisions consistent herewith as may be deemed expedient in promoting the purpose of the Association.

ARTICLE VII

AMENDMENTS

This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote at the annual meeting of the Association, provided notice of the proposed amendment be sent to each member with the notice of the meeting.

ARTICLE II

GOVERNING BODY—ALUMNAE COUNCIL

SECTION 1. Personnel

The Alumnae Council shall be the governing body of the Association and this Council shall consist of the Officers of the Association, the elected members of the Council, alumnae who are members of the Board of Overseers, and, in an advisory capacity, the past president of the Association and the Executive Secretary-Treasurer.

SECTION 2. Qualifications

Any member of the Association upon election is eligible to be a member of the Council.

SECTION 3. Duties

The duties of the Council shall be to exercise general and responsible supervision over the affairs of the Association; to formulate and plan the work; and it shall be charged with the responsibility of carrying out the mandates of the Association. It shall be authorized to raise money and disperse all monies through the Executive Secretary-Treasurer; it shall appoint and remove the Executive Secretary-Treasurer with the approval and sanction of the President of the College, and prescribe her duties; and it shall elect the Chairman of the Alumnae Fund.

SECTION 4. Vacancies

The Council shall have the power to remove any officer or member of the Council who does not attend two consecutive meetings. The Council shall have the power to fill any vacancies occurring in the Council between elections by a majority vote of the remaining members.

SECTION 5. Meetings

- a. Number—There shall be at least one meeting a year.
 Additional meetings may be called by the President.
- b. Notice—Notice of all meetings must be given by mail to each member at least two weeks before the date fixed.
- c. Quorum—Those members of the Council present at meeting shall constitute a quorum.

SECTION 6. Executive Committee

- a. Members—There shall be an Executive Committee composed of the President, the Vice-President and one member of the Council who shall be elected for a term of one year by the Council.
- b. Powers—The Executive Committee shall have all the powers of the Council between meetings except that of filling racancies occurring among the officers and members of the Council.
- c. Ratification—The minutes of the Executive Committee shall be presented for ratification to the next meeting of the

ARTICLE III

MEETINGS

SECTION 1. Annual Meeting

There shall be an annual meeting of the Association to be neld at Commencement time at the college.

SECTION 2. Quorum

Those present shall constitute a quorum.

SECTION 3. Special meetings

Special meetings of the Association may be called provided notice be given one month prior to the date set.

ARTICLE IV

STANDING COMMITTEES

SECTION 1. General Rules

- a. Chairmen and members of standing committees shall be appointed annually by the President except as otherwise provided.
- b. The chairmen of all standing committees shall be selected from the members of the Council, except as otherwise provided.
- c. The chairman of each committee shall render a written report to the Council at the last meeting of the year.
- d. A committee may not incur an expense exceeding ten dollars without previous approval of the Council or the Executive Committee.
- e. Written reports of all expenses must be made by the chairman of each committee to the Council.
- f. Additional standing committees may be added or dissolved by the Council when necessary.
- g. Handbooks used by the standing committees must be approved by the Council and may be amended at any meeting of the Council by a majority vote.

 Section 2. Standing Committees
- a. Nominating Committee. The Nominating Committee shall consist of the Chairman who is not a member of the Council, and at least six members who shall be nominated by the Council and elected at the annual meeting of the Association.

Duties. They shall proceed as set forth in the Handbook of the Nominating Committee and shall prepare a slate according to Section VI of the By-Laws.

b. Committee on Alumnae Clubs. The Committee on Alumnae Clubs shall consist of the Chairman and as many members as are necessary for furthering the work.

Duties. It shall promote the work of the clubs and assist groups in organizing new clubs, and be guided by the Handbook on clubs.

c. Alumnae Fund Committee. The Alumnae Fund Committee shall consist of the Fund Chairman and as many members as necessary to conduct the business of raising the annual Alumnae Fund.

Duties. It shall be the duty of this committee to raise funds according to rules as set down in the Handbook of Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund.

d. Committee on Commencement. The Committee on Commencement shall consist of the Chairman and as many members as necessary to carry on the work.

ARTICLE V

ALUMNAE OFFICE PERSONNEL

SECTION 1. Executive Secretary-Treasurer

The Council shall appoint, with the sanction and approval of the President of the college and at a salary approved by the Council, an Executive Secretary-Treasurer to be in complete charge of the Alumnae office and to collect all monies due to the Association and make a report of same at each Council meeting. She shall be present at all meetings of the Association, Council, and Executive Committee of the Council and may be a member ex officio of all committees except the Nominating Committee. She shall represent the Alumnae in the college community and keep the Alumnae informed of the policies and activities of the college.

ARTICLE VI

ELECTIONS AND NOMINATIONS

SECTION 1. Nominations

a. President and First Vice-President.

The Alumnae Council shall present to the Nominating Committee the name of one or more members of the Association for President and one or more for First Vice-President.

- b. The Council shall nominate for the Second Vice-President the candidate proposed by the outgoing Senior Class (the year of election) from the membership of that class or the class which preceded it.
- c. The Alumnae Fund Chairman shall be elected by the Council in years alternate to the regular elections.
- d. The Nominating Committee shall nominate for election sixteen members of the Association to be members of the Council as provided in the Handbook, "Rules for the Nominating Committee."
- e. Additional names for nominees for the officers and the Council may be added to the ballot if sent to the Executive Secretary-Treasurer accompanied by 15 signatures of members of the Association and the written consent of the nominees within two weeks after the slate is published.

SECTION 2. Elections

Officers and members of the Council shall be elected by mail ballot, with the exception of the Alumnae Fund Chairman who shall be elected by the Council.

It shall be the duty of the Executive Secretary-Treasurer to put such ballots in the mail early enough to insure that those elected may be notified of their election by the Alumnae Office at least one month prior to the Annual Meeting of the Association.

ARTICLE VII

Alumnae Members of the Board of Overseers Section 1. Eligibility

Any graduate of Sweet Briar College of at least 10 years' standing, except a member of the faculty of Sweet Briar College, the President of the Alumnae Association, the Chairman of the Alumnae Fund, and the Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, shall be eligible as a candidate for nomination to membership on the Board of Overseers.

SECTION 2. Procedure for Nomination

The Council shall ask, by November 1 in the year of election, each Sweet Briar Alumnae Club to propose the name of an eligible alumna. Such names may also be submitted by members of the Association. Names shall be accompanied by a biographical sketch and a statement of the alumna's qualifications for the office, and must reach the Alumnae office not later than January 15. The Council shall consider these names and be empowered to add names before choosing two alumnae who shall become candidates.

SECTION 3. Ballot

A printed ballot shall be prepared by the Executive Secretary-Treasurer and sent to each member of the Association. It shall show the names of the two candidates, their biographical sketches and qualifications.

It shall show the address of the Alumnae Secretary-Treasurer to whom it must be returned and the date and time of the closing of the polls.

The ballots shall be counted by tellers appointed by the Executive Secretary-Treasurer.

The candidate receiving the larger number of votes shall be the nominee of the Alumnae Association to be submitted to the Board of Overseers for election.

SECTION 4. Term of office and vacancies

The term of office shall be for six years or any other length of time designated by the Board of Overseers. An unexpired term of office shall be filled by the Council, which shall submit a nominee to the Board of Overseers for election.

ARTICLE VIII

ALUMNAE CLUBS

Whenever ten or more members of the Association shall organize themselves, according to the rules in the Handbook for Sweet Briar Clubs, they shall be known as a Sweet Briar Alumnae Club.

The presidents of these clubs shall be invited by the Council to attend one Council Meeting a year in an advisory capacity.

ARTICLE IX

FINANCES

Section 1. Association expenses

- a. The college in 1937 agreed to provide annually the funds needed to cover the operating expenses of the Alumnae Association.
- b. The budget of the Association shall be prepared annually by the Executive Secretary-Treasurer for approval by the Alumnae Council, the President of the college and the Board of Overseers.

SECTION 2. Alumnae Fund

There shall be an Alumnae Fund to provide an annual gift to Sweet Briar College, to be administered according to the rules in the Handbook of the Alumnae Fund.

SECTION 3. Fiscal Year

The fiscal year of the Alumnae Association shall correspond to that of the college—July 1 to June 30.

ARTICLE X

Scholarships

The Association shall maintain a yearly tuition scholarship to be known as the Manson Memorial Scholarship. This is to be awarded each year by the Faculty Committee on Scholarships to an upperclass student who is outstanding in her academic work and in the community life of the college.

ARTICLE XI

SWEET BRIAR DAY

Sweet Briar Day shall be observed by local clubs and Sweet Briar groups on December 28 except when December 28 falls on a Sunday, in which case Sweet Briar Day may be observed on December 27 or December 29.

ARTICLE XII

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEDURE

Except as otherwise provided in these by-laws, Roberts' Rules of Order, Revised, shall be the parliamentary authority of the members of the Association, the Council, and their committees.

ARTICLE XIII

AMENDMENTS

These by-laws may be amended by a majority vote of members present at any annual meeting, provided notice of proposed amendments be sent to the members with the notice of the meeting and that the amendments be ratified by the Council.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

RUTH WATKINS (Mrs. William Taliaferro), ex 17, March 4, 1947 FANNIE GWATHMEY DAVIS (Mrs. H. B. Harris), ex 18, July 24, 1944

ACADEMY—SPECIAL

Class Secretary: Marion L. Peele, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Apt. 1-C, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Margaret Potts (Mrs. Henry H. Williams), 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Congratulations are due the Academy-Special group! Not a word of complaint can be offered, for in immediate response to requests, Martha Valentine Cronly, Dorothy Wallace Ravenel, and Juliet Parris Gill have my pockets fairly bulging with news of so many about whom, doubtless, you have often wondered.

Invitations are out from Vice Admiral and Mrs. Lyal A. Davidson (Carolyn Gwathmey) to the marriage of their older daughter, Judith Ament, Sweet Briar, '41, to Major Anthony Walker, USMC, at St. John's Church, Washington, D. C., April 12. Carolyn's other daughter is married already, and Admiral Davidson has retired. They are now living at 2909 Thirty-fourth Street, NW, Washington.

Martha Cronly wrote: "Obedient to your order, I have racked my brain for news of real interest, but am afraid I'm not going to be of much help. Starting with myself, we have been back in Richmond in our own home since Christmas 1945. John, Jr., returned from Japan in February 1946 and is working in Richmond. He will be married May 17 to Anne Rose, also from here. I spend three days each week working at the Valentine Museum, as curator of costumes and accessions. At the moment we are busy with our annual costume exhibit which opens for Garden Week. It is to be A Century and a Half of Brides.

"The January meeting of the Alumnae Council at Sweet Briar was a huge success, as you have probably heard. We had our first educational discussion program meeting in Richmond last week; it was well attended and there was a lot of interesting discussion on the subject of Miss Lucas' letter concerning Liberal Arts Education at Sweet Briar.

"Fannie Miller Williams is again a grand-mother; Carrington, Jr., and Emory Gill, '40, have recently had a son. "Lib" Cock has been spending the past two months in California. I was staying with "Greenie" Shepherd (Elizabeth Green, '14) in Washington in late February, and saw Florence Cann Seaman, who lives in Washington now. I had hoped to see Nellie Davidson Thomas, but she fell on the ice and broke her leg. You will be saddened

by the news that Ruth Watkins Taliaferro (ex-'17), died early in March. Bill told me over long distance telephone that she had a heart attack. I see Virginia Robertson Harrison and Mary Johnston Jerman frequently, but none of us is doing anything which would be exciting in The News.

News from another direction came from Dorothy Wallace Ravenel, Charleston, South Carolina, who said among other things: "It is rather depressing to think of ourselves as grandmothers, but Allen Sinkler Deas, Mary Simonds Sparkman, and I are the only ones here from the early days at Sweet Briar who aren't. Sara Simons Hastie, Sallie Miller Bennett, Carla Sloan Shackelford, and Elizabeth Sloan Mullaly are all enjoying their grand-children. I look like a grandmother without having the pleasure of being one.

"At present my two boys are at college. They went back when they returned from the Pacific and I hope they will get their degrees. They are here at The Citadel and it's wonderful having them at home. My days are taken up with them and my doctor husband, and I really should install a steam table to take care of the various meals that are served at all hours.

"I hear from Henrietta Washburn, '14, and Rebecca Patton, '14, every now and then. They seem quite young, doing all the things they write about. Bessie Grammer Torrey, '13, hasn't been well, but her son writes that she is better. Her youngest son was stationed here during the war and spent week-ends with us. It was so nice having a boy in the house when both of ours were away."

Of course, everybody goes to Washington sooner or later, some often, and evidently Juliet Gill sees any number of our "old girls." She wrote, too, of Nellie Davidson Thomas' bad fall on the ice. Nellie is now at home, but is in a cast and it will be months probably before she is walking again. Juliet says Nellie is cheerful and chipper, as always, and of course is making the best of it. While Juliet and Nellie were together in New York in February they visited Margaret Cobb Howard for several days at Oyster Bay. Juliet said: "As usual, we had a most wonderful time in her beautiful home, and Margaret is as beautiful and gracious as ever, more so if possible. Kitty Quinby Castle was here not long ago with her husband for her I would write you a few items of news she had just stepped out of Vogue. She and nephew's wedding. Kitty looked as though her husband are now in Florida, where they

go for several weeks each winter. They have several grandchildren.

"Martha Cronly you probably know about. She was here not long ago visiting "Greenie" Shepherd. She is always full of pep and so attractive. Did you know that Delia Lindsay Bogart died January 4, in Winnetka, Illinois? She had been ill a long time and left a husband and daughter, Dale who went to Sweet Briar. I saw Emmy Thomas Thomason in November. She was representing the Red Cross for Chattanooga. She is the same old Emmy, always good fun, and hasn't changed a bit. Her husband was with her and all of us like him immensely. I heard from Cynie Magee at Christmas; she is living near Philadelphia. Jessie Dixon Saylor is pleased with becoming a grandmother. Mary Osborne Steeves visited Florence Cann Scaman here this winter and Greenie said she lunched with them.

"Mayo Thach Tarpley is a frequent visitor in Washington as her mother and brother live here. She is sweet about looking up her old friends, and is so good looking and attractive and full of personality. No doubt you know what a name her son is making for himself in the movies as Frank Latimore. Frances Richardson Pitcher stops several times a year, too, on her way to Charleston, West Virginia, to see her mother. Frances' real home is in Vermont, but she and her husband are spending the winter in New York. Eloise Orme Robinson has her two boys safely back from the war and is happy making a home for them again."

Isn't this a marvelous roll call of familiar names? I tried for news of some of you at great distances, but without much luck. So, won't some of you near Chicago, Cleveland, St. Louis, or Los Angeles write me news of those of our group whom you see or hear from? You can judge from the bits of news above how interesting it will be to many others.

1910

Class Sccretary: (for this issue), FRANCES MURRELL, (Mrs. Everingham Rickards), North Shore Point, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA GRIFFIN, (Mrs. Charles R. Burnett), 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Although I am not your secretary I thought concerning those of us in Norfolk and Richmond. A letter from Eugenia Griffin Burnett says she is leaving this week for a trip to Natchez and Greenville, Mississippi. Some of you may remember that her second daughter,

Judith Cary, who has been President of Student Government (the second in the family) graduates from Sweet Briar this year.

Annie Cumnock Miller and I had luncheon with Marjorie Couper Prince a few days ago. We three and Louise Hooper Ewell are doing the same old thing, keeping house. While Norfolk is not as hectic as it was during the war years most of us have to get along without much or any help.

My daughter, Frances, class 1944, is with me this winter and is taking some mathematics at William and Mary Division.

About two weeks ago the Sweet Briar alumnae of Norfolk were invited to hear our Dr. B. B. Beard who was guest speaker at a dinner meeting of the Quota Club. Afterwards we went to Ellen Blake's, '29, President of the Norfolk Alumnae Club, for more refreshments and a good old fashioned party where we all sat around talking about everything!

If you have any news about yourselves or others please send it to me or Eugenia Burnett.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray, (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.), 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Esther Keller Brown and her mother spent last summer with Esther's daughter and her family in South America. I will quote from a note received from her at Christmas time.

"Our trip turned out just as planned, which is remarkable really, when one flies; and I got home just in time to attend teachers' meeting the next morning. Mother is a good flyer, and I never notice any discomfort. I did get very tired of all the red tape and the eternal waiting. If I go again, I hope to take my time and go on a boat. It's more restful.

"We spent two months in Iquique living with Anne Marie and her family. Her two little boys quite came up to our expectations and I had a wonderful time with them, especially Marito, the younger, who was two while we were there. The rest of the time we were in Santiago. Anne Marie and the children were there too."

Frances Murrell Richards has sent us a most interesting account of the recent return to China of Alma Booth and her husband, Dr. Harry Taylor. These are excerpts from the story in The North China Daily News:

"The arrival of eight Americans last week was an occasion that caused pleasant excitement. Dr. Taylor, who has worked in St. James Hospital for many years, was now returning after internment and repatriation, and his innumerable friends took his arrival as a time to welcome him warmly. The city as a whole has missed the service of the hospital deeply during the years it was closed by the Japanese, and is now eager to have it re-open. Representatives of the officials and gentry as well as a large gathering from the Churches came down to the river bank to welcome Dr. and Mrs. Taylor, the Rev. and

Mrs. Henry Pickens with their two children, and our new medical social worker, Miss Virginia Hobbert, Flowers were presented, a bouquet to each new arrival, by pretty little girls in gay dresses. A welcome banner has been prepared by the church members, and a fine, red bien, or tablet was presented to Dr. Taylor by members of the China Inland Mission. These were borne aloft and led the military band, the procession started with the new arrivals and friends in line and amid the roar of fire crackers. This roar continued at frequent intervals during the roundabout progress, as friends along the route took this method of showing their joy at Dr. Taylor's return, and only ceased after the compound was entered. Then the inevitable photographs were taken and Dr. Taylor interviewed by reporters for the local paper.

"A lovely service of thanksgiving was held on Sunday, February 2, followed by an open air meeting of welcome with speeches by many. Dr. Taylor is now in the midst of the usual round of feasts.

"The hospital has been gotten into condition for re-opening by the strenuous work of the two early arrivals, ably assisted by the Rev. Graham Kwei and the entire staff, and they have done a remarkable job. The first patients have been seen and one admitted to the reconditioned hospital. St. James Hospital has been a tower of strength and health for the past forty years to all within the city's walls and to many without, serving high and low, those with money and those without.

The Chinese have what they call their Three Lucky Stars, Happiness, Prosperity, and Longevity, all represented by three old men. The three are found in almost every home. On Dr. Taylor's return, many people have expressed their appreciation of him by calling him "An Chin tih Fu Hsin", Anking's Star of Happiness!"

1912

35-Year Reunion, June 1947

Class Secretary and Rennion Chairman: LOU-LIE M. WILSON, 2034 16th Street, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: MARGARET THOMAS (Mrs. Paul J. Kreusi) Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

This is our 35th reunion year. I hope we will see the familiar faces of 1912 at Sweet Briar in June, and let's try to have some news for the June magazine for those who can't come.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON (Mrs. James Kerr), Box 143, Spotsylvania, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eugenia Buffington (Mrs. Russell Walcott, Tryon, North Carolina.

191

Secretary: Marjorie French (Mrs. Charles L. Nevens), 1430 Bishop Road, Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

Fund Agent: WANTED!

My letter this time will have to consist of news received too late for previous issues.

A card from Laura Portmann Mueller tells of her interesting family, but little of

herself. She has one son in high school and a daughter, Carol, 21, at Chicago University working for her M.A. in Political Science. Ilse (Radcliffe '41) is an administrator in F. P. H. A. in Washington. Darya, married and with 2 children, is in Minneapolis.

Rebecca Patton's answer to my card asking her to write all about herself, says: "Possibly 'all about myself' will include confessing to a very gray head, slow gait, mellowed thinking, and a middle spread." However, she does admit to being chin up in things and, following Sweet Briar philosophy, loves being so.

Grace Callan Bond wrote of her very busy life as Vice-President of the National Society of the Daughters of 1812. She has 2 married daughters and 2 grandchildren. Her older daughter, Lydia, graduated from Albany State Teachers College and Betty from Barnard in '44.

Eleanor Furman Hudgens answered my card from Washington where she has been living for eight years and where her husband is associate administrator of the Farm Security Administration. Eleanor has 2 children, a married daughter who is the mother of 2 boys, and a son who is a senior this year at the Hill School in Pottstown, Pennsylvania. He expects to enter Princeton in the fall.

I'm sure all these items are just as interesting now as they were to me when I received them, too late for the last issue.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Lucy Lantz (Mrs. Harry Mc-Kinley), 263 Glenwood Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1916

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: LOUISE BENNETT (Mrs. Albert Lord) 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

30 YEAR REUNION, JUNE 1947

Class Secretary: Bertha Pfister (Mrs. Benjamin Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: POLLY BISSELL (Mrs. Earl S. Ridler) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 20, Delaware.

Reunion Chairman: BERTHA PEISTER, (Mrs. Ben Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Hope to see you all at Sweet Briar May 31st for our 30th Reunion! Polly Ridler is sending questionnaires which will be compiled into our reunion book, and it won't be complete without your contribution.

Polly is off in Texas and in California now with Caroline Sbarpe Sanders ('19). Polly is President of the Wilmington, Delaware, A.A.U.W. and their delegate to the A.A.U.W. conference in Dallas. While she is in the west she plans to visit Ruth Mc-Ilrary Logan in Piedmont, California. It sounds like a perfect way to spend 6 weeks.

It is with sorrow that we bring to your attention the death of Ruth Watkins Talia-ferro, on March 4, 1947.

1918

Class Secretary: CORNELIA CARROLL (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Louise Case (Mrs. C. F. Mc-Guire, Jr.), 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Marianne Martin has had such an interesting winter. She has been taking graduate work at Emory University in Georgia. She found that "even after a quarter of a century", her Sweet Briar degree could hold its own with those of the other graduate students! She matriculated in the Candler School of Theology, and, in addition, took courses in other departments of the University: Marianne found the graduate students interesting to talk to. I am sure the rest of '18 join me in congratulations to her in tackling such hard study.

Mary Reed has been very busy at home. Her mother's health has failed and Mary has taken over the nursing, housekeeping, and gardening. She finds time to keep up with her friends but the outside activities which she used to take part in, such as Y.W. and the League of Women Voters she has had to forego. She says she loves to hear from her classmates and hopes to return to college for our next reunion.

Betty Lowman Hall insists that she has no new degrees or honors this winter—she has just been a busy housewife and mother. She also plans to return when '18 has their next big reunion.

Iloe Bowers Joel writes that her son, Jack, was in the V-12 at Wabash College, at pre-Midshipmen School at Asbury Park, and Midshipmen School at Northwestern University where he won his commission as an Ensign. After additional training in Miami, he was sent to the Pacific. The whole family welcomed him in California after the war ended and now he is studying pre-law at Wabash. Another son, Bob, is a pre-med student at the same school, and so is the son of Mary Virginia Crabbs Shaw. She said she thought of Sweet Briar and longed to slip down there last year when she was in New York but there just wasn't time,

Catherine Marshall Shuler has been in Florida for two months. She says the grand-children are darling—I can hardly wait to see them.

Amy Elliott Jose also has some grand-children; 3 little girls. One is 3 years old, and the other 2 a month old. Her son and his wife are both graduates of Swarthmore. Her daughter is at Wheaton College and the second son is just 17. She says she loves to hear and read news of Sweet Briar.

Corinne Gibbon Woollcott writes that one son, Philip, Jr., is a student at the University of North Carolina and the second boy, Jim, is attending Asheville School. Mary Barber Ambler's son, Charles, goes to Asheville School also. Corinne's niece, Louise Gibbon Carmichael, hopes to enter Sweet Briar next fall.

Word has just reached me that Vivienne Barkalow Hernbeck and her husband, who has been ambassador to the Netherlands, have returned to Washington. Vivienne has un-

doubtedly had many interesting experiences and we shall hope to have news from her before June.

Many thanks for your news and letters. It was grand hearing from you all.

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL LUKE (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R. F. D. No. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf was the only one who answered my plea for news this time. Her daughter, Betsy, is at Sweet Briar and, I notice, is on the Freshman honor list for the first half year, though Elizabeth was too modest to mention this. Her son, Hodge, is a Junior in High School and will be a candidate for college in another year. She herself, speaks of having gone to Sweet Briar for Miss Lucas' inauguration and returning home rejuvenated. I know exactly what she means as it is the one place I can go and toss my family cares aside completely.

I paid Louise Hammond Skinner a visit several weeks ago. It was the first time I had seen her darling little home in Norfolk, and I thoroughly enjoyed her, the new house (which, by the way, she calls the "basinet" because it is all done in pink and blue,) and her friends. On her return visit here recently I entertained in the kitchen as my cook was off.

I understand Jo Payne Miller is taking an active part in the new Alumnae Club program. I'm sorry I was not able to attend Richmond's first meeting about a week ago.

If you would have more news of each other please send me some in time for the June issue.

1920

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: GERALDINE JONES (Mrs. R. Taylor Lewis), Route 6, Gainesville, Texas.

Dorothy Wallace writes that she has resigned her position as Assistant Professor in Chemistry and Physiology at Goucher and on the first of the year began work for the Argonne National Laboratory of the University of Chicago. This is the metallurgical laboratory of atomic bomb fame where Dorothy worked during the war.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall), 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE THAMS, 800 Race Street, Denver, Colorado.

A note from Mildred Featherston told me of the recent death of Peg Spengel Runge's husband. I am sure your classmates, Peg, join me in offering you our deepest sympathy. Peg's address is 4237 Southwestern Blvd., Dallas 5, Texas.

I have little news for you since you did not take your pens in hand to write me as I suggested in my February letter. However, I do want to tell you the "Wake Up, Alumnae" discussion program now being started in 56 cities, started with a bang in Cincinnati last week. I do so hope you too, in your cities are starting discussion groups, as outlined in the letter sent your clubs by Kitty Blount Andersen, Chairman of the Educational Program Committee of the Alumnae Council. Read about it elsewhere in the issue as well as in the February Alumnae magazine, and, if you are interested in the project and no one has urged you to participate, write to me or to Kitty, Mrs. Fred Andersen, at Bayport, Minnesota. I am sure you will find the discussion plan interesting and the results, when compiled from alumnae all over the country, will be of great value to our college, we hope.

1922

25 YEAR REUNION

Class Secretary and Reunion Chairman: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: Burd Dickson (Mrs. F. J. Stevenson), R.F.D. No. 1, Blackburn, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.

Hope to see you all at the reunion-remember the dates, May 31 to June 2. Will extract news from you then, or else!

1923

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson), P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

Stanley Miller Hopkins writes, with well-merited pride, of her 3 children. The youngest, Kingsley, Jr., hopes to be at Lawrenceville Prep next year. The older girl, Frances, is a sophomore at Wellesley College and Julie is a fresman at Stephens College in Missouri, and both of them are on their respective Dean's lists. Julie is president of her house for next year, too. Stanley says she "toys with the notion of coming back for our 25th reunion" and looks forward to seeing her friends again in 1948.

1924

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: FLORENCE BODINE (Mrs. Frank P. Mountcastle), 51 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth, New Jersey.

1925

Class Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger), 1263 Haywood Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Welcome news that of Martha McHenry Halter's visit to Evelyn Pretlow Rutledge in Coral Gables, Florida. We haven't had any first-hand accounts but read in the papers that this is the first time Evelyn and Martha have been together since they left Sweet Briar lo these many years ago.

1926

Class Secretary: WANDA JENSCH (Mrs. Welton W. Harris), Greenville, Delaware.

Fund Agent: KATHRYN NORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelly), Babson Park 57, Massachusetts.

I wish all of you could have had the opportunity that I had recently of meeting our new President, Miss Lucas. I think you would agree with me that she is a worthy successor to Miss Glass.

In the interest of having better news from all our classmates 1 am sending cards to only a quarter of the class at a time. Therefore, each of you will only receive one card a year, so when you receive your card please do not fail to answer with news about you and yours.

Sis MacGregor sent a typewritten card with the comment that only a scorsman could write so much for one cent. Sis is liviog among the stars these days. After 15 years at the Board of Education Adminstration Offices, in June 1944 she became Office Manager of the Buhl Planetarium and Institute of Popular Science, the newest and most modern of the five Planetariums in the U.S. Sis finds her work fascinating and is kept busy hanging up the stars in the sky and dusting off the moon. She lives in a residence with 240 other gals and it reminds her of dorm life at Sweet Briar. Edith Ma-Kelvey, Katherine Tracy, Margaret Laidley Smith and Sis manage a few reunions each year. Sis recently gave her 15th pint of blood at the Red Cross.

I was pleased to have inspired Anne Maybank Cain to answer her card. Anne saw Tab Hazelwood Whitaker just before Christmas. Tab had come to Columbia, South Carolina, to see her husband's new grandson. Margaret Elliott Manning, Retta Nelson Weston, Tab and Anne had a good reunion. Margaret had an exhibit of her miniatures and Anne says she does exquisite work. Retta's son Bill was King of May Day at his school last spring. Anne and Jane Riddle Barbour are planning a trip to Myrtle Beach this spring.

Dot McKee Abney hopes to spend part of the summer at Ocean City, New Jersey, and 1 only hope 1 will be there at the same time. Dot wrote that her son Hamp, a Junior in high school and daughter, Barbara, 13, keep her busy with their activities. Peggy Malone McClements' youngest daughter is in the same class as Barbara at school.

I learned from Mew White Knobloch that Helen Fineb Halford and family spent the Christmas holidays in Switzerland. Mew is kept busy attending board meetings of the V.W.A., Y.W.C.A. and the Garden Club. She thinks she is on too many boards but admits she enjoys her work. Mew is headed for Nantucket this sommer. This spring she plans to see Dottie Hamilton Davis as they are driving down to Sweet Briar—lucky gals!

Helen Mutschler Becker wrote that her oldest daughter, Pat, is married and living in Lowell, Massachusetts. Helen also has a daughter, 10, and a boy, 6. The Beckers like living in Winter Haven, Florida. Markel, her hosband is a country doctor. Helen keeps busy with P.-T.A. work, playing golf and taxiing her children to school, piano and dancing lessons.

A letter, mind all of yoo, not a card, from Kitty Peyton Moore said that keeping up with housework, a husband and two boys,

16 and 12 is a full time job. Kathleen Willis Peavy fives just a block from Kitty. Kathleen has a boy at Texas University and another son just seven. Kitty also said that Dottie Reinburg Fuller and her three children are living in Lynchburg.

Wish some of you gals would do as Dot Bailey Hughes did. Dot cleaned out her desk and found one of my cards, then answered it. The Hughes lead an uneventful, but happy existence, says Dot. Kenny and Bail are both in high school and Joe is in the 6th grade. Dot's interests are the usual ones, P.-T.A., Community Fund, Red Cross, Boy Scouts, and attending all high school athletic and dramatic affairs. Dot said her boys are nice guys, even the papa, so life is fun. I was glad to hear that Dot still finds time for bridge.

I had a grand letter from Ginny Lee Taylor Tinker with which she sent a newspaper clipping about her daughter, Joan. Joan is a sophomore at Kimberley School and is one of a long line of high school students who have played the chimes at St. James Chorch for a period of two or three years, Joan also plays the piano, sings in the glee club, studies voice, and is head of the junior girls' choir at St. James. She hopes to enter Sweet Briar the fall of '49. Ginny Lee's son, George, attends Montelair Academy.

I have received word that we have two recent marriages in the class. Rebecca Ashcraft McGinnis is now Mrs. Robert D. Warren, She is living in Memphis.

Annabel Eberbardt, also an ex 26, was married to Carl E. Carter in Pittsburgh.

1927

20-YEAR REUNION-JUNE, 1947

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.), 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER (Mrs. Wylie H. Arnold), 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Reunion Chairman: EMILY JONES (Mrs. Hanson H. Hodge) Shipley Road, Wyckwood R.D. 2, Wilmington, Delaware.

I was glad to hear from so many of you even though it appears that March is the most trying of the seasons with children recovering from all manner of things which started with a mere sniffle, and mama worn down with worry and toil and her sinuses, in the state that most of '27 is in at this writing. It is some consolation to know that when this reaches you everything will be green again and the snow suits will be in moth balls!

Here is news and good news, too! Florence Shortau Poland and her husband adopted a 4-months-old baby boy on Valentine's Day. Nar Warren Taylor has just returned from New York where she attended a meeting of the Secondary Education Board. She spent some time with "Shorty" and tells us that the baby, William Dennis Poland, is a handsome husky young fellow.

Claire Hanner Arnold's little girl, Julia, attends Nar Warren's school and apparently follows in her mother's footsteps in personality and beauty. Claire and Jolia spent sev-

eral weeks in Florida. I wonder if they ran across Elizabeth Cates Wall?

It was a pleasure to hear from Hilda Harpster who teaches at the University of North Carolina. I find myself quoting her: "Being so near Virginia I am quite conscious of Sweet Briar. And proudly so! Only yesterday a member of our staff, a Goucher graduate, spoke in very complimentary terms of our Martha Locas. As alumnae, we take great pride in Sweet Briar's new president, not forgetting for a moment those who guided us in the past. Spring is slowly creeping into North Carolina. None of us will ever forget the spring at Sweet Briar, when we took our daily excursions to Bos Rhea's. 'Twas a good gang that loitered there.''

Caroline Compton is busy painting portraits in Vicksburg. We are mighty proud of her and only wish we could see an exhibition of her work.

A grand letter from "Ibby" Luck Hammond tells us that Hall, one of the few Democrats elected to office last November is now Attorney General for Maryland. "Ibby" and Hall had a wonderful trip to California and saw Babe Albers Foltz, her husband and two adorable boys. Babe looks fine. She drove them around the fabolous Los Angeles soburbs and was an excellent guide.

Jane Riddle Thornton promises news from Richmond next time. She was convalescing from flu when she wrote.

Julia Reynolds Dreisbach spent a week in New York shopping, seeing old friends, shows, etc. She may get back to reunion. She wants to bring Georgia, her eldest daughter, down because she too, hopes to attend Sweet Briar next year. Georgia was elected to the National Honor Society and was voted "Best Citizen" of her school.

Our friend Paoline Payne Bachus writes only a brief card, to this secretary's disappointment. Besides her usual duties as housewife, etc., etc., she is teaching Spanish at the University of Toledo.

Laura Boynton Rawlings and her family are planning to spend the summer in California. This nipped in the bud her plans to come to reunion with Virginia Stephenson.

We wish to express our sympathy to Genevieve Black Newton whose mother passed away last fall.

Ruth Lowrance Street is taking an active part in the Chattanooga Alumnae Club, particularly on their newly formed Educational Policy discussion group.

Rebecca Manning Cutler is back to two jobs again—i.e. home and law.

Elise Morley Fink and George, plus the four children, should be at the moment you read this at the Homestead in Hot Springs, Virginia.

Kelly Vizard Kelly's husband has been advanced to Vice-President of the American Brakeshoe Company.

Alice Eskesen Ganzel enjoyed a dinner party at Margaret Green Runyon's when Alice was in Westfield at Christmas. Dot Garland Weeks was another of the guests.

Marjorie Stone Neighbors, way off in Texas, doesn't find it easy to get to New York for lunch as I had suggested. I live in hope that

Jo Snowdon, besides her trip to Virginia in June, is plotting ways and means of getting to New York in April.

To bring us up to date on Maude Adams Smith, she lives at 94 Main Street, Concord, Massachusetts. After her two years at Sweet Briar she attended the University of Illinois. Her husband, Harold C. Smith, is an Illinois graduate too. He is now President of the Colonial Press, book manufacturers, in Clinton, Mass, They have three children, Lewis, 13; Carolyn, 10, and Miriam, 5. Maude has taken an active interest as trustee and executive secretary in Brooks School, which all of the children have attended (the little one is there now). Her other interests are: League of Women Voters and the Concord organization for French Relief. She has attended the Boston Sweet Briar Alumnae meetings regularly for the past ten years and enjoyed talking to Dan Boone when she visited the Boston group last spring.

There is some news of me; I am shaking the dust from my house and Connecticut as of tomorrow. March 29, and I'm heading for New Orleans. I plan to spend as much time as possible with M. Brown Wood and shall tell her, for all of you, that the class of '27 is most anxious to have her and her "box" back at our 20th. We ought to beseige her with cards and committees and flowers to get her there. As far as I know Connie Van Ness will be the next "committee" to visit her.

Thanks every blessed one of you for your help in this column. I do appreciate the praise which many of you have bestowed upon me, but it is really you who deserve all the credit. Just the fact that some of you return the cards, even though they say "no news", means something.

Believe it or not Sophie Louttall Chambliss is back on our records by her own hand. We certainly are happy about this news—for we searched in vain for her last year. It brings joy to our hearts to remember how she brightened our Freshman days with her wit and humor. Will find out more for the next News. Information is scanty now but she is Mrs. Jack Chambliss, 1 Le Grand Place, Montgomery, Alabama.

Our reunion extends from Saturday, May 31, through noon, Monday, June 2. Try to make it if only for a short time. Wish I could predict for you who will be there but all I can say this windy, snowy March day is that many are planning and hoping. However, regardless of how many others show up, to be on the campus again and to meet Miss Lucas is a sure guarantee of a good time.

1928

Class Secretary: Katherine Brightbill (Mrs. Robert O. Biltz), 161 W. Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: PAGE BIRD (Mrs. W. S. D. Woods), 204 Ampthill Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDiarmio (Mrs. Pierre Serodino), Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Fund Agent: Belle Brockenbrough (Mrs. John S. Hutchins), 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

That reminder card from the Alumnae Office comes at the darndest times; it seems to catch me either coming or going. But never mind, I have someone in mind to succeed me, who will be simply wonderful, and never skip. Right now, she has a new baby, so the approach will have to be delayed a short while!

Pete and I have just returned from a month at Captiva Island in Florida. We left young Peter as a boarding student at Baylor School, here in Chattanooga, which was a fine experience for a 12 year old. We loved every minute of our trip, in spite of the cold weather and poor fishing, (although in one afternoon four of us caught 102 lbs., mostly sheephead).

We ran into several Sweet Briar girls, Jane Shelton Williams '34, who had been down there visiting her husband's mother for three months, with her darling little girl, Patsy. Mary Shelton Clark '29, arrived to pick up Jane and to stay a while too. This was Mary's second trip to Florida this winter as she spent New Year's week in Miami, with her two Georges, initiating their new boat.

At Vero Beach, we picked up Peggy, my twin sister, remember? who had been visiting one of the grandest Sweet Briar girls I know, Kay Zeuch Forster '23.

Within two days of our return, we took off for Cincinnati. Going through Lexington I called Anne Brent Winn '29, who had just returned from Little Rock, Arkansas. I didn't find out how, why, or when, because soon as it was my turn to talk, Pete and Peter were furiously honking the horn outside the filling station. I'm still kicking myself for being so easily bluffed.

We spent the night in Louisville on our return trip with Ruth Ferguson Smythe '29, and her precious family. They are a joy to watch growing up. Ruth had just returned from a League of Women Voters meeting in St. Louis.

Edith Roach, 'ex 29, of Richmond, was married October 19 to Sverre Tollefsen. They are living at her old address in Richmond.

Sally Callison Jamison reports that Belle Brockenborough Hutchins has a new baby boy, born January 18th, and named Brown Brockenborough Hutchins; this makes four boys for Belle! She and John are now vacationing in Bermuda.

That's all for now. Next time I won't take you on a travelogue, as I see no trips in sight.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

While doing some archaeological work near Richmond, Virginia lately, I found, in the historical sub-strata, a real original species Elizabeth Gorsline! She claims she has been around there for years, was recently evicted from her residence and is now living in the country but "panting for the city streets". She is working at the Medical College Hospital as a secretary but gave me no other news of herself. However, she had some interesting rumors to pass along. One, that Louise Nelson, returned from Service, married a farmer and lives near Richmond. Another, that Emma Riely is "married to a Frenchman". I shall try to dig up more details Remy Lemaire is the gentleman's name.—Editor.

In my explorations I have found some more treasures:

Peg Carpenter Terry, lost for many years, was discovered among the cave dwellers of the Ohio Valley, all in one piece, excellent condition, a wife and mother of three children. They are Marshall, Jr., aged 16; Lee, aged 14; and Sandra, aged 11. Peg lived in Cleveland five years, Akron seven and now outside of Cincinnati for six. They call their place "Seven Acres" and have gone in for a large garden, as well as the Egg & I game. The old girl seems to get around, though, as she says she is active in the Writers and Players groups of the Woman's Club, is on the Board of the Council of Church Women and for four years was active in the Red Cross Motor Corps. She says she sees Elizabeth Smith Reaves a great deal and that Elizabeth has a six year old son named Rusty. Peg and Elizabeth roomed together at Miami University after they left Sweet Briar.

The above was not all squeezed on a post card, you know. And now, I am proud to say, Margaret Fanlkner Camp is also kind enough to write a letter and squander a 3c stamp for auld lang syne! Margaret is in Lynchburg and (this will take you back) is working at Millner's, that Mecca of our weekly pilgrimages. I am sure she has fun seeing the Sweet Briar girls and keeping posted as to what goes on. She has two children, Roderick Taliaferro Camp and Elizabeth Cabell Camp, the former of whom will enter college in the fall. Could you stood it? Margaret says Jette Baker Davidson has four children and Lucy Miller Baber has two.

Am delighted to tell you that I have heard from Helen Smith Miller, who returned last summer from three years in the E.T.O. with the Red Cross. She is now Assistant Director of the A.R.C. in the Veteran's Hospital in Rutland Heights, Massachusetts and says she loves it—"there is so much to do and it is so interesting." She refers to having lost her father and I know you will all want me to write and express our sympathy. She has sold her home to Betty Neill Danner ('29) but her official address is still Sparkill, New York.

Among the "Volunteers of the Year", one selected from each Junior League in the country, is our own Lucy Harrison Baber. Lynchburg League's representative to the Civic Committee for Children's Services, Lucy "arranged with those industries employing mothers of the children, a means by which a Child Care Center, on a civic level, could be established. Besides being the official guiding hand, she has worked at the center, personally interviewing mothers and prospective teachers, getting to know the children, and

serving as Chairman of the Center's Board of Directors,"

Did you think our WAC Captain, Marjorie Sturges, was still taking salutes and running errands for General MacArthur? Never more. She has been taking felicitations and doing K.P. for a new Commanding Officer, William R. Moose, Jr., whom she married in December! Arrived in San Francisco December 12, mustered out at Fort Dix December 18, married December 21, moved to Detroit where she sat down to lunch on Sweet Briar Day with Serena Ailes Henry and the rest of the gang; becoming "Queen for a Day" and especially entertained in honor of the occasion. This gal must operate on atomic energy! She says her 32 months in the Service were so interesting that they flew by. She went from Brisbane to Port Moresby, to a place I can't decipher, to Manila, to Tokyo where she arrived on October 18, 1945 and remained for 15 months. Wish there were space to quote her descriptions of Japan, from the devastation of bombed areas to the "unspeakable beauty" of other sections. Do advise you to write her (2210 Pingree Street, Detroit, Michigan), and I suggest you, Christine Reinralt Moose, to hurry over there and see if you Mooses ain't related!

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE WHITAKER (Mrs. Robert Scott), 648-D Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

No class letter this time, as Martha says a siege of flu has made the Shipman's life a mere struggle for existence. Our only consolation is that the news should be bigger and hetter than ever in June!

193

15-YEAR REUNION-June, 1947

Class Secretary: Charlotte Magoffin, Box 56, Deerwood, Minnesota.

Fund Agent: MARCIA L. PATTERSON, Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey.

Reunion Chairman: Dorothy Smith (Mrs. Edmund Berkeley), 804 Rugby Road, Charlottesville, Virginia.

We've two recent arrivals to introduce. Josephine Marshall Dabney was born on January 24. This makes three children for the Dabneys, and Edith Railey Dabney says she's so busy she does well to get as far from home as the corner drug store. Our other new member is John Wright Conway, who arrived on February 4, at the end of a case of mumps which his mother, Eleanor Wright Conway, had been sporting for two weeks. Proof that adult mumps can be a very serious matter.

A newsy card from Billie Hancel Sturdy tells us that her husband was made a partner in the law firm of Gibson, Donn and Crutcher in Los Angeles very shortly after his discharge from the Marines. Billie's 9 year old daughter, Mary, gave a piano recital in December; her mother was so nervous she was practically a physical wreck, but the poised young lady did beautifully and displayed considerable talent.

Barbara Munter, after 20 months of exciting Red Cross duty, is now working in the advertising department of Frederick and Nelson, Seattle's largest department store. Last spring, she had a good visit with Jane White Burton, who lives in Portland, Oregon.

When Hildegarde Voeleker Hardy wrote at the end of January, she was looking forward to the return of her husband, who had been making a survey in South America for the past two months. Hildegarde had recently seen Susanne Gay Linville, and reported that the Linvilles were planning to move to Scarsdale in the spring.

Way last fall, Flappy sent me an item which I certainly intended for the February issue, but omitted for some unknown reason, It was an account from the Suffolk paper about Rev. Louis A. Haskell, Sarah Bright Gracey's husband. He had just resigned as rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Suffolk to accept a call to St. John's Episcopal Church in Florence, South Carolina. The account praised him highly for his parish work and for his participation in community activities and local war projects.

Found: Elizabeth Job Jopp. Jobie and her husband cavorted around the country at such a rate during the war that I lost them completely. At last through Squibby, I've nailed them in Hazard, Kentucky, where they're at least partially settled. While in the Army, Gus worked on the Manhattan Project, and was at Alamogordo when the first atom bomb was dropped. Since the war, he has been much in demand as a speaker, and his wife sits basking in reflected glory. Jobie wrote in most interesting fashion of their life in a small coal mining town, and of their contact with Mrs. Mary Breckenridge's Frontier Nursing Service, which is doing such a tremendous job to help the mountain people.

Finis for now. I'm hoping to see dozens of you at reunion.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Sue Graves, (Mrs. William K. Stubbs), 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana,

You will all have to help me as I have never been a class secretary before and this is an entirely new venture. I will write to as many of you as possible before the June issue and trust to have a large response from my cards as well as from those I do not get in touch with this time.

Since starting my new job of trying to collect the news for the class of '33, I have had the good fortune of seeing Hetty Wells Finn and two of her children. They spent the first week of April here in Charlottesville. Hetty is her usual charming self and it was wonderful to see her.

Mary Buick is still with the American Red Cross and is stationed in Korea. Her leave in 1946 was taken in China where she had many interesting experiences. Mary has applied for her release from the Red Cross and expects to be back in this country soon.

Charlotte Tamblyn Tofts is in California with her three sons and daughter. Her husband is with the West Coast office of the advertising agency of W. Earl Bothwell, Inc.,

and they are living in North Hollywood. Charlotte is taking night courses in Spanish. Enna Frances Brown was married over a

year ago to Ned Batsell and in March of this year moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma.

I find on my list that these '33 alumnae are lost. If anyone has any of their addresses, please send them in to the alumnae office, or to me with your news of you:

Alice Martin (Mrs. Thomas R. Cooper); Elizabeth Selden (Mrs. Edward Stainbrook); Mary Rose Taylor (Mrs. Severt A. Anderson, Jr.); Ethel M. Cameron (Mrs. Allen C. Smith, Jr.) Kathlean Carmichael (Mrs. George R. Mather); Mary Alice Durham (Mrs. William Ellis); Ruth Einhart; Annette Enderly (Mrs. Henry T. Birgel); Jeanne Harmon (Mrs. Lloyd Weisberger); Mabel Hickman (Mrs. John M. Flaitz); Eleanor Hottenstein (Mrs. Richard B. Foster); Catherine Kells (Mrs. R. O. Furlong); Mary B. Lankford; Janet Mc-Gregor (Mrs. Talbot Curtin); Eleanor Niggli (Mrs. F. A. Tyler); Martha North (Mrs. John V. Pollitt); Mildred Rahm (Mrs. Frederick MacDonald); Isabel Scott (Mrs. Claude L. Bowen, Jr.); Dora Tracy (Mrs. A. G. Ridgely); Virginia Vogler; Mary Jane Walne (Mrs. Whitfield H. Marshall); Sarah Zoller.

1934

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.), 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis, Missouri.

Fund Agent: Julia Sadler (Mrs. Calvert de Coligny), Bon Air, Virginia.

Jean Sprague's father died very recently after a long illness and I know the class of '34 will want to express its sympathy to Jean, her mother and brother.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYNE STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Araparoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: Cynthia Harbison (Mrs. Carl W. Heye), 26 Lawrence Street, Scarsdale, New York

I had a nice card from Barbara Miller Gibson who writes that they are in the process of buying a house in Houston where the Standard Oil Company of Texas has jost moved Jack. Also, she announces the arrival of a daughter, Jacqueline, on February 5. She weighs 10 pounds now and has just been to Rising Star, Texas, to meet her grandparents. Barbara says it is wonderful to be settling into their own home. Jack has been out of the Army for just a year.

Another new baby is France Spiller Merrill's son, Berkley Spiller, who was born January

Geneva Crossman Stevens reports that she and Edson, with Edson, Jr., 3, and daughter, Leslie Gale, 7, are settled in Birmingham, Michigan. Gen has heard recently from Cynthia Harbison Heye who has two little girls and Margie Curtze Vicary who keeps very busy with her three children, Charles, 10, Carolyn, 7, and Tommy 5.

Virginia Cunningham Brookes writes from Orinda, California. The Brookes with their two boys, age 7 and 5, have a ranch house high in the hills. Jane Bryant Hulbert spent last summer near them.

Becky Young Frazer says that they all loved meeting Miss Lucas when she visited the alumnae club in Atlanta. Natalie Strickland Waters and Lee McPherson Virgin are living in Atlanta too.

Mary Marks is in Denver doing personnel work for Sweet Briar Shops (a chain of women's clothing stores). Ruth Kaufman Davis in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, wants to hear from Mary Marks and from Sue Strassburger Anderson. Ruth has two children, Pat, 9, and Dianna. 6.

From Syracuse, New York, comes news of Virginia Gott Gilbert, whose husband is teaching mathematics at Syracuse University. Lucy Hoblitzell has just completed 60 days an attache at the West Virginia State Legislature. She announces that Janet Imbrie Frey now has a daughter to grow up with her three boys! Ruth Gill Wickens says that they have created their own housing problem in Albany, New York, where she and Val live with their two active little boys.

Helen Carruthers Hackwell is a new resident of Albany. Her husband is rector of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church there.

1936

Class Secretary: Aline Stump, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Frances Gregory, 185 Upper Montclair Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey.

I sound like a lecturing ol' school marm (which I am), but again I appeal: Please answer my penny post cards or, better still, write voluntarily, if you want a "newsy" 36 column.

Muggy Gregory Coker presented her husband with a son on March 5th. His name is Richard Gregory.

Libby Hartridge has really settled in our midst. She is the Assistant Personnel Manager of Dentist Supply Company. Libby finds herself again buried in books and lectures as there is much to learn.

Thank you, Martha Williams Tim, for your prompt reply! Martha writes: "Fred and Allen, 3½ and 2 respectively, keep as all from having any dull moments. I manage to get in some volunteer hospital work in a prenatal clinic and am now trying to gather a team to sell tags for the Children's Hospital."

Emily Bowen Muller is now living in New York. Before her recent marriage, Emily was working as a civilian in the research department of the U. S. Army Signal Corps in Washington, D. C. Emily has recently seen Lucille Scott Knoke. Scotty has "three wonderful boys:" Scott, David and Paul.

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott and her husband were recently in New York and Loudonville, New York. Eight families in the Scott neighborhood in Virginia put their heads together and started a Nursery School. A tenant house on the Scott farm was selected and painted and repaired by all. The fathers built a jungle gym and twenty young ones of varying ages, including Pinkie's three boys, are now gleefully attending school.

Ruth Gilliam Viar, your cooperation is superb. Ruth acquired new livestock recently: "To our dog and four cats we added a pony. Neal and Elizabeth named him Outlaw. In my more rational moments I have been organizing adult study classes and forums in the school. The P.T.A. is keeping me busy too."

Ruth continues: "Our vital statistics in Lynchburg are as follows: Betty Cocke Winfree has three children, P. B. Jr., is 9, Macan, 6, and Penny, 21/2. Penny is one of those power-driven youngsters who keeps Betty on the run all the time. Lib Morton Forsyth has three children also: Betty 8, Elsie 5, and Harry Jr. 2. Since her Mother's death, Lib is president of C. B. Fleet Company. Margaret Smith Thomasson recently elected president of the Lynchburg Alumnae Club has two children: Bill 6, and Elizabeth one. Mary Hesson Pettyjohn is living near Monroe, Virginia. She has two, Mary Gayle 4, and Tommy 1. Lucile Cox, with a Master's Degree, is teaching Latin at the E. C. Glass High School. Maggie McRae Allen is in Richmond working for the State Department and Polly Rich is still at Yale."

La Donabue McCormack has four sons which keep her "pretty" busy. The baby, Ty, 7 months is now looking forward to beef steak, for his first tooth recently appeared. La's husband has recently gone into business for himself; "Mail-Me-Monday of Greenbay," an accounting and toy service for small businesses.

La's newsy letter included the following: Marie Griffin took a trip around South America, arriving home at Christmas time. Carol Straus Ney has two sons and is living in Alexandria, Virginia.

Martha Anne Harvey Gwinn, states she is leading "a very commonplace existence—with never a dull moment." Her three children, the P.T.A., and Junior League keep her well occupied. She and her husband did find time however, to spend a few days in Hot Springs and New York City. On their return to Huntington, the Gwinns saw Fran Baker Owen in Baltimore.

Thanks to Mary Poindexter Willingham, I can at last report on Chattanooga doings! Mary and her family (three girls and a boy)

are living on Signal Mountain in their reconverted summer home. The children love it as there is time after school for horseback riding and hiking. Jane Shelton Williams and her daughter spent several months at Captina Island, Florida.

Mary saw Chloe Frierson Fort at a football game in the fall. Chloe has two girls and a boy. She is again singing, this time 'tis the Episcopal Church in Nashville, Tennessee.

1937

10 Year Reunion, June, 1947

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agents: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina Reunion Chairman: DOROTHY PROUT (Mrs. Robert Gorsuch), Chapel Hill, Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.), 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Janet MacFarlan (Mrs. Charles Bergmann), 244 Ackerman Avenue, HoHoKus, New Jersey.

First of all I want to apologize for falling down on you in the last issue, but giving birth to our son and heir took priority over other matters, regardless of their importance. Anyhow, I'm trusting you'll forgive what belated news I offer, and receive what new news I have with an open and forgiving mind!

As long ago as September (too late for the October News) I had a postal from Kate Sulzberger Hecht Levi, telling me of her marriage on June 4, to Edward Levi who is a professor of Law at the University of Chicago. Kate is as happy as a lark after a short romance, a Mexican honeymoon, and finally housekeeping in a small apartment. Belated felicitations, old dear.

The "mother of our class", Becky Kunkle Hogue reports all of her children are fine and that young Peter is already teaching the triplets plenty of tricks. Needless to say, she has her hands slightly full.

GLENLAUREL

A CAMP FOR GIRLS 7-15
Little Switzerland, North Carolina
formerly
CAMP AS YOU LIKE IT
Founded in 1914

This is a small camp with registration limited to 65 campers. Carefully selected counselors direct swimming, land sports, camperaft, dancing, riding, nature study, handcrafts, and dramatics.

Requests for catalogues and further information should be addressed to the owners and directors:

JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMahon, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

Cards in the fall from Fergie, Cobbie, Helen Hays Crowley and Molly Talcott Dodson gave me news of vacations and housekeeping, and I'm hoping I'll hear from them and the rest of you with more recent news. How about it?

Rilma's wedding was lovely but unfortunately I can't give you first hand information. The account of it was given me while I was abed in the hospital where I went four days prior to the wedding. She and Bob Allen of Memphis were married at 7:30 in the Myers Park Presbyterian Chapel and afterwards instead of the usual reception the family entertained at a large dinner dance at the Charlotte Country Club. It was quite an affair and very lovely. Vesta and Eddie came up from Columbia and it was good seeing her for a few brief moments.

Janet MacFarlan Bergmann writes from Ho-HoKus, New Jersey, that the Bergmanns had a grand Christmas season, which was highlighted for her by Miss Lucas' appearance at the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in New York on December 28, Mac was most complimentary and all the rest of us who have not been so lucky as to meet her are looking forward to that occasion. It was a pleasure to me to be at the first of a series of meetings the other day at Sarah Belk's at which time a letter was read from Miss Lucas to the alumnae. You all know of this new departure. I am sure, and we all took part in a discussion of the liberal arts education offered today at Sweet Briar. Happy James Wathen ('39), Emily Sebrell (ex '41), Rilma and I went along together,

A card from Jin Faulkner Mathews announces the birth of Ann Carver on March 8. Congratulations, chum.

Next month you all will be receiving reply postals from me and I hope you'll have some good news all cooked up for publication. Be on the lookout and send them back to me promptly.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.), 326 West Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Yvonne Leggett (Mrs. D. L. Dyer), Alger Court, Apt. 5-G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York.

This letter will perhaps give you some information not covered by Yvonne's letter; then there's just time to catch your breath before the next issue, so do let's make a well represented finale.

Ann Parks spent a few days with me before binding herself to a job. She came just after a blizzard and was amazed at the inclement north, for birds had been twittering and flowers blooming in the garden spot of Norfolk. It was grand seeing her again, and it's delightful to feel that only an interlude has elapsed between visits, when there have been six years and a war. She reports that Bitsy Gordon Jeffers' mother had pneumonia after nursing Bitsy's father through a tough siege of illness, so Bitsy is going to Norfolk every 3rd. week. Bill is "out of the pulps", and happily settled in another magazine job. Ann had been to see Bennett Wilcox Bartlett who is busy with her two children and now settled in their new house. Her four year old fell out of the window and fractured his skull the first day they arrived, but things have gone well since.

Julia Ridgely Peacock has the same job but the office has moved one block down town and is just beside an outdoor swimming pool. The boss' children often come and write on the floor for Julia's benefit, lending to the office an informal atmosphere which she appreciates,

We have had a wedding, Eleanor Haley, ex '39, is now Mrs. R. W. Pendergrass, and living in Palo Alto, California.

Betsy Durham Goodhue always has news, and she's gracious in imparting it. She and Tag were about to set off for a visit in Richmond. She reports that Eleanor Claflin Williams is now settled in her rebuilt house. You may remember that it burned down last spring. She and Tommy are having a skiing vacation at Aspen, Colorado, leaving behind, naturally enough, 6 weeks old Lee, their third child. Ellie George Frampton was home for Christmas and will visit Betsy in June, when she goes cruising to Nantucket.

Mardie Hodill Smith has a new daughter, Candace Anne, nicknamed Candy of course, born on November 1. Courtie is thrilled with her little sister, who is so far a "good" baby Mardie is now a neighbor of Teenie Domboff Wright, who lives four doors up from their duplex. She has a daughter seven months old, and a son 2½. Leila Bond Preston and Eleanor were there recently, going from Erie to Fort Lauderdale for a two month vacation. Leila had a siege of typhoid last summer, you remember, and Eleanor had just had her tonsils ont, so they definitely deserved the trip, but I'm sure we're all green with envy.

Ruth Harman Keiser was visited in December by Alice Hooper '38, who's living in Philadelphia and working in Washington. She is using her knowledge in language now, as she did as a WAVE during the war. Dusty Rhodes Salmon recently wrote her, casually mentioning her three children, which rather rolled Ruth off her feet. She is busy enough with their year old daughter and 8 months' old puppy. She says that living in Princeton is wonderful in that it offers so much in the way of plays, lectures, and concerts, and she enjoys tremendously the New York Philharmonic once a month

News from abroad is of Pat Balz Vincent in Hull, England. Pat tells of preparing breakfast in wool slacks, heavy coat, scarf, and mittens because crockery is so cold in an unheated kitchen. The coal allotment was pitifully inadequate for their severe winter. However, Pat's mother reports that in her latest letter she said that the sun was shining and the organ-grinder was on the street.

You know about the Episcopal conference to be held at Sweet Briar in June? It will be rigorous, and there are no arrangements for children unless there is a strong demand for such, but I strongly recommend it for anyone who is in a position to go. Another item of interest is that alumnae are having discussions re-evaluating their Sweet Briar education and experience, and the liberal arts background in general. Twelve of us met in Philadelphia for a most interesting discussion of Miss Lucas' article on a liberal education, and the questions sent to us by the Alumnae office.

P. S. A card just came from Elizabeth Barge Schroder announcing the birth of John Timothy Schroder, 6 pounds, 14 ounces, born March 3.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert Watts, Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Margaret Woods (Mrs. Louis C. Gillette), R.F.D. No. 1, Norwalk, Connecticut.

As Nida is the mother of a boy born in mid-March, the news this time consists of material which drifted into the alumnæ office.

Nancy Haskins Elliott writes: "David and I have just gotten home from India after ten weeks of traveling—including a shipwreck and a real North Atlantic storm. We made it in time for Mary's wedding though—and are so happy to be here, particularly as Lahore is a center of rioting now. We'll be here until the end of May when we go to Boston where David will enter Harvard. Have no idea where we'll be living."

Barbara Godfrey reports from Smith College that she is working towards a master's degree in physical education. She says that the college and campus are quite different, of course, from Sweet Briar, and on a much larger scale, but she remains loyal.

In the baby department we have a son, P. Huber, III, born to Jane Hopkins and P. Huber Hanes, Jr. On January 11, Emory Gill Williams' second child, a boy, named Mason Miller Williams, was born. And a daughter, Susan, joined Mary Sue Kilbam Davis' boy, on March 1. Mary Sue's huband, Landon, is a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 3135 Victoria Boulevard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Patricta Dowling (Mrs. Alfred von Wellsheim) 17 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York.

A few quick ones, will try to do better for the graduation number.

Judy Davidson was married April 12 to Major Anthony Walker, Marine Corps, in Washington, D. C.

Finally we have lots of details about Margaret Craighill Dorney's marriage on February 1 to Karl R. Price. He was graduated from Vanderbilt University, from Yale Law School, and was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford. During the war he was a Captain in the 82nd Airborne Division. He is now Law Clerk to Chief Justice Fred M. Vinson of the Supreme Court. Margaret and Karl and Margaret's daughter, Sharon, almost 3, are living in Washington.

Ethel James writes from the Philippines that she is enjoying the warm weather there very much. Still in the Red Cross, Ethel is stationed at Clark Field, not too far from Manila, so that she participates in gay city life quite frequently. She had just returned from two weeks in Japan.

From Kansas City comes a great catchingnp on Mary Elizabeth Mullory, who has been married for some time to Dr. William Ernest King, Jr. They have a 7-months-old daughter, Kathryn Louise. Dr. King will be called by the Navy in July so that they are still in temporary lodgings.

Caroline des Granges will be married to

J. Herbert Wallis on May 17. They hope to make their home in Baltimore.

1942

FIVE YEAR REUNION

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ANN HAUSLEIN (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield), 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylyania.

Reunion Chairman: MARGIE TROUTMAN (Mrs. Thomas S. Harbin) 309 East Third Street, Rome, Georgia.

I know that all of you will be as shocked and distressed as I to hear of the death of Anne Bundy Thurman's husband, Robert. Anne's present address is in Norfolk, where she and Ellen Reid, who was born October 29th, are living.

After all these months, I have finally seen Ruth Hensley Camblos though I have yet to get around the corner to Lewis Mountain Road to see her home and her offspring. Ruth is most active at present in bringing all the Charlottesville alumna together. Her son bears the overwhelming name of Joshua Frye Bullitt Camblos, Jr.

Ruth Jacquot Tempest is still in Ruth, Nevada, and is now the proud mother of Rone Brenton Tempest III, who was born January 6. From Ruth, I hear that Di Greene Helfrich is still at Annapolis while Harry is at sea.

Anne Morrison Reams furnished a great deal of news. Among those now in California are Crosswell and Bobbie Engb Croft, who are in Corona del Mar. Crosswell is with Anaconda. They have two children, Billy who is 2½ and Mary who was born last October. Other class babies are Gloria Ann Sartor, the daughter of Gloria Sanderson and Lane Sartor, and Mary Ann Rutherfoord, whose birth was reported in the last issue, minus a name. Mary Ann is the daughter of Mary Stone Moore Rutherfoord. Anne and Bernie are naturally rejoicing over having a cute apartment too.

Elizabeth Williams, one of our "exes," is with the Red Cross. At present she is at the Vallay Forge General Hospital.

From Louisville comes an epistle from Frannie Meck Young telling me of her year old daughter, Melissa Rumsey. Frannie says that she sees Frannie Caldwell Harris quite often.

Jane Hamilton McNaughton of Schenectady is the mother of a daughter, named Christine Grieg, who was born December 3.

Wish I had more news to relay, but the flu bug hit St. Anne's and I have been playing auxiliary nurse, so the letter had to suffer.

This is the last letter before reunion. Hope to see you all back at Sweet Briar for the first gathering of '42 in five years.

Almost forgot, from the Richmond Times-Dispatch, I see that Lucy Call Dabney is now a member of the Richmond Junior League, and that Margaret Halsey Gearing's engagement to Henry Taylor Wickham, who is a graduate of Virginia Law School, has been announced. Peggy is living in Alexandria at present.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govan P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN (Mrs. Robert White), 988 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Even more than usual the news is predominantly hearts and flowers, pink and blue yarn, orange blossoms, etc.

When I was in Boston I saw Tookie who passed on news of Barbara Bolles' engagement to Bill Miller. They will be married sometime this spring, and in the meantime Barbara is doing volunteer work for the Red Cross Home Service, where she used to work during the war. Also a nice letter from Gloria Zick informs me that she will be aisling it in the spring too-May 31 to be exact. Her engagement to Lowell M. Sigaro of Kansas City was announced December 29. Mary Love Ferguson Sanders will be her matron of honor, and also veil provider if they can solve the problem of this garment's mysterious disappearance from a storage house in Texas. Gloria and Lowell are lucky enough to have an apartment and so are having a grand time getting it ready to move into come June,

And keeping right up with them is Mary "Padncah" Wheeler who is about to marry Henry Hilliard from Louisville. It is nice to hear something of "Paducah" again. Janie Lampton Middleton unearthed the news that she has been working in Louisville. Janie also says that Fayette and Ros Willet are a perfect couple—blissfully happy. Ros is working for his father's lumber company. This pink cloud life of theirs is no unique position, but I get too many similar reports to list them all. Chesley Johnson Dale and husband all snuggled away in a place in the country are another typical example.

My card caught Louise Woodruff Angst at a very opportune time for news from her family, as she had just become a proud mother. March 9 she had a big baby boy-Robert Woodruff Angst, named after her father, and to be called "Woody." Weezie "he has a moon face and snub nose like his ma." Snookie Campbell Shearer's new baby, on the other hand, looks more like pa, being a definite red head. She was born in Philadelphia toward the end of February. She is Elizabeth, Jr., but Snookie says a nickname is in order since Elizabeth is too big a mouthful for her, and "one Snookie per family is quite sufficient." She and the baby are back in Kentucky for a while as their housing situation was catastrophic.

I hear, too, that Karen Norris Sibley had a son in the fall. Alice Johnson Fessenden, '44, wrote me that Karen and Jimmy were living near where she used to live in Atlanta. Also, Julie Tchon Ling has a daughter. Her husband is a chemical engineer and they live in North Plainfield, New Jersey.

The first baby of the year was born to Norman and Elizabeth Hall Bennett on January 1. Oh, she's a daughter, and has remained nameless to me. Judy Snow Benoit also has a new little daughter, named Andree Alida, and Elsie McCarthy Samson has a son, John McCarthy Samson, already popularly known as "Red," born on March 16.

In the wedding bell department we have Dodi Cheatham who, on January 18 became Mrs. Harry James (unh-h, not Grable's). They went to Miami on their honeymoon and are now living in his home town of Wilmington, North Carolina. Dodi loves it there as it is near where she used to spend her summers and she has lots of friends. And another bride, as of last August, is Primmy Johnston. She married the Reverend Arnold Bates Craven and they are still living at Cos Cob, Connecticut.

Rita Silberstein became Mrs. Alan Raphael on March 16. They are looking for a new apartment in New York. Rita is on the editorial staff of the New Republic. Her new husband served five years in the Navy.

And 'way back last November 30, Harriet M. Swenson was married to Frederick E. Munschauer, Jr. They are living in Eggerts-ville, New York, a suburb of Buffalo.

I was delighted to receive from Della Read in China a lengthy response to my queries. She says that after a year at Gibbs and one working in New York, she had her share of commuting and the travel bug bit hard." The State Department needed clerical help in China and sent her to Peiping (November 1945). She says they are understaffed and the work gets harder and longer all the time-evenings, weekends and holidays being no exception-BUT-she has solved her commuting problem. She has her own house and everything she wants is practically next door-the office, the Marines, the Army, tennis courts that are flooded for ice-skating in the winter, badminton courts that are cover-overs for the summer's swimming pool. Nearby are fascinating places to shop and there are picnics among "the temples in the Western Hills," and a spot called Chala "where a group of Marist Brothers spend their time making wine." All sounds like a new Shangri La to me, but nevertheless Della is looking forward to a home leave next winter. This summer Nurse Brooks Barnes is coming home too, in spite of the very gay time she is having in Honolulu.

Pulled in two long letters the other dayfrom B. J. Leighton Lane and Prentiss Jones Hale. The Lanes are still living at Leightens and son Johnny is about 16 months old. Chet is working for the Yankees and is Publicity Director for the Newark team, so when the baseball season is on he works from 9:00 A. M. till 1:00 at night on weekdays and until 7:00 on Saturday and Sunday. No wonder she says she feels like a widow at times! A short while ago she saw Barbie Briggs who now has an apartment in Cincinnati. Prentiss' husband seems to be quite a beaver too; he teaches a course at the Yale Graduate School, has an office for the practice of city planning and community development (now engaged in revamping six Connecticut towns and one in New York) and manages to practice architecture "on the side." Prentiss makes models of the houses and finds it lots of fun and a diversion from her apparently extensive civic activities. She says Annabelle Forsch has been doing "spots" for the New Yorker-those little fill-in drawings you see in the middle or at the bottom of the page; and that Kitty Doar Jones is living in Richmond. Tommy has a civil engineering job there. Kitty sees Ginny White, who has joined the Oxford Groop.

In my wanderings northward I visited "Ping" Drake, Fay Martin Chandler and Nancy Bean, saw Tynn Emmerick Huidekoper, Cyn Harrison Drinkwater '41, Libb. Corddry Jones, Tookie Kniskern White, and also Muie Grymes whom I never see in ye olde home state, but always expect to see in any and every other state, (the chances are best in Florida now as her next destination was Pat Robineau Vandervere's). I phoned Frances Gregg Petersmeyer, who is living in New York now, so on the whole I managed to see quite a few '43ers, and it was such fun getting together again that it made me realize what sport our reunion should be next year (next year that is! Can you believe it?)

Extra special flash—Nancy Bean was married March 29 in New York City to Theodore H. White. Mr. White is co-author of "Thunder Out of China," and you may recall that Beanie's name appeared with the customary acknowledgments for technical h.lp. He is a Harvard graduate and was a correspondent for Time in China for seven years. He has recently joined the staff of the New Republic. After a trip to the West Indies they will live in New York.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUL BUPLONG, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent. MARIAN SHANLEY (Mrs. William L. Jacobs), Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

It seems that meeting deadlines is a spectre that's going to stick with me for good! News is plentiful this time—and here it is.

We have—new arrivals! Virginia Lee Morton, daughter of Jinny Lee Griffith and Copeland Morton, was born on March 6th, and Charles Loveland Swanbeck, who arrived February 5th to Babe Loveland and Ray Swanbeck.

We have too-engagements and weddings, past and future. Betty Maury's engagement to Granville Grey Valentine was announced in February. "Weesie" Konsberg wrote that she and her Bill are to be married June 21, with Libby Vaughan and Fvie Pretlow Armiston in the wedding. Weesle also said that Mary Trimble, ex-'44, is now Mrs. Lawrence Elam Kelly, Jr., and is living in Napiersville, Illinois. Barb Clark, ex-'44, writes from New York that the last she had heard from Dorothy Denny there were plans for a spring wedding. Barb, by the way, has an imposing new title at Central Hanover Trust, assistant to the senior vice-president! News from Chattanooga was that Jane Williams was married the 22nd of February to James Creekmore Wann. Announcement has been made too, of the marriage of Norma Bradley to Joseph Lee Arnold, on March 26th in Lexington, Kentucky. We have no details yet.

I had a grand letter not long ago from Betty Haverly Smith. She and Alex are in Athens, Alex going to Law School and Betty being domestic. Helen Crump and Jack Cutler are temporarily in Carmel, Calfornia, my old stamping ground. Jack will be off for Japan in late summer and Helen

will follow soon. Betty says that Tee Tift Porter's little girl is as darling as any offspring of Tee's should be, and looks like Jimmy. The long lost and well lamented Betty Fence Williams has reappeared, on my list of "the faithful in ways of correspondence," She and Hannah Mallory are holding the Richmond front and having a gay time, when not struggling with Fence's recalcitrant wisdom teeth. Mugsie Abrash Salzberg and Arn are still stationed at the V. A. Hospital in Rutland Heights, and enjoyed the winter sports there. Mugsie was about to launch on a costume committee (shades of the past) for the WORC Girls' Club presentation of Jack and the Beanstalk. Helen Cantey Woodbridge produced a grand and newsful letter. Helen Gravatt, she said, is now a newspaperwoman; can you imagine Gravy writing obituaries! Dykie Watts by now may be in Japan, where the Wattses are to be stationed. Skid Holmes is still college-advising for the New York Times.

Me, I'm in the throes of reorganizing Ward Service here. All that means so far is another stripe on the cap, (my patients say, "Gee, a corporal!") and many hours a day beating the rudiments of craft work into my 25 grand grey ladies—and if anyone knows any living creatures more strenous than middle-aged women, let me know!

1946

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida, Fund Agent: DOROTHY S. CALDWILL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

Rennion Chairman: Eleanor Myers, 208 Hermitage Road, Charlotte, N. C.

Lee Stevens, our ex-prexy, will be married to Lee Graveley, also of Rocky Mount, on May 17. Lee got her ring right after she returned home with Shebe Jones from a trip to Fort Lauderdale and Jacksonville. I hope a household with two Lee's isn't going to prove confusing!

Jane Pickens Church, ex-'46, writes from New York that she and her husband are experiencing some of the effects of the housing shortage; they are living in a one-room apartment in Greenwich Village, and things seem pretty congested! She has seen Moc Christian Schley and husband, Dick, quite often. Moe and Dick now live in an apartment near St. Luke's Hospital. Pickens also relayed the news that Tassie Brooks Augustine, ex-'46, and Jimmy are living in Dayton, Ohio. Their daughter, Jane, will be a year old on April 21, and is, from all reports, a beautiful child.

Mary Mac Holland, ex-'46, is teaching shorthand near Richmond now. (I ought to run up for a lesson or two, myself, since I'm now secretary at an insurance firm here in Jacksonville, My business career thus far has been varied!)

A great delegation of '46-ers gathered recently in Amherst for Ann Hill's wedding. There were Ariana Jones, down from Princeton where she's working for the College Entrance Exam Board, Bea Dingwell, Bev Randolph, Peggy Todd, Helen Graeff, Catherine Smart, Betsy Gurley Hewson and Tommy.

Bets was the bride at the wedding rehearsal, and Bea sang "The Lord's Prayer" and "Oh, Perfect Love," at the wedding. Anne is now Mrs. Griffin Edwards. Her husband is a son of Dr. Edwards, formerly head of the Physics Department at Sweet Briar.

Ariana tells me that she visited Georgianna Ellis in Baltimore where she is working in the tuberculosis clinic at Johns Hopkins. She loves her work. Lou Crawford was asked to teach a class in Freshman English at the University of South Carolina, where she is getting her Master's Degree. It seems that there are quite a few veterans in her class who are older than she is! Peggy Coffman is (to quote Ariana) "still working with statistics, etc., and is living at the Picadilly in New York."

Graeffie has been teaching music at four little country schools and leading the band in a high school. She's done so well that her band won a prize in a parade recently.

Jean Love paid a short visit to Sweet Briar recently, on her way to Washington. She plans to get a job there until the next term in art school starts.

Lil West is on tour again! She sailed at the end of March from New Orleans for a three weeks' cruise to the West Indies. She's a lucky girl to be sailing in those southern waters right now!

Jean Pollard Kline has just moved to Wilmington, North Carolina, where Bob is editing a paper. She says that Himmy Thompson, ex-'46, stopped in to see her recently on her way from Florida to Richmond.

More about our Alumnæ Overseas: Larry Lawrence is now on a city-by-city tour of Italy. She is returning to Nice at Eastertime in order to meet Rudy there, who is coming over from the University of Geneva. They are all leaving Southampton on July 25 to return to the United States. What a year it's been for Rudy, Larry, and Lou!

Margaret Swann is at home, Winter Haven, Florida, for spring vacation after completing two years of medical school in New York. She now has two and a half years to go!

Helen Murchison is in the throes of trying to organize a Sweet Briar Alumnæ Club in Jacksonville, Both she and I were just made provisional members of the Junior League,

Mary Jane Lively was married February 15 to E. Leslie Hoffman, Jr., in Charleston, West Virginia. Betty Ann Bass was a bridesmaid. They went to New York on their wedding trip and will live in Charleston. Mary Jane is a child welfare worker with the West Virginia Department of Public Assistance. Leslie served in the European theatre with the air force for three years and now is finishing college; he holds a position on the advertising staff of the Charleston Gazette.

Marilyn Mandle is now Mrs. James Dick and is living in Lexington, Kentucky.

In parting, I hope you're all making serious plans for returning for our first year reunion. Time has flown by, and believe it or not, it's practically here—so perhaps we shall all be seeing each other in the not-too-distant future!

In the meantime, keep me posted on your many and exciting activities.





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About the Alumnae Fund . . .

Between sessions of the Alumnae Council meetings two days before commencement, Gerry Mallory, '33, and Marian Shanley Jacobs, '44, spent a lot of time talking about the Alumnae Fund, of which Marian is to be chairman for 1947-'49.

Gerry, who has been chairman of the Fund for the past four years, was helping Marian get acquainted with the duties which she is about to assume.

While she was in college, Marian was chairman of the Student Funds Committee and set a high standard of efficiency, organizational ability, and downright hard work which has not been surpassed by any of her successors. She held the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship during her senior year and she was graduated *cum laude*. Since her graduation, Marian has been Fund Agent for her class.

After she left college, Marian served for several months as a traveling secretary for the World Student

Service Fund. In 1945 she was married to an Episcopal clergyman, the Rev. William L. Jacobs, and they have been making their home in Newport, Arkansas. Their daughter Elizabeth is almost a year old.

Thanks to You

class agents, sub-agents and 1260 contributors—the 1946 Alumnae Fund totaled \$12,500 at commencement. This is an unrestricted gift to Sweet Briar.

Alumnae Registered at Commencement

ACADEMY-1910 Edith Wenar Gazan Claudine Griffin Holcomb Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10

1917-1919

Henrietta Crump, '17 Rachel Lloyd Holton, '17 Ruth Mellrary Logan, '17 Bertha Pfister Wailes, '17 Inez Skillern Reller, '17 Cornelia Carroll Gardner, '18 Louise Hammond Skinner, '19 Caroline Sharpe Sanders, '19 Isabel Wood Holt, '19

1921-1924

Edith Durrell Marshall, '21 Ruth Geer Boice, '21 Florence Woelfel, '21 Dr. Ivan McDougle, Sponson Julia Benner Moss, '22 Gertrude Dully Massie, '22 Ruth Fiske Steegar, '22 Elizabeth Huber Welch, 22 Lillian Maddox Whitner, '22 Beulah Norris, '22 Elizabeth Fobl Kerr, '22 Marjon Walker Neidlinger, '22 Margaret Burnell Graves, '23 Grace Merrick Twohy, '24 1927

Camilla Alsop Hyde Jeannette Boone Margaret Cramer Crane Elsetta Gilebrist Barnes Jane Gilmer Guthery Emily Jones Hodges Elizabeth Matheus Wallace Gretchen Orr Swift Jane Riddle Thoraton Constance Van Ness Alice Warren Fielder Elizabeth Wood McMullan

1930-1932

Mary Huntington Harrison, '30 Norvel Royer Orgain, '30 Dr. Mary Harley, Sponsor Sue Burnett Davis, '32 Elizabeth Clary Treadwell, '32 Lenore Hancel Sturdy, '32 Aurelia Lane Hopkins, '32 Marion Malm Fowler, '32 Susan Marshall Timberlake, 32 Mary Moore Pancake, '32 Sally Shallenberger Brown, '32

1933-1936

Gerry Mallory, '33

Frances Powell Zoppa, '33 Rebecca Marriner, '35 Lida Voigt Young, '35 Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott, '56

1933

Nina Cauthorn Jarvis
Jacquelin Cochran Nicholson
Jane Collins Corwin
Natalie Hopkins Griggs
Mary Jane Jones
Frances Kemp Pettyjohn
Lillian Lambert Pennington
Polly Lambeth Blackwell
Isabel Olmstead Haynes
Dorothy Price Roberts
Dorothy Price R

1941-1942

Frances Baldum Whitaker, '41 Shirley Devine, '41 Funice Fow Sneed, '41 Lucy Lloyd, '41 Margaret Becker Schiltges, '42 Patricia Brightbill, '42 Jeanne Buzby, '42 Lucy Call Dabney, '42
Anne Chamberlain, '42
Betsy Gilmer Tremain, '42
Betty Hanger, '42
Anne Hauslein Pottersfield, 42
Ethel Lindsay Martin, '42
Virginia Moomaw, '42
Mary Moore Rutherfoord, '42
Ann Morrion Reams, '42
Doris Ogden Mount, '42
Polly Peyton Turner, '42
Helen Sanford, '42
Nancy Taylor Smith, '42
Douglas Woods Sprunt, '42

1943-1947

Betty Braxton Preston, '43 Marion Shanley Jacobs, '44 Elizabeth Joseph Boykin, '45 Flora Cameron, '46 Helen Graeff, '46 Adeline Jones Voorhees, '46 Anne Hill Edwards, '46 Frieda Manley Hutchinson, ex '47 Anne Seibels, ex '47

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XVI

JUNE, 1947

Number 4

Martha von Briesen-Helen H. McMahon, Editors

The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

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169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey

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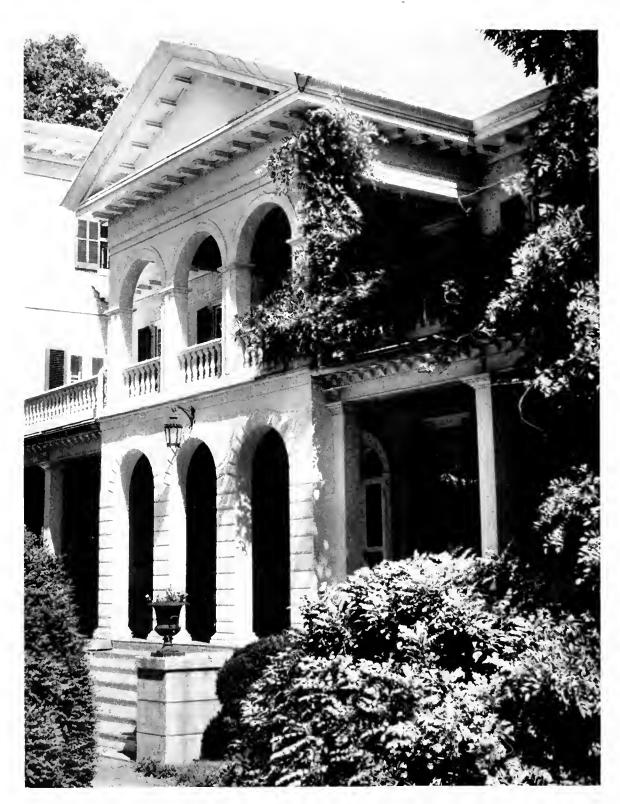
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LUCY LLOYD, '41 Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Penn.

> MRS. FRANK E. BRIBER (Anne McJunkin, '43) 8103 West Bluemound Road Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin



SWELL BRIAR HOUSE

Miss Ruby Leaves the Book Shop

When Miss Ruby Walker closes the doors of the Book Shop this month it will mean the end of her career as manager which began twenty-six years ago, for she has resigned her post, effective July 1.

Long before she began working in the Book Shop, Miss Ruby had made a place for herself at Sweet Briar. As a member of the Walker family which came to Mount San Angelo in 1909, she watched the college grow up and it would be safe to say that there's not a student in all that period of years who doesn't know her and remember her with affection.

For one year Miss Ruby ran the Tea House, a year which she says was no picnic! There were always cakes to be baked and sandwiches to be made and "it got so that it was years before I ever wanted to bake anything again."

She began "running the Book Shop" in 1921, when it occupied a room in the basement of Randolph. Three years later Miss Ruby moved with the Book Shop from Randolph back to the cottage next to Sweet Briar House where it had already been lodged once before. The Book Shop had one room of the cottage and the Tea House had the other. She recalls the crowded opening days each fall in that one little room, when "we had to stop letting people in every now and then so as to make a passageway for the others to get out." After the Inn was built and the Tea House moved to its new location the Book Shop expanded into two rooms and offered many more items for sale, including stationery, pennants, seals and novelties of various kinds.

Undoubtedly the most exciting day in the history of the shop was the day Sweet Briar House burned. Miss Ruby says she was talking to a salesman when she noticed the smoke pouring out of the lattice-work. She "slammed shut the cash drawer and ran over to the tower room to tell the faculty member who lived there to get out as quickly as possible." Then she ran downstairs to the telephone in the hall and summoned aid. After that, she recalls, she went into the dining room and grabbed a big silver tray and made her way outdoors with it.

Mr. Dew thought the Book Shop was in no immediate danger and told Miss Ruby not to move out unless it became necessary. When one of the firemen was injured, Miss Ruby was asked to act as guide to get him to the infirmary. By the time she got back, she says, she found that "students had taken everything out of the Book Shop and dumped it on the lawn. The confusion was terrific! I didn't know how I was ever going to get everything back into the shop. I got up early next morning to begin the job of moving things back and when I got here I found that Ibby Luck and some of the other girls had gotten up even earlier and they had put everything back by the time I arrived. Of course things weren't in their proper places, but wasn't that a nice thing for those girls to do."

In 1930 the Book Shop moved into its present quarters, in its own building. Gifts were added to the stock and business in general kept on growing. The manager's duties grew in number, too, of course, but Miss Ruby doesn't talk about that.

She has watched fads blossom and fade, fads in stationery and room accessories in particular. "Girls nowadays don't buy many pennants and pillow tops, and they used to be all the rage." She shakes her head over the modern girl's predilection for stuffed animals, but she supplies her wants in this direction nevertheless.

A philosophy about fountain pens is another thing which Miss Ruby has acquired. "It really doesn't pay to keep expensive pens here and sell them to the girls, they go about losing them at such a great rate. Cheap pens are good enough for them" she affirms.

A few years ago word was sent out that Miss Ruby could no longer wrap packages as gifts because it took so much time which she needed for her increasing burden of ordering and recording. Nothing came of it, though, because Miss Ruby could never resist an appeal for assistance.



WALKERS ALL: Dr. Will, Miss Ruby, Miss Winnie, Mr. Ted.

Sunday, May 18—last month, that is—was Miss Ruby's day, as her brother, Ted Walker, remarked. She and Miss Winnie, who has assisted her in the Book Shop for several years, Dr. Will and Ted were the guests of the Faculty Committee on the Book Shop at dinner in the Refectory. Miss Ruby wore an orchid, sent to her by the students, and she was given a silver pin by the members of the committee. Later, on the lawn under the elm trees, many of her friends, students and faculty, came to greet her and to wish her well.

When next fall comes, Helen McMahon will be the new manager of the Book Shop. But Miss Ruby plans to be there, too, "helping Helen in any way I can." That's good news for all her friends now on campus, and for all the alumnae who count a visit with Miss Ruby as one of the joys of coming back to Sweet Briar. And that means all alumnae,

COMMENCEMENT, 1947

- The gathering of the clans. Beginning Saturday morning and continuing until the hour before the graduation exercises, alumnae kept arriving.
- The annual meeting of the Alumnae Association, Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Scott read the president's report; Helen McMahon summarized the progress of the Association during the years there has been an executive secretary-treasurer; Miss Dee Long and Mrs. Bernice Lill spoke on Admission, its workings, its joys and its heartaches; Gerry Mallory, Alumnae Fund chairman since 1943, reported on the Fund's progress during the past four years.
- President Lucas' Garden Party in the Boxwood Circle. A chance to meet the new president, one's former classmates and former teachers.
- Alumnae Dinner. The Refectory was decorated most effectively with flowers and greens. Louise *Hammond* Skinner created a beautiful centerpiece for the head table. Dr. Harley sat with her class, 1932. Miss Ruby sat at the "high table" as the only member of the staff who is retiring this year. Miss Lucas spoke about the crisis in education, with ever increasing numbers of students, fewer teachers, the great need of giving more and more people, children and adults, the best possible kind of education. She pointed out how all this affects Sweet Briar, and then answered questions asked by alumnae. Douglas *Woods* Sprunt, '42, was toastmistress. Mrs. Scott formally inducted the Class of 1947 into the Association.
- Baccalaureate Service on Sunday morning in the newlydecorated chapel. The Rev. C. Leslie Glenn, St. John's Church, Washington, preached on Holidays and Holy Days. The Choir and its director, G. Noble Gilpin, won great praise and contributed in large measure to the beauty of the service.
- Meeting of club presidents and representatives, Sunday afternoon. A most enthusiastic meeting, stimulating good discussions and bringing to light lots of good ideas to be put into effect at club meetings next year.
- Final step-singing in the Quadrangle. The seniors sang and sang, '42 contributed one of its favorites, and the alumnae song, as usual, brought down the house.
- Vespers in the West Dell. Miss Lucas' inspiring sermon and its application to Sweet Briar made this an unusually impressive event.
- Class Reunion Suppers. 1917 gathered at Bertha Pfister Wailes' home at Mount San Angelo. Prof. Ivan Mc-Dougle, now teaching at Goucher, came from Baltimore to spend the day with his class, 1922. They had supper at the Boat House; other groups picnicked in the Dell.
- Lantern Night. The moon was bright, the songs were appropriate and the alumnae enjoyed re-living their memories of other Lantern Nights at Sweet Briar.
- Commencement, Monday morning. Dr. George F. Zook, president of the American Council on Education, spoke on "Living in the New World". Miss Lucas' brief and telling message to the graduates closed the exercises.

Gifts to the College

Before reading the list of gifts presented to the college during the past year, President Lucas expressed thanks on behalf of Sweet Briar as follows:

"At this, the end of my first year's service at Sweet Briar College, I want to take occasion to express my personal gratitude and the indebtedness of this college to many people: to the members of our Board of Overseers for wise guidance and unselfish giving of their time to the business of this college; to the members of our Faculty and Staff for distinguished service to Education and for more than full measure of loyal and constructive support; to all of our students, freshmen, sophomores, juniors and seniors, for their thoughtfulness, good humor, and fine cooperation; to our many Sweet Briar alumnae for their generous and inspired response to our solicitation of their ideas and their support of our growing educational program; to Sweet Briar's many friends for faith in our ideals and encouragement of our efforts in their fulfillment; and finally to the parents of our students for the privilege and pride—and downright pleasure—of having their daughters with us at Sweet Briar."

| with us at Sweet Briar. |
|--|
| Alumnae Fund gift to current income\$12,500.00 |
| Alumnae gifts to Mary K. Benedict Scholarship |
| Fund 200.00 |
| Additions to the endowment of the Carter Glass |
| Chair of Government 13,025.00 |
| Students' Book Shop, for Endowment 5,000.00 |
| For the May Weaver Scholarship, by Mr. Robert A. Weaver, member, Board of Overseers of |
| Sweet Briar College |
| Student Funds Committee, for Endowment 1,039.62 |
| Nan and Nancy Parrott Askew Fund for World Understanding: |
| From Miscellaneous donors 1,660.00 |
| From the Class of 1947 375.00 |
| Other miscellaneous gifts to Endowment 2,418.75 |
| From The Patch Box, for the Auditorium Fund 229.08 |
| Outstanding gifts to the Mary Helen Cochran Library: |

- The English Club of Sweet Briar for the purchase of books of plays.... \$20.00
- The French Embassy—22 books and 54 periodicals.
- Mrs. J. R. Goodwin of Amherst, Virginia—10 volume set of Stoddard's Lectures.
- The Japanese-American Citizens League, through Mr. Mike Masaoka, 4 books.
- The Jewish-Chautauqua Society-14 books.
- Mr. D'Arcy McNickle, field representative to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs—9 books.
- Mrs. Clarence B. Rogers, ex'13, of Atlanta, Ga.—Smithsonian Series in 12 volumes, several volumes of fiction and subscriptions to World Report and United Nations World.
- The University of North Carolina—Sesquicentennial publications.

HONOR GRADUATES

Eleven seniors in the class of 1947 were graduated with honors, as follows: Eleanor Hinds Bosworth, Memphis, magna cum laude; Eleanor Crumrine, Washington, Pa., cum laude; Shirley Gunter, Montgomery, Ala., magna cum laude with highest honors in Spanish and recognized allied subjects; Virginia Illges, Columbus, Ga., cum laude; Anne Philips Jackson, Richmond, cum laude; Alice Joseph, Montgomery, Ala., cum laude with high honors in Spanish and recognized allied subjects; Mary Stuart McGuire, Richmond, cum laude; Margaret Munnerlyn, Jacksonville, Fla., cum laude; Katherine Street, Chattanooga, cum laude; Frances Baker Ulmer, Jacksonville, Fla., cum laude; La-Vonne Wright, Sedalia, Mo., with highest honors in Spanish and recognized allied subjects.

Shirley Gunter, Alice Joseph and LaVonne Wright were enrolled under the honors plan of study in Spanish during the last two years. Both Eleanor Crumrine and LaVonne

Wright had straight A records this year.

Susan Tucker, Corpus Christi, Texas, won the \$100 Freshman Honor Scholarship as the ranking member of that class; Ann Lane, Washington, D. C., was named for the Sophomore Honor Scholarship; Marion Bower, New York, won the Junior Honor Scholarship. She was also named as the holder of the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for 1947-48.

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Shortly after college closed, Margaret Munnerlyn, '47, and Maddin Lupton, '48, sailed for Europe, the former to attend special summer courses on European Civilization in the 20th Century at Oxford University for six weeks, and the latter to attend several student conferences in the Scandinavian countries. Maddin is representing Sweet Briar at the International Student Service Conference at Aarhus, Denmark, July 6-15 and then at the World Conference of Christian Youth in Oslo, Norway, July 22-30. She may also attend an international Y.W.C.A. meeting in Lundsberg, Sweden, the first week in August.

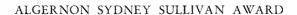
Evelyn Lee Kagey, Lexington, Va., is the only Sweet Briar student who is planning to spend her junior year



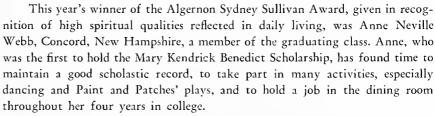
Six alumnae were present at Commencement to see their daughters get their degrees. They are (standing and seated) the following: Mary Frances Raiff Wood, '20, and Mary Frances Wood, '47; Isabel Wood Holt, '19, and Julia Holt, '47; Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10, and Judith Cary Burnett, '47; Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, and Ann Marshall, '47; Mattie Hammond Smith, '21, and Martha Smith, '47; Cornelia Carroll Gardner, '18, and Frances Gardner, '47.

with the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group in Geneva during the coming year. A graduate of Lexington High School, Evelyn is majoring in economics and plans to devote her year of study in Geneva to economics and government. Three Sweet Briar juniors, French majors, who are in Geneva this year, will be back on campus in the fall, as will the three who are at St. Andrews this year.

Late this summer Sarah Porter Melcher, Philadelphia, and Martha Ann Query, Concord, N. C., will sail for England to enroll at St. Andrews. Three other juniors, Sarah Strickland, Cincinnati, Nancy Jones, Jackson, Ohio, and Joan McCarthy, Glencoe, Ill., will spend the coming year at the University of Mexico as members of the Smith College Croup there.



ANNE WEBB



In presenting the award, Miss Lucas read the following citation: "The strength and maturity of your purpose for service; your resourcefulness in finding ways to express that purpose and simplicity and joy; your quiet force and serenity have been an inspiration to this community in your four years here. Because we are all grateful for the quickening example which we find in you, I confer upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award."



Miss Lucas' Message to the 1947 Graduates

I WANT to say a few words to the members of the Class of '47, upon whom I have just conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts with all the rights and privileges appertaining thereto. What I have to say is not a flowery farewell to giddy girl graduates. I want to talk about those rights and privileges appertaining thereto.

In the first place, they have nothing at all to do with any right to demand anything from other people or the expectation of having the world treat you as a "privileged" person who has been "educated" and therefore is to receive honor and glory from that time forth! Education is a lifelong proceess, not a finished product trade-marked by the sign of the B.A. The liberal arts education can, at its best, only open for you the doors to the Realms of Gold. It is you who may now, of your own determination and self-discipline, enter in and share in the further great adventure of the mind. It is your life and your privilege to continue to educate yourselves the rest of your lives.

Of course, it is possible and disturbingly easy to close the door which has opened, to relax back into what Socrates called "the unexamined life," which he believed was not worth living. This we call mental vegetation. It sometimes has a gaudy, fragrant flower. But it withers early.

But there are other rights and privileges of which I must speak. There is the right to take one's place in the world as an adult, mature, responsible member of society, sharing the problems of other human beings and contributing to the solution of those problems to the best of your energy, training, and liberal-mindedness. There is, finally, the privilege of accepting the tremendous challenge of our Time, the greatest challenge which the people of any period in history have faced. It is your privilege now to ally yourselves with the enlightened leadership of the world, to determine through vision, devotion and hard work whether the Race of Man is to survive on Planet Earth.

As you set out now, endowed with these rights and privileges pertaining to the liberated mind, I wish for each of you success and joy. And may you have God's guidance and abiding presence every step of the way.

Honor Scholarship Winners

IN ADDITION to the academic honors claimed by graduates and the ranking members of the three lower classes, three special honors are annually announced at Commencement, the winners of the Manson and Benedict

Scholarships and of the Sullivan Award.

Marion Bower, New York and formerly of Richmond, is to hold the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship in 1947-48. Meon, as she is known to her fellow students, is president of the Stu-Government Association and has acted in that capacity since April. Editor of the Briar Patch this year, president of her freshman class, winner in swimming events, she is a member of Paint and Patches and of Tau Phi. On the academic side she was on the Freshman Honor list two years ago, she has been named on the Dean's List consistently, and she won the \$100 Junior Honor Scholarship this June as the ranking member of her class. Meon's sister, Ann, is a 1945 graduate of Sweet Briar.

Isabel Dzung, Shanghai, China, has the honor of being the second holder of the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship. Isabel entered Sweet Briar in February, 1946, after two years of study at the National Central University at Chungking. She soon began to take part in student activities, singing in the Glee Club and in the Choir. She has given several distinguished chapel talks, she writes for the Brambler and for the Sweet Briar News. Although she is majoring in English, art is one of her chief interests. During this year, Isabel has earned money for college expenses by lettering title cards for American movies that are to be sent to China. After she gets her Sweet Briar degree Isabel wants to study in Europe and then return to China to teach.

Two alumnae, Mary Moore Pancake, '32, and Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, '36, were among the speakers at two recent panel discussions concerning careers which were given under the auspices of the Personnel Committee. Mary Moore spoke on newspaper work and its possibilities and

Flizabeth spoke on marriage. Earlier in the spring Harriet

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Willcox, '45, Lucile Cox, '36, and Nan Powell Hodges, '10, all appeared on a similar panel on teaching.



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ISABEL DZUNG

President's Report to The Alumnae Association

YOUR Alumnae Council has met three times in 1947, in early November, late January, and in May—Thursday and Friday of this past week. In each case the larger part of two days has been devoted to work, discussion, and decision, in the Council as a whole, and in Committees appointed to do special tasks.

During the first meetings in November plans were made for Alumnae Discussion Groups to develop along lines suggested by Miss Benedict's article, "Wake Up, Alumnac!" Launched with an initial joint meeting of Faculty, and Alumnae Council here at Sweet Briar in midwinter, the program, under the fine leadership of Kitty Blount Andersen, '26, has been gaining momentum and providing opportunity for alumnae to become informed and to express themselves about matters of educational and administrative policy of the college. Plans are made for additional meetings next year, and it is to be hoped that these discussion groups will continue through coming years to be a mental stimulation for alumnae and a source of valuable information for both college and alumnae, and so fulfill the high hopes with which they were undertaken. The ALUMNAE NEWS will carry fuller reports of these discussion meetings as they are compiled.

The report of the Fund Chairman indicates what progress is being made in that vital part of our organization. The Association has been most fortunate in its retiring Fund Chairman, who through two terms of office has displayed loyalty, diligence, and devotion to her task. The results of her efforts can speak for her. It is our privilege to announce that Gerry Mallory's successor, who has been here this week making studies in preparation for taking over her duties on July 1, is to be Marian Shanley Jacobs, '44. It is the belief of those of us who have been working with her that she will fill her office to the satisfaction and approval of the Alumnae Association.

An immense amount of work has been done in organizing and revitalizing our Alumnae Clubs. Our vice president, Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, as Director of Clubs, has worked long and faithfully, and with encouraging results. Her report indicates that there are now approximately 35 clubs participating in alumnae activities. Twenty-five more clubs are in the process of being formed, and the list is growing. We have reports from 34 groups of meetings on Sweet Briar Day in which 468 alumnae participated. To simplify and expedite the work of the Director of Clubs, our Association has been divided into Regions, each of which is to have a Regional Director, who is prepared to give assistance to and keep informed about the activities of clubs in her region. It is the hope of the Alumnae Council that under this plan the value of our clubs to Alumnae and to the college will be immeasurably strengthened.

Following a recommendation made by the previous council in January, 1946, a committee was formed to study the complete revision of the Constitution and its By-Laws. This Committee, under the chairmanship of Grace Merrick Twohy, '24, has worked ever since, making careful inves-

tigations of the constitutions of similar associations, seeking advice from experts in the field, and it has presented to the Association proposals for a completely revised Constitution and By-Laws. Members of the Association have received copies of the proposals, together with a mail ballot, and the results of the balloting will be announced after the polls close at midnight tonight.

In connection with the Constitutional revision, the Council has made an effort to clarify procedure and duties for various functions of the Association. This has taken the form of Handbooks, which have been approved by the Council, and are ready to serve as guides for Clubs, Fund Chairmen, and Nominating Committees. They have been prepared with the greatest care, and it is our hope that they will simplify and facilitate the work of their departments in the future. They will be bound together with the Constitution, to serve as ready reference to anyone who needs them. It is probably not possible to realize at casual glance how much work it has taken to prepare all these papers, but the Association is most fortunate to have had the services of Grace Merrick Twohy, Edith Durrell Marshall, Gerry Mallory, and Sally Shallenberger Brown, who worked faithfully in their preparation.



Some of the Alumnae Council members who attended the final meetings of this year on May 29 and 30 are pictured in front of the gymnasium. The group includes Mary Huntington Harrison, '30; Sally Shallenberger Brown, '32; Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott, '36; Amelia Hollis Scott, '29; Norvell Royer Orgain, '30; Louise Hammond Skinner, '19; Marian Shanley Jacobs, '44; Edith Durrell Marshall, '21; Gerry Mallory, '33; Lucy Lloyd, '41; Adeline Jones Vorhees, '46; Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10; Helen McMahon, '23; Isabel Wood Holt, '19; and Grace Merrick Twohy, '24.

8 Alumnae News

The Council was pleased to learn that plans were being made in the college offices for a long-time plan for sending visitors to address alumnae clubs and groups, and to visit secondary schools. This has for a long time been desired, but was prevented by the war. Already this year some of us have seen the gratifying results of this plan.

Since 1938 our Alumnae Association has been most fortunate to have as its Executive-Secretary Helen McMahon, '23. Her services have been of inestimable value, in representing alumnae to the college and students, and the college and students to alumnae. She has worked modestly and quietly, with the greatest skill and loyalty, maintaining always the highest ideals for herself and for the Association. She has for several years been anxious to give up her work in the Alumnae Office as she felt that other obligations of hers conflicted too strongly with it. It was with real regret that her resignation was accepted to become effective on July 1, 1947. She leaves her office with the good wishes and deepest appreciation of all of us.

To fill the office of Executive-Secretary the college and Alumnae Association have secured an alumna to whom they look with confidence and expectation. Harriet Shaw, '37, has been on campus since May 1st, preparing to take over her duties on July 1. She has already shown herself interested and valuable, and she will take office with the good wishes and active support of the Alumnae Council and Association.

It would be impossible for the President to close her report without making public her appreciation of the services rendered to the Association by the Alumnae Council. Members of this body are put to considerable expense of time and money, which they give freely and gladly. It is true that service on the Council is rewarding in interest and stimulation, but this is a group which has worked hard and well, far beyond the everyday call of duty, and it is a privilege to serve with them.

Respectfully submitted, ELIZABETH Pinkerton Scott, '36,

Report of the Alumnae Secretary

POR most of us our Alumnae Association is only one of a number of interests outside family, home, and job. As undergraduates we were often reminded that the reason for spending four years at Sweet Briar was "not to learn how to make a living but to develop a sense of values and learn how to make a life"; to make it more meaningful for others as well as ourselves than it would have been had we never gone to college. This more meaningful life should and does include a rich variety of activities and interests among which rightfully belongs a deep concern for the progress of our own college.

The development of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association has been slow but certain.

Someone once said that alumnae organizations go through a growing pains period, in most cases lasting for twenty-five years. Though our association was formed in 1910, it was not until 1926 when the first resident Alumnae Secretary was appointed that alumnae activities and plans gained cohesion and a continuing unity of purpose. In its usefulness to the college during these twenty-one years the development of the association has been a source of pride to those of us who have worked closely with its governing council.

The Association of Alumnae and Former Students of Sweet Briar College, formed in 1910, had four officers and an executive committee of four members, all elected at the annual meeting held at Sweet Briar in June. Active members paid dues of \$1.00 annually and only one meeting was held, and that at Commencement.

The alumnae in the first years of their organization were largely concerned with increasing the endowment of the college by \$10,000, and forming alumnae "chapters", and the reports baldly state that "only those chapters which raise money are considered organized". In 1915, the record reads, "and now we start the new year with \$100 in our treasury and unbounded zeal in our hearts". The concern

over funds, and ways and means is constant. In 1916 we find "one of the most important duties which devolve upon all alumnae is to interest other people in Sweet Briar. Many girls select a college at random. It is for us old girls to suggest Sweet Briar to these unsettled individuals". The establishment of the study plan for Alumnae Representatives on Admission coming at a much later date satisfies this early desire of the alumnae to see that their college becomes well and favorably known.

Prior to the establishment of an alumnae office with Katharyn Norris, '26, as resident Alumnae Secretary in September 1926, there were approximately only 200 duespaying members. In June 1929, the Treasurer's Report records 400 active members and 136 Life Members, a total of 536!

Today there are 1802 graduates, 2935 non-graduates and 926 Academy and special alumnae with 1395 active members, who were contributors to the Alumnae Fund in 1945-46

In 1923 the name of the association was changed to Sweet Briar Alnmnae Association in order to make no distinction between graduates and non-graduates. Until this time the constitution provided that "former students of the Academy are eligible to auxiliary membership in the Association and all the privileges pertaining thereto, except that of holding office." In 1938 this ruling had been changed and an Academy alumna has served on the Alumnae Council since that time.

Until 1920 officers were elected at each annual meeting for a term of one year and thereafter they were elected for two-year terms, with the privilege of re-election for a second term.

The constitution has undergone extensive revision several times. Provision for voting by mail was not made until 1933.

The most significant change, approved by the alumnae in 1940, provided for an enlarged Alumnae Council; from 4 officers, 5 members at large, 3 honorary members (8 voting members) to 4 officers, 16 members at large, 3 ex-officio members (19 voting members). The nominating committee, located in one designated city since 1936, sought to include representation from a wide geographic area and with a wide class distribution of candidates. Prior to this time the



Harriet Shaw, '37, the new Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, chats with Helen McMahon, '23, whom she is succeeding in that position.

committee had geographic and class distribution which resulted in the chairman having to do all of the work, since the committee held no actual meetings but transacted business by mail.

A much-needed revision of the Constitution and By-Laws for the Alumnae Association has been approved this year.

The work of the Alumnae Association has centered largely around the activities discussed in topic form:

Alumnae Council

The Alumnae Council has held three meetings each year since 1932-33, except during the war years, 1942, 1943, 1944. An alumna who serves on the Council is urged to take the examination for Alumnae Representatives on Admission, and she concerns herself with college matters generally—the trends in other women's colleges as well as those at Sweet Briar.

She visits classes, talks with many students who are running affairs now, studies the catalogue, and is genuinely concerned with the problems and progress of the college. She knows too that she is involved in a costly contribution because she must pay her own traveling expenses and in many instances she must engage someone else to look after the children during her absence. It is most fortunate for us that our alumnae are willing to do this. In addition they support the annual Alumnae Fund in a liberal manner. They fully admit that they go home after three strenuous days "physically exhausted, but stimulated and refreshed in mind". There is every reason to be proud of this group of alumnae who count it an honor and a privilege to work hard in the interests of their college. I cannot adequately express my wholehearted admiration for them during my term in the Alumnae Office.

Alumnae Members of the Board of Overseers

In 1915, a small band of earnest alumnae saw no reason why the alumnae should not have representation on the governing board of the college, so a petition was sent to the Board of Directors. The Board did not have the right to enlarge its membership at that time, but did set up an

Advisory Committee made up of "influential persons who might become interested in Sweet Briar", and asked some alumnae to serve on this committee.

In 1933 the Alumnae Council appealed a second time to the Board of Directors for alumnae representation on the Board of Overseers and the request was granted. In 1934, the first two alumnae representatives, Elizabeth Franke Balls, '13, and Martha Lee Williamson, '25, were nominated by the Alumnae Association and elected by the Board of Overseers for a six-year term.

Alumnae Clubs

In 1915 our enthusiastic alumnae proposed that 28 alumnae "chapters" be formed in the principal cities of this country. Their enthusiasm was dampened considerably when only 10 active groups could be listed in 1916. The ladies had stormy, disillusioning times for many years, and in 1924-25 only 7 "chapters" could honestly list live officers. These,—Cincinnati, Cleveland, New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Richmond, and Washington, have persisted through the years, with one exception. New York alumnae have been alternately active and inactive.

There is constant repetition throughout the reports of the Alumnae Council, the annual meetings of the Alumnae Association, and the annual report of the Alumnae Secretary, that "something must be done to give purpose and life to our alumnae clubs."

All chapters (called clubs after 1923) were assessed \$25.00 annually from June 1927, for the purpose at first of helping to pay the salary of the Alumnae Secretary; later this fund was credited to the Manson Memorial Scholarship. It was hoped that this assessment would encourage clubs to bestir themselves to work together on some project. A club page giving regular activity reports was included in the ALUMNAE News in 1932, though there are earlier reports of clubs.

Many groups began to entertain incoming freshmen at this time. In 1935 an extensive program instituted by the Registrar's Office encouraged club assistance in arranging exhibits of college literature, pictures, etc., in their local secondary schools in connection with visits by the Registrar, President, or Dean,

A Director of Alumnae Clubs seemed the answer to club woes, so in 1935 Mary Macdonald Reynolds, '30, was appointed to fill this demanding and important position, in which capacity she served for three years. Her correspondence with club presidents throughout the period, encouraging them to support the program of the Association, was undoubtedly very helpful. However, the weakness of this program was that the Club Director had no budget for promotion work, personal visits, etc.

The first Club Representatives' Meeting was held at Sweet Briar during Commencement in 1939 and each year thereafter until the war when reunions were discontinued. An exchange of ideas, encouragement in the similarity of their experiences, and a growing belief that the work of the alumnae clubs was of genuine value to the college made these meetings well worth-while. These meetings will be resumed this year.

In 1939-40 the emphasis was placed on: participation by alumnae clubs in community and cultural affairs; serious effort in getting information about Sweet Briar to good prospective students; upon alumnae becoming, individually, through their clubs, as well informed as possible about their college; the sponsoring of one large project of a superior type rather than a series of small affairs.

An Alumnae Club Handbook in tentative form, prepared by Polly Bissell Ridler and the Alumnae Secretary, was sent in November, 1941, to 41 club presidents and to Sweet Briar Day chairmen if there was a group large enough to form an active club. The handbook, adaptable for small or large clubs, set forth the definitions and objections of a club; organization, officers, standing committees, suggestions for program and money-making projects. This handbook in revised form will be sent to all Alumnae Clubs in the near future.

In 1941-42, Patch Snatches, a college news sheet, edited by Mary Marks, '35, during the year she served as Alumnae Fund Chairman on campus, was sent to all clubs in September, November, January, March, and May. This innovation was enthusiastically received by the clubs and should certainly be revived.

This year the alumnae clubs embarked on probably the most ambitious overall program yet attempted by Sweet Briar clubs, with meetings scheduled to take place in March and May in some 50 cities throughout the country. They met to discuss the material provided for them with the cooperation of the President, the Dean, and the Alumnae Secretary. This program has long been in making and it is most heartening to see it a reality. The generous assistance and encouragement of Miss Lucas, Mrs. Lyman, and members of the faculty, and the alumnae response to our suggestions will be among the most satisfying memories held by this Alumnae Secretary.

The calendar of events in connection with the program which Miss Lucas has said calls for "taking stock of oursclves and re-evaluating the ends and means of a liberal arts education" is listed.

- February 25 Letter to all club chairmen (57) from Edith Durrell Marshall, Director of Alumnae Clubs,
- February 26 February ALUMNAE News containing an account of the faculty-alumnae discussion.
- March 3 Packet mailed to all Club Chairman from the Alumnae Office containing:
 - Complete, corrected list of all alumnae in local community.
 - 2. Letter from Kitty Blount Andersen outlining the program,
 - 4-5 copies of article, Liberal Education at Sweet Briar, by Miss Lucas.
 - Bibliography of suggested background reading prepared by Mrs. Lyman.
 - Copies of questions discussed by the Alumnae Council and faculty.
 - 6. Copies of Education at Sweet Briar.
 - 7. Copies of the Inauguration Bulletin.
 - 8. The October and February Alumnae News:
- March 15-30 Meetings scheduled by alumnae with Miss Lucas' article, Liberal Education at Sweet Briar, the subject for discussion.
- April ALUMNAE NEWS carried report of meetings held to date and a reprint of the articles by Miss Lucas and Mrs. Lyman.
- May 1-15 Second alumnae club meeting scheduled with Mrs. Lyman's article the subject of discussion.
- June 1 Club Presidents' and Representatives' meeting at Sweet Briar.
- October Report of program to date in Alumnae News.

 Third alumnae club meeting to study article by
 Mrs. Lill, Admission Procedures and Policy.

Sweet Briar Day

First instituted by the Alumnae Association in 1922, Sweet Briar Day is celebrated on December 28 each year, unless that day falls on Sunday. It is similar to Founder's Day celebrations observed by other colleges and is believed to be unique in its universal observance on the same day by Sweet Briar alumnae and students.

The celebration takes the form of a luncheon or tea to which the students are invited to join with the alumnae and to bring them current college news. Members of the administration, faculty, and staff wherever they are at this time are always invited to join the group and often are asked to speak informally.

The day has been celebrated in as many as 75 cities in this country and in eight foreign countries, with a total attendance of as many as 1250 alumnae.

In recent years a student from each city where a celebration is to be held is asked by the Alumnae Secretary to give definite college news which has been assembled in mimeographed form.

Alumnae Reunions

Alumnae reunions are held at the college each year at Commencement for the first and every 5 years thereafter. The Dix system of reunions was tried for a brief period, but due to the small classes and small numbers returning, it was given up and the five-year plan resumed. Until 1946, the alumnae were guests of the college during Commencement, i.e., with no charge for their room and board. During the war years, 1943, '44, and '45, no reunions were held because of the government request that such meetings be omitted for the duration.

The numbers of returning alumnae have increased from a scant 20 recorded in 1923 to 163 in 1940. Since alumnae must be housed in the dormitories vacated by students, there can be no large increase over the number accommodated in 1940.

The shortened Commencement week-end allows time only for two special alumnae events, the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association on Saturday afternoon and the Alumnae Dinner for the seniors on Saturday night. Class reunion suppers or picnics are planned for Sunday evening.

Atumnae College

An Alumnae College after Commencement, considered and very much desired by the Alumnae Council, has never materialized, but the alumnae-sponsored lectures during this week (prior to 1942) have been well-received by alumnae and by parents here for their daughters' graduation. The speakers and their subjects are listed:

- 1937 Professor Lucy S. Crawford-A Philosophical Approach.
- 1938 Professor Ewing C. Scntt—New Chemicals in Modern Medicine.
- 1939 Alumnae play-Lote's Labour Lost.
- 1941 Dean Lyman-The Liberal Arts College and the Crisis.
- 1942 Margaret Grant, '15-Sweet Briar Through a Telescope.

Alumnae Publications

The first publication on record was Sweet Briar Topics, published in April, 1912, by the New York Chapter of

Former Students of Sweet Briar College and distributed to alumnae in June 1913.

From 1913-16, a minute booklet, 23/4 x 51/2 inches, was published by the Association. It contained reports by the President, the Treasurer, an account of the annual meeting, ways and means of raising money for endowment, college news, local chapter notes, and a list of all students, former and current.

In 1917, an enlarged publication, 41/4 x 6 inches, was presented to dues-paying members. This form persisted until 1926, when an Alumnae Bulletin, printed under the college bulletin permit and paid for by the alumnae, was issued several times during the academic year.

Then in 1932 the format was changed with a distinctive black cover with the seal and new title Sweet Briar Alumnae News in green. Articles of general interest written by alumnae and faculty members, with additional material from other college writers and officers of the American Alumni Council, plus the ever-important class notes section made the Alumnae News a very creditable publication.

In June 1935, the Alumnae News was awarded a blue ribbon by the American Alumni Council for its "consistently large numbers of interesting feature stories dealing with the activities of Sweet Briar graduates and for the way in which the articles were presented and illustrated."

In 1941-42, just ten years after the first real magazine, a complete change of format took place, resulting in a large magazine, 81/2 x 11 inches, with pictorial covers printed in green ink. Campus scenes, buildings, and student pictures have been used for the covers. The larger magazine enabled us to introduce greater variety and to use more pictures for which cuts were already available. The Brian Patch and Brambler have been sources of interesting pictures from time to time.

New features are constantly being tried and two of the most successful have been the president's page, one of our most popular features contrary to the findings of other college magazines, and student edited issues in April 1943 and 1944. The editor of the Sweet Briar News worked closely with the Alumnae Secretary on these issues.

During the war, the names of all alumnae in the services were printed on the back cover of the News and articles and pictures concerning their work and experiences were used in at least two of the four issues each year.

Reunions on paper were a feature of the June 1943, '44, and '45 issues. These included fairly comprehensive reports of the entire membership of the reunion classes and some

Excerpts from President Glass' annual report to the Board of Overseers were printed for the first time for the alumnae in June 1939.

A study of the complete file of the Table of Contents reveals a creditable variety and quality of news, in addition to reports of events of significance in Sweet Briar history, all printed in our constant efforts to "present the college as it is" to the alumnae and other readers.

The Alumnae Fund

"The Alumnae Fund," wrote the first publicity chairman for the Fund, in October '34, "was adopted in June 1933 to supersede the outworn system of dues as a means of giving to the college and supporting the Alumnae Association.

"Many colleges have turned to this method because in it they have found a means whereby alumni could more adequately express their loyalty to their college and their faith in its present as well as in its future, for the proceeds of each year's fund become the benefits of the future for successive generations of students."

In the first year of the Sweet Briar Fund, 16'? of the alumnae contributed—gave \$1,387.25, an average gift of \$3.00, an acknowledged triumph since alumnae dues had been \$2.00.

The geographic area plan was tried for one year but was abandoned in favor of the class agent system. Class agents were secured for the classes 1910 through 1934 and for the ex-students of '35, '36 and '37. The end of the first trial year of the class agent system was completed with an increase of 156 gifts over the first year's total.

During 1937-38 and 1938-39 the alumnae had given over \$9,000, designated for the Library.

In 1939-40 the Fund adopted a one-year plan of allowing contributions to be designated for one of 8 projects: scholarships, buildings and grounds, the library, faculty salaries, alumnae office, annuity plan for faculty, faculty leaves, an unrestricted gift to the college, with an overwhelming preference indicated for the unrestricted gift.

In 1941-42, the Fund Chairman directed the work from Sweet Briar as a member of the office staff, a most satisfactory arrangement. That year the Fund became more firmly established and better organized. There was possible for the first time a better understanding of college needs and an opportunity to interpret them intelligently to the Class Fund Agents.

In 1942-43 a \$10.00 war stamp book with an especially designed cover was the form of alumnae appeal. The number of pledges to be paid by May 15 increased remarkably with the stamp book plan. The Fund was designated this year for Endowment.

In 1943-44 and 1944-45, the \$18.75 war stamp books were used with an option given to alumnae of making a cash gift, war stamps, or bonds. Bonds were purchased for the Endowment Fund of the college and the cash gifts were an unrestricted gift.

There were several encouraging notes during this period; the number of contributions noticeably increased; the size of contributions increased even more noticeably. The average gift had increased from \$2.90 in '33-'34 to \$6.50 in 1943-44, with approximately 50 gifts of \$18.75 (filled stamp books) and a number larger than this. In 1940-41, two-thirds of the gifts were under \$5.00; in 1943-44, only one-quarter of the gifts were under \$5.00.

In 1944-45, the Fund projects were two-fold, with the alumnae who were in college from 1906 through 1916 contributing to the Benedict Scholarship Fund to honor Sweet Briar's first president, Dr. Mary K. Benedict, and the classes of 1920-1944 making an unrestricted gift to the college.

The Benedict Scholarship Fund provides an endowed scholarship "for an upperclass student of high academic standing and personal integrity, who has shown in her college experience a purpose for service". This Fund is now \$13,409, the gift of alumnae, faculty, and friends of Miss Benedict.

In addition the general fund was more successful than in any one year since its establishment in 1933; the final figure was \$11,382.28. The total of alumnae giving in 1944-45, including both funds, was \$23,847.28.

The 1945-46 Fund, a gift of \$21,333.80 to the College Endowment Fund was made in honor of Miss Glass, who completed twenty-one years at Sweet Briar with the year of her retirement.

The Fund record of fourteen years, included in a number of reports on file in the office, deserves careful study which will reveal a number of interesting facts:

a) It has been customary to send at least 2 general Fund mailings each year from the office to all alumnae, with many pages devoted to the Fund in the magazine, Sweet Briar Day, and Commencement mailings. Personal acknowledgement of all gifts has been made by the Alumnae Secretary. When the budget allowed, an extra mailing has gone to non-contributors in April.

b) The Alumnae Fund Chairman serves without renumeration and often has paid all of her own expenses by contributing this amount

to the Fund.

c) The Class Fund Agents, almost without exception, contribute the postage and other expenses involved in letters written to remind the class of the Fund, in addition to making a monetary gift.

A comparision of the first and last year's Fund figures

is noted here:

1933-34 710 contributors gave \$ 2,118.25 (including 120 Life members)

1945-46 1392 contributors gave \$21,333.80

The report last year shows that 15 classes improved their contributor percentage and that more large gifts (\$500 to \$1,000) were received than in any previous year except the large gifts made to the Benedict Fund. It also shows that the bulk of the Fund is made up of a larger number of average gifts.

Alumnae-Student Relations

Alumnae-Student Relations, a most important part of every alumnae secretary's schedule of activities, have been

most pleasant and rewarding.

The Sweet Briar News has had an alumnae column since 1933, its quality depending largely upon the amount of time given by someone in the Alumnae Office to making suggestions and assembling the material. In 1939-40 a series of articles prepared in the Alumnae Office presented the history of the Alumnae Association, its purpose, the governing council, the Alumnae Fund, the Manson Memorial Scholarship, the Alumnae Fund, the Manson of the records kept in the Alumnae Office, a series of questions on college history and traditions, and a comparison of the college careers of several alumnae mothers and daughters.

Many students come to the Alumnae Office for information, advice, and suggestions in regard to college

customs and traditions.

The Alumnae Secretary has been invited to speak at convocation, and at senior class meetings. At these meetings there is opportunity for explaining how, after college, as new alumnae they may become

actively identified with the alumnae clubs; their responsibilities as the representatives of Sweet Briar wherever they are in the world; their responsibility as returning alumnae visitors to the college, and a host of other things.

Meetings with the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors were held for several years and the Alumnae Secretary told them of the history and traditions of the college, the aims and purposes of the Alumnae

Association, etc.

The presidents of student organizations and the executive committee of student government have been invited to dinner with the Alumnae Council once each year since 1940.

Several issues of the Alumnae News have been distributed freely

to interested students each year.

I would make three wishes for Sweet Briar alumnae as I leave this office where I have served for nine years and have observed with mingled emotions your expressed devotion, affection, irritation, and concern for your college.

Be proud of your college and what it has stood for and what it has become in the educational world in its brief

history.

Study, be intelligently informed about Sweet Briar, so that you will proudly defend the college rather than apologetically assume that the college has "let you down."

Consider giving to the Alumnae Fund, your annual gift to Sweet Briar, an opportunity—less a matter of money than of being aware of the part that we as alumnae are privileged to play in the support of the college.

The Alumnae Association is your organization, and it is perhaps presumptuous of me to thank you for your interest and concern and your support of your own organ-

ization.

However, during my years in the Alumnae Office, I have been increasingly impressed with the growing devotion of many alumnae to the college and your efforts to help make the Sweet Briar association an organization of educational importance.

Thank you every one, the Alumnae Council, class officers, fund agents, class secretaries—the list is too long to enumerate you singly—for your generous assistance, constant encouragement, and many thoughtful gestures. I know you will give my successor, Harriet Shaw, the same fine cooperation you have given me.

Respectfully submitted,

HELEN H. McMahon.

BARGAIN DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Sweet Briar Engagement Calendars
50c Postpaid

The Year, formerly 12 months — now 6 months The Calendar, formerly \$1.00—now 50c

Send Orders
TO THE ALUMNAE OFFICE

ETCHED GLASSWARE

Sweet Briar Cigarette Boxes \$1.25 Each

ASH TRAYS, 75c EACH

plus ten cents postage on each order Handsome accessories for every Sweet Briar home.

Send orders and make checks payable to Sweet Briar Alumnae Association

Commencement Vesper Service

By President Lucas

I have sometimes thought as I've walked in the hills overlooking our campus, of Spinoza's conception of the ultimate goal of human life: seeing all things "under a certain aspect of eternity." As we walk through the valleys, we can see ahead only as far as the next turn. To see what lies behind us we must turn our heads. What lies beyond the hills and past a clump of trees we cannot see at all but only guess. But imagine our vision elevated, so that we can get a bird's eye view of the surrounding landscape at a single glance. Now we can see past the next turn in the road, beyond the woods and over the hill. We can even see ourselves walking along the valley road.

In other words, we now have full vision of our surroundings in their entirety, in their true perspective—and of our relation to them. We have been partly freed from limitations of space and time and from the comparative blindness of our customary view of that small part of the world which lies immediately around us. We begin to see the things of this world, to put it into Spinoza's words, "under the aspect of eternity," or each thing in its proper place in the infinite being of God.

It would be Spinozistically symbolic if we had built our college at different elevations according to classes, with Freshmen in the valleys, Sophomores on the rolling uplands, Juniors perhaps on Paul's Mountain, and the august, all-seeing Seniors out on Kentucky Ridge. It is our earnest hope, however, that these Seniors who take their degrees at Sweet Briar tomorrow have escaped from the lowlands of prejudice and short-sightedness and gained the elevation of perspective and breadth of vision. This progress is the true test of liberal education.

Some students at Yale University recently made a significant comment to a visiting philosopher. The philosopher happened to be a young lady from France, Simone de Beauvoir, of the muchly-talked-of Existentialist coterie. She has been traveling around our country this year, speaking and observing much, as philosophers are wont to do. It is in her parting critique of America, of our life and thought and works, that Simone de Beauvoir quotes the Yale lads. They said to her:

"We want to go to Paris for a while so that we may see things from some perspective; we have not been able to decide what our problems are. All we know is that we have no solution for them."

As Simone de Beauvoir sees it, "the young American generally lacks a sense of personal accomplishment. He does not want to do great things because he is not aware that there are great things to be done. As a result of having failed to achieve a concrete bond with the world, most of them feel a great inner emptiness; they feel the abstractness of a contentless freedom: it makes them giddy; they look for a way out."

Now these are hard words. But is is good to see oursclves as others see us. Of course, it's true that Simone de Beauvoir has not visited Sweet Briar. She has not stood with all of us on our hills and looked out over the world. Still, I believe that her solution is as valid for us as for the rest of America. She concludes her critique of our country by saying that the hope of America lies not in the Atomic Bomb and not in the TVA—but in the uneasy hearts of the Ex-G.I.'s and in the hearts of thousands of young people. It lies in the consciousness of our youth suddenly become aware of what the Spanish philosopher Unamuno has called "the tragic sense of life,"—dedicating themselves to the service of humanity.

Now all of this is, to my way of thinking, very closely connected with religion. For it is religion which, I believe, must be the in-between step, the step up from the tragic sense of life to that of responsible determination to serve man's mind and man's freedom. It's a matter of historical fact that the significant developments in the religions of mankind have come in the times of tragedy, of national travail and personal anguish. In the records of our Hebrew Christian culture, we can trace the development of the concept of God from the earliest ideas of a jealous, angry, bribeable, tyrannical, tribal diety—on down the ages to the intuition of infinite and eternal Divine Reality of absolute justice and perfect love. The great seers of the Old Testament found God not in the hours of triumph but in the years of tragedy, of cruel wars and bitter exile. The birthplace of the Moral God was not in idyllic Gardens of Eden but in the dismal depths of human despair and suffering: in the "tragic sense of life", down through the ages. Not that God has changed with our changing ideas, but that we have changed as we have matured in insight and experience.

These are indeed desperate days in which we are living, days which should inspire all sensitive, intelligent human beings with this "tragic sense of life." There are great things which must be done if we as individuals and as a people are to serve the future of humanity. But what of that middle step: what God-idea, what great and abiding faith can give us the vision of what we must do and the strength and the determination to carry through?

Rabbi Joshua Liebman of Boston has given his answer to that question in his book, *Peace of Mind*, which has held first place on America's non-fiction reading list for sometime and which I suppose most of you have already read. Rabbi Liebman puts it this way:

"We must be brave enough to declare that every culture must understand God in its own terms rather than rely upon outworn tradition—The church—can help men everywhere to resist the economic and political slavery threatening to engulf human dignity and freedom, by teaching belief in a God who wants cooperation not submission, partnership not surrender.—We need to look upon God as the Power who needs our collaboration and who looks to man to be His mature partner in the developing evolution of a better world."

Liebman believes that this concept of God is the psychologically mature idea for our time, that only this concept can put an end to what he sees as the cultural and spiritual lag of our Age. Perhaps it is with such an idea of ourselves-as co-workers in very fact with an infinitely just and loving God-that we shall find the inspiration to dedicate our lives and work to the proposition that Mankind shall survive in a world of peace and goodwill. It is our hope that the years at Sweet Briar have brought at least partial understanding of what it means to see the world "under the aspect of eternity", and life in its "tragic sense." But we shall have failed in our larger purpose if we have not also awakened in our students a new and vital comprehension of the meaning of God in human life. Our true success depends upon their seeking to realize through their homes, churches, communities, and professional and business careers the vital partnership they share with God. PRAYER:

Father of all Mankind, we pray for all men everywhere today.

Teach us through Thy love to know Thy way. In this hour of crisis we humbly confess our sins: Our pride, our prejudice, our lazy ignorance which make us loath to see Thy kingdom come Or Thy will for earth be done.

Free our minds from servitude to sins of selfishness. Free our hearts from hate by filling us with love. Enter our minds, we pray, and set our hearts on fire. Give us, every one, the courage and the strength To share the building of a better world.

Infuse us with Thy love that, blindly finite as we are, We blind men of the world may share the light Which puts all barriers down—and

In Thine all-embracing love, find lasting peace.

BI NEDICTION:

May the Lord be with us and guide us, as we go our way, working with Him for a world of peace and good will among all mankind.

Reading List for Alumnae

Out of two group discussions held by alumnae clubs this spring—in Lynchburg and Boston—came specific requests for reading lists, similar to those which appeared in the Alumnae News several years ago. Alumnae wanted a representative listing of current books, chiefly those which would help them to gain further insight into contemporary problems in education as well as in other fields.

The following list, compiled from suggestions submitted by four members of the community who read widely, is presented in answer to these alumnae requests:

Arnall, Ellis G.—The Shore Dimly Spen—Lippincott.

Barker, Ernest—Thi Politics of Aristotle—Oxford.

Brooks, Cleanth—The Will-Wrought Urn—Reynal, 1947—(poetry).

Cohn, David-This is the Story-Houghton, Mifflin.

Dunn, Leslie C. and Dobzhansky—Heretity, Race and Society—Penguin Books, Inc., 1946.

Evans, Bergen—Thi Natural History of Nonsinsi —Knopf, 1946.

Fischer, John—Why They Behavi Like Russians—Harper, 1946.

Godden, Rumer—The River—Little, Brown Co., 1946— (fiction).

Hlayek, Friedrich A.—The Road to Serfdom—University of Chicago Press, 1944.

Johnson, Burges—Campus Versus Classroom—I. Washburn, Inc., 1946.

Koestler, Arthur—The Yogi and the Commissar— Macmillan, 1945.

Kravchenko, Victor A.—l Chose Freedom—C. Scribner's Sons, 1946.

I owenstein—Germans in History—Columbia University Press, 1945.

Lumpkin, Katharine—The Making of a Southerner —Knopf, 1947.

Northrop, F.S.C.—The Meeting of East and West— Macmillan, 1946.

Palmer, John—Comic Characters of Shakespeare— Macmillan, 1947.

Sitwell, Osbert—The Scarlet Tree—Little, Brown Co., 1946.

Stewart, George R.—MAN, AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY—Random House, 1946.

Toynbee, Arnold J.—A Study of History—Abridgement by D. C. Somervell, Oxford, 1947.

Warren, Robert Penn-All the King's Men-Harcourt, Brace Co., 1946—(fiction).

Club Representatives' Meeting

On Sunday afternoon, June 1, twenty-three representatives from nineteen cities met in Fletcher Auditorium for the first club representatives' meeting to be held since the beginning of the war. Elizabeth *Pinkerton* Scott, President of the Alumnae Association, greeted the representatives and turned the meeting over to the Director of Alumnae Clubs.

She presented to them the newly organized Regional Plan for alumnae clubs which divides the country into nine regions, each with a chairman who is to promote the work of the Alumnae Association among the clubs assigned to her region and to act as a liaison between the clubs, the Executive Secretary, the Director of Clubs, and the Alumnae Council. The regional chairmen are members of the Alumnae Gouncil.

Those present were:

Region I-Mrs. Adrian Massie (Gertrude Dally), chairman.

New York City-Constance Van Ness

Westchester-Ruth Fiske Steegar

Northern New Jersey-Gerry Mallory

Region II—Mrs. John B. Orgain, Jr. (Norvell Royer), chairman

Charlottesville, Virginia—Frances Baldwin Whitaker and Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott.

Norfolk-Louise Hammond Skinner.

Richmond-Lucy Call Dabney.

Alexandria and Arlington, Virginia—Jacquelin Cochran Nicholson.

Washington, D. C .- Ellen Snodgrass Park.

Region III-Lucy Lloyd, chairman.

Wilmington, Delaware-Emily Jones Hodge.

Philadelphia—Ann Hauslein Potterfield.

Princeton, N. J.-Betty Braxton Preston.

Pittsburgh-Elizabeth Fohl Kerr.

Region IV-Chairman to be appointed.

Winston-Salem-Polly Lambeth Blackwell.

Region V—Mrs. H. L. Young, Jr. (Lida Voigt), chairman. No representatives present.

Region VI—Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown (Sally Shallenberger), chairman.

Cincinnati-Mary Huntington Harrison.

Charleston, West Virginia—Elizabeth Mathews Wallace.

Region VII—Mrs. E. Webster Harrison (Mary Huntington), chairman.

Toledo-Rachel Lloyd Holton and Ruth Geer Boice.

Region VIII—Mrs. Stephen Voorhees (Adeline Jones), chairman.

No representatives present.

Region IX—Mrs. Frederick Skinner (Louise Hammond), chairman.

Los Angeles-Lenore Hancel Sturdy.

San Francisco-Ruth Mcllravy Logan.

Dallas-Helen Sanford.

San Antonio-Flora Cameron.

The representatives were told how the regional chairmen can help their clubs by assisting them with suggestions for organization, program-building, raising the Manson Memorial Scholarship Fund, Sweet Briar Day, etc. Also the clubs are to write their regional chairmen for information and keep them informed of their club activities, membership lists, changes of address, and so forth.

A brief outline of the contents of the newly-revised Club Handbook was presented. The handbook was approved at the June meeting of the Alumnae Council, and will be mailed, together with the Nominating Committee and Alumnae Fund Handbooks, to all club presidents before fall. This should be of great value to groups of alumnae who have formed clubs or who are contemplating organization.

The discussion program of the Educational Policy Committee was next considered. Those who had participated in the two meetings held by the club this spring were enthusiastic. They said that the alumnae in their cities were deeply interested in continuing the program and hoped the committee would prepare additional papers for them to study for a long time to come. The program seems to answer a long-felt need of every group, a real purpose for meeting.

Various methods of handling the discussions were compared. The most interesting and-valuable conclusions have come from the groups whose members had read some of the background materials suggested in the bibliographies and had thoroughly studied the guiding articles before their meetings. Usually a few of the group volunteered to make this preliminary study.

The club representatives' meeting was informal. Many good ideas were brought out by comparing the activities of the various groups and it is the hope of the Club Director that those present took home with them renewed enthusiasm and inspiration.

Respectfully submitted, EDITH DURRELL MARSHALL Director of Alumnae Clubs

Class Notes

In Memoriam

KATHERINE B. ROBERTS (Mrs. Comer Jennings), ex-'23, March 9, 1947

ACADEMY - SPECIAL

Ciass Secretary: Marion L. Peele, 602 Fair-fax Avenue, Apartment 1-C, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Margaret Potts (Mrs. Henry H. Williams), 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Only two items of interest have come my way since the last letters that you read in the April News,

A clipping has come to the Alomnae Office from Virginia Lazenby O'Hara, an interview printed in the Dallas News after Mr. and Mrs. O'Hara returned from Holland where they had gone to visit their son's grave. They found that only six other American civilians had visited the cemetery at Margraten before them, but there were many flowers on the graves. "We noticed villagers from near by laying flowers on graves. Each one—man, woman or child—would come to a grave, kneel and say a little prayer, then place the flowers on the grave. (22,000 Americans are buried there.)

"I learned that each grave—of Jew or Gentile, white or Negro, or an unknown soldier—has been 'adopted' by a family, which treats it as though it belonged to their own son. The Dutch people feel very keenly that the Americans who fell in Holland were fighting for their cause, and to a great extent belong to them."

Helen Duke, formerly of Charlottesville, is now living in Norfolk and is a member of the staff of the Norfolk Public Library. After leaving Sweet Briar, Helen took her degree at the University of Virginia and specialized in library work at Pratt Institute.

Marguerite Shafer Odom, also now lives in Norfolk. We had lunch together several days ago and she brought photographs to show me her "accomplishments" since leaving school; a fine family, three sons and a daughter, the latter has a daughter of her own just six weeks old. Marguerite has come to Norfolk to be near her daughter. Her eldest son is an engineer; the second son, just out of the Navy, is in his first year at Washington and Lee, and the youngest boy, 14, is still in high school.

Probably few of you would ever imagine there are approximately 850 members of the Academy-Special group. However, a recent listing by the Alumnae Office shows that number. Of these, quite a few seem to have lost touch with Sweet Briar and it has seemed to Margaret Potts Williams and to me that it would be a fine thing if we could trace all or some of these "lost" ones through our letter in the Alumnae News.

You will probably be seeing our "Lost Persons" column frequently, so *please*, each one of you who knows anything at all about



Vivienne Barkalou Hornbeck and her husband, Dr. Stanley K. Hornbeck, then Ambassador to Holland, were accompanied by Queen Wilhelmina's Commissioner when they placed a wreath on the grave of Bob O'Hara, the son of Virginia Lazenby O'Hara, in Margraten Cemetery, Holland, last January. Lieutenant O'Hara was graduated from the University of Texas in 1942, enlisted in the Air Corps and received his wings the following February. He joined the Eighth Air Force in September as a B-17 pilot and was decorated three times before he was shot down over Rotterdam on November 11 of that year.

those whom we are trying to trace, send us their address or any information you may have heard about them and how they can be reached. A card or letter to me at the address at the top of this column, or a message to the Alomnae Office will be sufficient. Please be sure to do this, and include some information about yourself as well, and help keep ours a live, interested, and up to the minute group.

LOST PERSONS—ACADEMY

Virginia Abbot (Mrs. W., H. Skinner), 1910-1911.

Dorothy Adams, 1913-1914.

Georgette Allison, 1918.

Velma Armistead (Mrs. James L. A. Russell), 1913-1914.

Sarah Aydelotte, 1917-1918.

Marion Bacharach (Mrs. A. C. Hoppe), 1912-1914.

Edna Marie Bannister (Mrs. George L. Kline), 1911-1912.

Mabel Barber.

Florence Barbour, 1916.

Jeanette Barr (Mrs. Arthur L. Derby), 1911-1912.

Byrnina Bougher (Mrs. Hicks), 1916-1917. Margaret Caroline Baxter (Mrs. Richard R. Donnell), 1917-1918).

Mary Elizabeth Beacom, 1912 Mary Lucille Beacon, 1917-1918.

Louise Swarts Beahm (Mrs. Walter Wells), 1912-1913.

1910

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA GRIFFIN (Mrs. Charles R. Burnett), 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.), 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE M. WILSON, 2034 Sixteenth Street, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: MARGARET THOMAS (Mrs. Paul J. Kreusi), Riverview, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

191.

Class Secretary: MARY PINKERTON (Mrs. James Kerr), 408 Warren Crescent, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eugenia Buffington (Mrs. Russell Walcott), Tryon, North Carolina.

We will soon be through with school in Spotsylvania so that I have listed my summer address above. Do send me any bits of news that come your way.

Sue Slaughter was recently elected president of the Norfolk Women's Council for Interracial Cooperation in May. The work of this volunteer service organization is publicity and education to promote intercultural understanding and good citizenship. They work with welfare and other social agencies and through the schools to try to bring about the best use of funds and existing institutions to take care of the needs of Norfolk.

Margaret Ribble's adopted daughter, Peggy, was married April 12 in the Church of the Transfiguration, New York City, to Dr. Charles Congdon of Ann Arbor, Michigan.

1914

Class Secretary: Marjorie French (Mrs. Charles L. Nevens), 1430 Bishop Road, Grosse Pointe, Michigan.

We have at last had word of Ellen Hayes after a silence of many years. "Jim" is a Major in the WAC and has been Billeting Officer, in charge of finding places to live for officers in Germany ever since the beginning of the occupation. Mr. Perry Laukhuff, formerly of the Sweet Briar faculty, now back in this country for a short time, reported seeing her in Germany. He said that her job is a demanding one, requiring much tact and that she has handled it admirably. Her address is: Major Ellen Hayes, c/o Billeting Office, OMGUS, A.P.O. 742 c/o Postmaster, New York, New York.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Lucy Lantz (Mrs. Harry Mc-Kinley), 263 Glenwood Avenne, Englewood, New Jersey.

I sent out 38 S.O.S. calls recently and how many answers do you think I received? Two! Bless you, Anne and Agnes for your letters.

Ann Schutte Nolt writes that she has finished up her Home Service work with the Red Cross and has saddled herself with another job. "The Lancaster Junior League opened a Hearing Conservation Center last fall and we are following up the audimeter tests given all school children and required by State law. I undertook to set up the case work for the Clinic and it means training case workers, traveling about the country to schools and homes, arranging for examinations at our clinic and follow-up work at the hospitals afterward.

"Hear from Marjorie Johnson Good often and have heard from Katherine Kunkle George who has a son down at Valley Forge."

Since receiving this letter from Anne I have had a telephone call from her and intend to drive up to Lancaster and stay overnight. I look forward to a good session of Sweet Briar talk.

The other letter was from Agnes Hood Gronemeyer, ex-'15. All three of her children have gone to Virginia schools. Her older daughter, now Mrs. J. P. Ast, III, a graduate of Mary Baldwin College, has two children, Philip age 6 and Susan age 2. Her second daughter graduated from Randolph-Macon and teaches English in Clarksburg, West Virginia. Her son John, aged 19, is now out of the Navy and a student at the University or Virginia. Agnes herself attended Sweet Briar and graduated from Goucher in 1916. Her husband is plant manager for du Pont at Meadowbrook, West Virginia.

The Philadelphia Chapter gave a delightful bridge party in April. Rebecca MacGeorge Bennett, ex-'18, poured tea and was one of the few people I saw who was at Sweet

Briar during our time.

We had a most interesting meeting at Henrietta Washburn's, '14, earlier in April to discuss "Liberal Arts Education at Sweet Briar." Eugenia Griffin Burnett's ('10) attractive daughter, Eugenia Burnett Affel, '42, is president of the chapter and led the discussion.

I think the class of 1915 needs a new secretary (editor's note: The opinion herein is not that of the editor), one who can collect news from a different group. Who wants the job?

1916

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: Louise Bennett (Mrs. Albert Lcrd), 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER (Mrs. Benjamin Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia. Fund Agent: POLLY BISSELL (Mrs. Earl S.

Ridler) 608 Lindsay Road, Wilmington 20, Delaware.

1917 had a 50% reunion attendance with Henrietta Crump, Rachel Lloyd Holton, Ruth McIlravy Logan, Inez Skillern Reller, and Bertha Pfister Wailes. Skilly and Ruth, coming from Idaho and California, respectively, were among the guests listed in The News of Lynchburg as having traveled the greatest distance to their reunion. We missed the rest of you and wish that every single member of the class might have been here!

Carrie Sharpe Sanders and Ruth Geer Boice joined our table at the Alumnae Banquet. Class picnics were scheduled for Sanday night and ours was held at my house. Tea on Monday afternoon for those of us still on campus at Old Elkton Farm, Lucile Barrow Turner's lovely home near Forest, Virginia, and hearing her sing and play Negro folk songs, and her own compositions, we agreed later, was one of the never to be forgotten highlights of this Commencement.

All nice things unfortunately come to an end; so, on Tuesday, I took Ruth and Skilly, the only ones left, by way of Lexington to Charlottesville to catch buses. Skilly had never seen Washington and Lee University, and Ruth remembered vividly her earlier trips to dances there, by train to Lynchburg with another change at Balcony Falls. This time the trip by car over a beautiful mountain road took an hour. Ruth was planning to have dinner with Harriet Evans Wyckoff in Washington and go on to New York to join

her husband later. Skilly went to Richmond to stay with Henrietta for a few days. She planned to visit Williamsburg and Jamestown during her stay, and, like Ruth, return home via New York City.

Rachel had news of her daughters: Martha has an impressive-sounding job and Mary Lou is still at school in Switzerland. Skilly showed us pictures of her attractive 15-yearold Sarah Ann, a prospective Sweet Briarite,

we hope,

Polly thought until the last minute that she might be able to come. She and Carrie Sharpe Sanders had just returned from a 6 weeks trip to Texas and the West Coast. They attended the A.A.U.W. convention in Dallas where they saw Miss Glass.

We are very sorry to hear that Genie Steele Hardy lost a son last September in an airplane crash in the Mediterranean, and extend to her our sincerest sympathy. Both of her boys graduated from Annapolis and served in the Pacific area during the war; Jack, the elder, in the Marine Corps, and Sanford on a heavy cruiser. Genie herself had a serious operation in September also. Her danghter, Margaret, was with her from November until after Christmas. Margaret's daughter was born December 13. Genie expected to drive to the West Coast with her husband in June, "the only thing I know of which might keep me from going to Sweet Briar." She must have gone on that trip.

Martha Darden Ziesing says that for the past two years her activities have been confined to being a wife and mother, but that her other interests are antiques, music, and reading. She has been active in Junior League, Red Cross, hospital service, and Women's

Exchaoge.

Mary Whitehead Van Hyning is in the process of moving her family to New York City where her husband has accepted the post of Assistant Commissioner of Public Welfare. I predict that Mary too, will soon be engaged again in some professional service, now that she has returned to her old haunts.

Jane Henderson continues her interesting work at St. Christopher's School for Boys

in Richmond.

Dorothy *Grammer* Croyder has two freshman sons at Washington and Lee and a daughter who will be ready for Sweet Briar in a few years.

Elsie Palmer Parkhurst's daughter also is a 15-year-old prospect. In addition she has 1 married daughter and 2 sons, Frank E., ¹I. age 23, and John who is 19.

Charlotte Jenkins, we regret to hear, is in a hospital. We all join in wishing her a speedy recovery.

Faye Abraham Pethick has two married alumnae daughters. Her mother's illness took her to Southern Pines twice this spring and we were sorry that she was unable to comouth again for the reunion. She looks forward to spending a day soon with Margarat Grant at Lake Success.

Jane Tyler Griffith, besides looking after a husband and an 18 year old son, is interested in many church and welfare activities in Wellesley Hills.

You may be interested in the following summary of information concerning the class of 1917. We would like to have as complete records of our non-graduate members as we have of the graduates, but unfortunately many of their questionnaires were not returned.

There were 11 graduates and 42 "exes," Of the graduates 10 are living today; nine are married and have 15 children. One acquired a ready-made family of husband and three children. 1917 has had 3 daughters of graduates also receive their degrees at Sweet Briar, and one graduate daughter of a non-graduate. We claim an indefinite number of nieces and cousins among students past and present.

One of us is a teacher and principal of a private boys' school; another is private secretary to an eminent author and publisher and does newspaper work besides.

Two combine marriage with a profession. Mary Whitehead Van Hyning, a graduate of the New York School of Social Work has done social service work and college teaching before and since her marriage in addition to looking after a husband, 2 daughters, and a young son. I, as you know, teach Sociology here at Sweet Briar, and live quite uneventfully on a neighboring dairy farm with my husband.

The other class husbands are business men; one an engineer, a sales-manager, a manufacturer, an advertising manager, a planter and banker, and an importer,

While six of the graduates and several exes report themselves as holding no position (except that of wife and mother) we recognize theirs as a full time essential service, one they seem to have managed well with a great many community services sandwiched in. These interests and activities are broad and varied. They include church, hospital, Red Cross work and Occupational therapy; club activities of many kinds—Junior League, A.A.U.W., art, and community concert associations, League of Women Voters, and many others.

Reunions really are lots of fun. Let's begin right now to plan for our 35th!

1918

Class Secretary: Cornella Carroll (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Louisi Case (Mrs. C. F. Mc-Guire, Jr.), 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Charlotte Seater Kelsey has a new daughterin-law this year, a graduate of Vassar, class of '45. Her three older sons were in the war but now are home safe and sound. The youngest was too young to go. Charlotte celebrated the hoys' return with a trip to Mexico which all enjoyed very much.

Elanette Sollitt Marks wrote from Phoenix, Arizona, that she had spent the winter and spring out there and was soon expecting to return to Chicago. She was renewing an old hobby, painting, in the wonderful sunshine. She says her paths rarely cross those of her classmates and she hopes we will look her up it we are ever near. A year ago she saw Bobby Knapp Ballou, Hildegrade Flanner Monhoff, and Mary Jones Nelson in California; though they were not classmates, they were in school at the same time we were and she says she had lots of fun visiting with them.

Cilla Guggenheimer Nushaum is happy to have her boys home again. One has graduated from the Merchant Marine Academy and the other is at the University of Virginia. This spring her husband had a very severe illness but I am glad to say he has now completely recovered.

I look back now with pleasure on Commencement. We had hoped to take Marianne Martin with us but she found she could not go. Louise Hammond Skinner and Grace Merrick Twohy left a few days ahead of us in order to attend the Council meetings. Cilla plans to go to our reunion next year. My mother came from Miami to go along with us to Frances' graduation—must see that the second generation keeps in step!!

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL LUKE (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R.F.D. No. 13, Richmond, Virginia.

Find Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

I have very little news to report as I have received only one letter. Carrie Sharpe Sanders writes that her news is either a year old or hasn't happened yet. Her year old news was a trip to Mexico and she says she won't be happy until she can go back and stay longer. Last month she went with Polly Bissell Ridler to the A.A.U.W. convention in Dallas, Texas, and on to Oregon to visit her brother. She promises to send in a detailed account of her trip for the fall issue of the magazine.

I hope some of the rest of you will be moved to do the same—1 will send post cards to remind you.

1920

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: GERALDINE JONLS (Mrs. R. Taylor Lewis), Route 6, Gainesville, Texas.

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Class Secretary: RUTH FISKI (Mrs. Charles Steegar), 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BURD DICKSON (Mrs. F. J. Stevenson), R.F.D. No. 1, Blackburn, Sewickley, Pennsylvania.

Our 25th reunion has been and gone and we lucky eight want you to know that we missed you stay at homes, We had three glorious days-the weather was perfect and Sweet Briar never looked handsomer. It was a real thrill to be here again and after the first few uncertain moments we felt ourselves completely at home. Elizabeth Huber Welch, Julia Benner Moss, and I drove down together. Gert Dally Massie and Beulah Norris were here to greet us. Trot Walker Neidlinger had motored down with Gert and we were all saddened to learn that she had been called home almost immediately by the death of her mother. Lillie Maddox Whitner came early Saturday afternoon and Elizabeth Fobl Kerr arrived Sunday morning, Margaretta Carper MacLeod came out from Lynchburg twice to swell our ranks, Ruth Ulland Todd was here for a few hours and Isabelle Frank Sutherland came for the graduation exercises. Florence Woelfel, '21, who missed her 25th last year because of a grounded plane joined us and was a most entertaining addition to

The big thrill of the reunion was Dr. Mc-



"Trot" Walker Neidlinger Gert Dally Massie

Dougle coming down from Baltimore for our class pienic Sunday. After all these years, very busy ones for him-Johns Hopkins, lecture trips, Goucher, radio work, etc .- he remembered us all and was good enough to come way from Baltimore just for the day. We were so pleased and so flattered and he is just as much fun as ever and full of good stories, both long and short! We voted him the youngest looking member of our class. He asked about you all and his memory of people and their home towns was amazing! He and Mrs. McDougle were most cordial and asked all of us who were returning via Baltimore to stop and visit. Their memories of Sweet Briar are very happy ones.

What an impressive collection of statistics I have gathered from the 23 replies I received. Forty-nine offspring-though I must admit Minnie Long gets the gold star with eight. Emily Moon Spilman and Margaretta Carper McLeod come second with six each. Emily has three grandchildren and Margaret Marston Tillar has one. Trot Walker Neidlinger and Margaretta have twins. We have two professors-are we proud!-Alice Earley Clendenning teaches graduate medical social work in Minnesota and Mary Munson, who admits she struggled with psychology at Sweet Briar, is head of the psychology department at the Illinois State Hospital. We have a teacher, a secretary, and several part-time workers, but the biggest job to all is that of housewife, The extra-curricular activities show that our gals are taking an important place in their respective communities-politics, church, Red Cross, Y.W.C.A., P.T.A., Women's clubs, Junior League, hospital, are a few of our activities. For relaxation gardening and music rate high, with sports rather far behind. Gert Dally Massie still is our ace athlete. How does slie do it? She not only runs her house and family but works hard for Sweet Briar and her church, with music and hospital work thrown in.

Elizabeth Huber Welch lives in a suburb of Philadelphia with her husband and two sons, 16 and 21. She looks younger and prettier than ever. Lillie Maddox Whitner las three children. Her married daughter was here for Commencement also and she is most attractive. Lillie received our vote as the best-dressed member of our group. She looked like a million dollars at every gathering. She is active in Junior League work in Charlotte and in her church and the Red

Cross. Julia Benner Moss who was returning to Sweet Briar for the first time in 25 years was most impressed by all the improvements. She lives in a Philadelphia suburb also and has a daughter, 22, who was a TWA air hostess. Julia too is active in hospital work and the Red Cross and she has so much pep we could barely restrain her from walking to Amherst. Ruth Ulland Todd came on from Cincinnati to take her freshman daughter home. She has two sons also. Ruth had to rush home before our picnic as she had taken on a new office in the woman's club and had to be there for her induction. Beulah Norris, except for her additional 20 pounds, is just the same and kept us in a constant nproar. After doing very strenuous war work as an inspector on a shell line she is taking life easy and keeps busy exercising her dog and gardening. Biz Fohl has two sons, one cf whom has just won the Western Pennsylvania Junior Tennis Championship. The other is entering the University of Virginia this fall. Biz received our vote as the one with the fewest wrinkles. Isabelle Frank is president of the Marion, Ohio, Association of University Women and also president of the Marion County Federation of Women's Clubs. We were sorry she couldn't stay with us longer.

Liz, Julia, and I were so entranced with Sweet Briar that we stayed in this area an extra day. We visited Lynchburg and saw some old friends as well as the well-remembered landmarks such as Millner's, The Virginian, etc. We made the trip to the Monument, called on Mrs. Wills, and as we leave we wish we could meet you all here every year.

There is lots more news from the absentees which will have to be held over for Fall. Be sure not to miss the next chapter.

1923

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson), P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

Word has been received of the death on March 9 of Katherine Roberts Jennings. We all wish to send our sympathy to her husband, Mr. Comer Jennings, and their family.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH (Mrs. Frederick T. McGnire, Jr.), 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE BODINE (Mrs. Frank P. Mountcastle), 51 Haywood Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

News has been scarce this year, but what can I do when you don't answer my billetdoux? How about turning over a new leaf next year?

I know you will be as shocked as I was to learn of the death of Florence Westgate Kraffert's son, Dick, 19. He was a student at Cornell and had a sudden heart attack during his sleep. I know you all join me in sending our love and sympathy to Flo and her family. Florence Bodine and Frank Mountcastle and their daughter Anne went down to Southern Pines for Easter to be with the Krafferts.

Byrd Fiery Bomar was in Cleveland for Christmas. She tells me her daughter, Nancy, hopes to go to Sweet Briar in the near future. Byrd's niece, Anne Fiery, is a sophomore there now.

Elizabeth Pape Mercur writes that life is still a bit thick with a small child and no help. She promises to come for a visit when they get a new car.

Lydia Kimball Maxam says that a year ago they joined the nation-wide scramble for a house and came out the bewildered possessors of a Victorian model with antique plumbing, in Bryn Mawr. Her daughter, Lydia, graduated from Shipley last year and is now attending the University of Pennsylvania.

Elsie Wood Von Maur's daughter, Alice, is at Pine Manor this year, and El Harned Arp's Mary is at Chevy Chase. She and her husband went to visit Mary in April and had a wonderful time with Bee Hulburd Waln and family. I don't know whether you saw the pictures in the paper recently of a huge truck sitting in the middle of a living-room in Alexandria. The name under the picture was wrong in most of the papers and the living-room was the Waln's! She writes it was lucky as it happened at 2:00 A.M. so all were upstairs in bed, but the furniture was of course ruined. To do things up brown, Bee had house guests arriving the next day for a wedding.

Last August I had the fun of taking our 10-year-old daughter along on one of Fritz's business trips. We "did" Seattle and Victoria, on down to San Francisco. It was thrilling for all of us. Fritz and I were in San Francisco again in November and I telephoned Freddy Bernhard in Berkeley for a wonderful gab fest. She and a friend were evicted with 30 days notice from the house in which they had lived for 5 years. While they were mak-

ing arrangements to buy another, the only sure way of keeping a roof over their heads, they moved in with their grocery lady in lien of the starry skies.

Grace Merrick Twohy is rejoicing in the return of her son, John, who served as an ensign in the Navy and was in the Bikini operation.

Fritz and I are goi- out to the West Coast again in June and on the way are going to spend a day with Marion Swannell Wright in El Paso. Marion's daughter, Sue, is a Junior Honor Society Chairman in her school, but I can give you a complete report on the Wrights after our visit.

My daughter was in her first "grown-up" play this spring here at Western Reserve University. My nephew Tom, the son of Mary Klumph Watson, ex-'22, was also in it. Mary's daughter Katie graduated cum laude from Radeliffe last February. Katie has been a student at the Cleveland Playhouse this spring and this summer she and her mother are to be on the staff of the Little Theatre in Dorset, Vermont. Aren't we getting to be a theatrical family!

Eleanor Sikes Peters is treading the boards in solo drama, where she acts all the parts; quite a challenge! She appeared in Pekin, Illinois, in January with her latest repertoire. Now please let me hear from some of you folks who shrink from all limelight!

1925

Class Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger), 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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WRITE FOR FOLDER

Class Secretary: WANDA JENSCH (Mrs. Welton W. Harris), Greenville, Delaware,

Fund Agent: KATHRYN NORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley), Babson Park, 57, Massachu-

The stock market is going down and so are the number of cards coming in.

My good friend Edua Lee Cox sent me news unsolicited, "Ellen Neuell Bryan was in Washington for a few days. Peggy Malone Mc-Clements, husband and two daughters spent a week sight-seeing in the nation's capital.' Edna reporting on her activities said that she had been running the Cox clinic since November featuring measles, chicken pox, virus pneumonia and flu. I trust that the clinic is permanently closed.

Betty Holtzman Sellman writes that she is kept busy running her home. She sees Dottie Ham Davis quite often and says Dottie always looks very stunning,

Kav Norris Kelley sent me a card announcing a change of address for the Kelley family. They are now living in Wellesley Hills. The card had a picture of their attractive home, also a map which showed the road and railtoad that would take you directly to Carrisbrooke Road,

Having Louise Fuller Freeman's card was almost as good as seeing her. Louise has two boys, age five and seven, P.T.A., Red Cross and Community Chest keep her busy outside of household duties. Louise said she avidly reads our class news; it makes her feel 20 years younger! The Freemans spend their summers on Pelican Lake, Minnesota (anyone going by please stop).

Frances McCamish McNeel's 18-year-old son is completing his second year at Texas A. & M. Frances thinks he is a potential lawyer. There also is a daughter, 14, and Frances hopes she will come to Sweet Brian when the day comes for her to attend college. The youngest McNeel is 10 and a husky rough neck whose ambition is to be an all star football player and a bus driver. Frances might send him to live with the Harris' football player and bus driver, Frances is kept busy feeding her broad along with outside activities such as P.T.A. and church

Helen Jung Pfister wrote that many memories came with my card. Helen's son, Wally, Jr., graduates from high school and plans to study journalism at Northwestern next fall. Jenny Anne will be a junior next year. Helen and Jenny visited Sweet Briar in April and Jenny likes it very much. Alice, the youngest, will be in the sixth grade; she is interested in drama. I heard by the grapevine that Helen and her father had been at Pinehurst for a vacation.

This is my swan song, gals, I am sure someone else must be auxious to write these compositions for the issues of the magazine next year.

You all have a delightful summer, hear! As for Mrs. Harris, she will take her charming family and tour to Lake Superior for the month of August.

Class Secretary: MARGARLT CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: CLAIRE HANNER (Mrs. W'vlie H. Arnold) 2410 Vernon Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Greetings to those who returned for their 20th and greetings and deepest sympathy to you who didn't. We missed you and thought about each of you and tried to glean what news we could of you from those present with charity toward all and malice toward none," in case you worried,

To those returned veterans we want each of you to know that it wouldn't have been nearly as much fun if you, particularly you reading this, had not been there. You added immeasurably to the pleasure and gaiety of the rest of us. Didn't we have a good time!

We all felt as Lib Matheus Wallace expressed it, "like a dropped kitten" when we first set foot on the campus, but in less time than it takes to tell, we were back in the swing and had even more in common with one another than we had 20 years ago! Repartee and wit were rampant! Needless to say there was never a dull moment. Our only regret was that we didn't see Dan as much as we would have liked to, for she was involved with the business of her job a great deal of the time.

I had driven from Connecticut to New York and there picked up Connie Van Ness. who lives there, and Gretchen Orr Swift, who had come down from Boston. Then we went to Wilmington for Emily Jones Hodge and so to Sweet Briar.

We were the first to arrive, Lib Mathews Wallace coming shortly afterwards. Harry had driven her over with the three children in tow, Willy, Wally, and Dolly, We found our rooms on the third floor in Randolph. Emily, Connie, and I had been assigned the suite there which became the official headquarters for '27. Jane Gilmer Guthery and Alice Warren Fielder were already established at the other end of the third floor so they promptly moved their belongings to the room opposite the suite. Soon afterwards we found Bebe Gilchrist Barnes who had been on campus several days attending meetings, Camilla Alsop Hyde, Lib Wood McMullan, and Jane Riddle Thornton drove over from Richmond on Sunday, as did Helen Goffigan Wills from Lynchburg. After the first shock of what the ravages of time had done to the pretty faces of 20 years ago, everyone looked exactly the same, as if a magic wand had been waved.

Camilla Alsop Hyde was without a question of doubt our May Queen of '47, looking unbelievably young and beautiful in her yellow suit. We all traveled in a body for sightseeing or the doings at hand. Our extra curriculum included a party at Miss Rogers' and Miss Crawford's home after the banquet and another at Dan's on Sunday evening with all of our activities climaxed by a midnight show at '27 headquarters given by Lib Wallace in 1926 May Day dress and Gretchen Swift in a fashionable dress of that era, both with large '27s in lipstick on their foreheads.

For two beautiful days we chattered and laughed 'til our ears rang and all vowed we wouldn't have missed being there for the world and will make the next reunion or bust!

Greatest changes we noticed were the recreation rooms in the dormitories, including the parlor in Randolph and another in the basement. Also the practice rooms in Grammer have been made into cozy nooks and the old gym now has murals on the walls, card tables, etc. All have comfortable chairs, curtains and rugs-we could hardly believe our eyes at sights of such luxury! The only thing that gave us a pang was the hot dog, etc., stand at Rhea's, deserted and long since forgotten. The tree we planted by the cupola is now huge and spreading.

Emily Hodge is compiling our reuning book which will include your questionnaires. It will be kept as a permanent record in the Alumnae Office for you to browse through the next

time you are on campus.

For those of you interested in statistics: Of 76 graduates, 4 are deceased, Jane Warfield Saunders, Nancy Sherrill Moses, Bobby Rich Miller, and Elizabeth Clement: 2 lost on the records, Janet MacKain Allen and Ruth Whelan Horan. These statistics then include 70 graduates and 21 exes. Of these, 76 are married, 15 single. The honors for the largest families (4 children) go to Elise Morley Fink, Jo Snowdon Durham, Elizabeth Turner Baker, and Betty Williams Simons. Those with three children are 12, two children, 37, one child, 10, and none, 8. The average child's age is 10. We have 2 widows and three among cur number are now married for the second time.

A word about the insurance which 52 nf the class took out in 1927. Two of these policies were in force in June 1947, both being fully paid. They were taken out by Elise Morley Fink and Evelyn Anderson Tull, Cash value of 49 policies lapsed-\$3,576.27, Amount received as beneficiary, \$1,064.43. Total placed in endowment by our class, \$4,640.70,

Evelyn Anderson Tull's insurance which she took out when she graduated from Sweet Briar, will eventually amount to \$1,000. It is to be given to Sweet Briar as a memorial to her father, John Anderson, The insurance is paid up and entitles Evelyn to a Life Membership in the Sweet Briar Alumnae Associa-

The one received as beneficiary was taken out by Sarah Von Schilling on Jane Warfield Saunders.

Even though most of us fell by the wayside, I believe we may be justly proud of the sum the class of '27 added to the endowment of Sweet Briar. To my knowledge we are the only class that ever thought of giving money to Sweet Briar in this way.

Recent news gleaned from the reports and cards and the hardy reunioners is as follows:

Babe Albers Foltz is still living in Lns Angeles. She is a seasoned tnurist guide after showing Ibby Luck Hammond the sights, Babe wants you to look her up if you come out her way. She still does not know how long they will be there. Incidentally, her husband has James Roosevelt among his patients.

Camilla Alsop Hyde has been active in her community. Chairman of Richmond Red Cross Staff Assistance Corps for six years; Treasurer of Junior League, two years; Vice-President of University League, one year; and Vice-President of Belle Bryan Day Nursery, four years.

Martha Ambrose Nunnally has been on

City Beautiful Committee, Program and Publicity, Women's Auxiliary, and Youth Service Board Member. She saw Yenti Slater Shelby at the Holly Springs (Miss.) Pilgrimage. Yenti has one son, Billy 101/2, who she was busy getting ready for camp.

Laura Boynton Rawlings moved to Flint, Michigan, last August and is active in civic affairs there. Between 1931 and '42 she did various volunteer jobs in El Paso with the Junior League as City Editor, Corresponding Secretary, Vice-President and President. From 1942-5 she was on the board of the Association of Junior Leagues of America, serving two years as regional director and one year as Vice-President. During this time she was chairman of a committee of the Texas Welfare Association which interviewed prospective program workers for the Army-Navy Y.M.C.A.

Madeline Brown Wood was just as disappointed as we were not to be at reunion. Just couldn't be, with Mac, Jr., graduating from High School. He, incidentally, won honorable mention in the Sixth Annual Westinghouse Science Talent Research and as a result has been asked to present his paper to the Louisiana Junior Academy of Science at Louisiana State University. The title of the paper is "The Relation of Sunspots to Short Wave Radio Reception." Madeline loo's fine. She is one of the few who is slimmer than she was when she graduated. Her children as well as the Captain are handsome. Madeline loves to see people from S.B. so do look her up if you go to New Orleans.

Daphne Bunting Blair sent some pictures of her boys, one is nearly nine and the other is almost five. She is living in Worcester, Massachusetts, where her husband is a personnel manager. She is active in club work of all sorts, and had a trip to Toronto recently

to see her sister, Dorothy, '28.

Marian Chaffee is private secretary to the Managing Director of Delaware Blue Cross Plan. She has an apartment in Wilmington, but goes to Swarthmore for week-ends.

Elizabeth Cox has a job as Executive Secretary of the Junior League of Louisville. She has been president of the Junior League twice and is secretary to the Board of the Kentucky Society for Crippled Children.

Alice Eskesen Ganzel is active in the United Nations Study Group and is on the Board of the League of Women Voters in Darien,

Connecticut.

Margaret Green Runyon's interests are, according to her, "anything and everything." She is Head of the American Home Department for Women's Clubs, has a real estate business, and has been auctioneer three times for various organizations.

Dorothy Garland Weeks sent a note from Garden City to let us know that she is still about. She hasn't seen any Sweet Briar people since Greeno's dinner party last winter. She sent a handsome snapshot of herself.

Jane Gilmer Guthery was a fine addition to our reunion group. She had planned to bring Claire Hanner Arnold, Sally Jamison and Nar Warren back with her, but they dropped out at the last minute.

Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, besides taking care of her young son, born August 1946, is a Landscape Architect in private practice since 1932. She is a Director of the Garden Center of Cleveland; Chairman of the Crile General

Hospital Planting Committee; Alumnae member of the Board of Overseers at S.B. We all met her brother, Joc, who now has the job of Superintendent of the Sweet Brian Farm.

Emilie Halsell Marston expects to spend the summer on the Severn River. She sees Dottie Hamilton Davis occasionally.

Wilburn Hampton Roger's son is entering medical school in September and hopes to finish at the University of Virginia.

Claire Hanner Arnold, besides being our class Fund Agent, is interested in the Girl Scouts and Hospital work. She was Assistant Treasurer of the Junior League (Scarsdale) and is on the Girl Scout Council. This spring, Claire bumped into Audrey Graves at Vero Beach, Florida, where she now lives.

Hilda Harpster expects to be in Toledo most of the summer after her strenuous winter at the University of North Carolina.

Sarah Jamison is a decorator at the Shaw Manufacturing Co., in Charlotte.

Emily Jones Hodge still blushes when she laughs, so her face was rosy during most of the reunion. She is active in the Sweet Briar club in Wilmington.

Ruth Lowrance Street is very busy in Chattanouga, President of Junior League 1945-6; Board member, Family Service Agency and member of Executive Committee for that Board member Tuberculosis Assoagency; ciation; Zone Chairman, Community Chest, being some of her interests. She is keenly interested in the Sweet Briar Club there and is doing a great deal on the Educational Policy Program.

Margaret Leigh Hodges longed to come to reunion to see her many friends, but her little girl graduated from the New Canaan Country Day School on June 1st and Maggie just couldn't let her down!

Margaret Lovett is taking additional flight training on the G.I. Bill of Rights and as she says, "with luck and hard work may get her commercial license next fall." She claims she has no particular aim but wanted to continue to fly for pleasure.

Elizabeth Luck Hammond leads a busy life. She was Secretary then President of the Federated Garden Clubs of Maryland; Treasurer of Hammond-Harwood House Association and Garden Chairman Women's Civic League of Baltimore. She tells us that Miss McLaws came out to tea on a recent visit to Baltimore. She and Hall are going to Asheville in June. They hope to see "Tabo" and others.

Elizabeth Mathews Wallace answers the question, "Do you have a job?" with a Yes! Homemaker and chauffeur." Her interests in addition to her family are Junior League Children's Theatre, Visiting Nurse, and Garden Club. She has been president of the Junior League in Binghamton, and Charleston, and president of the Children's Theatre.

Rebecca Manning Cutler and her husband are taking the children, aged 31/2 and 9 months, to South Carolina for two weeks,

leaving the day we begin our reunion.
"Tootie" Maybank Williams visited Billy Quisenberry Marks last spring. She tells of the successful tea the Atlanta Alumnae had for Miss Lucas.

Bettie Miller Allan vacationed in Florida this winter and is spending the months of May and June with her father in Newport, Kentucky, while her husband is on an extensive business trip.

We wish to express our sympathy to Mary Montague Harrison who lost her husband very suddenly last August. She and her two children now live with her father.

Elise Morley Fink and her family have a permanent summer address: Grand Bend, Ontario, Canada. Elise is on the Board and Secretary of Cottage Hospital, Grosse Pointe. Activities of all the children made it impossible for Elise to come to reunion. It is too bad that she had to break her record because she managed to make our fifth, tenth and fifteenth year meetings.

Gretchen Orr Swift has a job doing psychiatric work with the Veterans Administration and is getting her M.A. at Boston University in psychiatric work. While living in San Antonio she was on the board of the Planned Parenthood Clinic and also modelled clothes for various charitable organizations.

Anna Patton Thrasher sent a fine snap shot of herself and her husband. Right now they are in the midst of moving to Montgome y, Alabama. Her husband will be rector of the Church of the Ascension.

Pauline Payne Bachus is Spanish instructor at the University of Toledo, and Adjustment Advisor at De Vilbus High School. Her spare moments, of which she has few, are spent gardening.

Elva Quisenberry Marks has her hands full with her two men of 91/2 and 51/2. She is new recovering from an operation and expects to feel better than she has for years.

Julia Reynolds Dreisbach is busy at this time with her daughter, Georgia's graduation, and getting both daughters ready for camp where Georgia is Water Front Assistant.

Jane Riddle Thornton is active in the church, the Girls School and camp. It was a treat to see her again and I do mean treat. She has two daughters, Mimi and Tab.

Florence Shorteau Poland sent pictures of her beautiful baby.

Virginia Stevenson returned from an extensive trip on May 12th. She drove her Mother and Father over 4000 miles, including Berea, Charlotte, Sweet Briar, Richmond, Williamsburg, Washington, Cleveland and Chicago! She spent a few days with Peg Williams Bayne and saw Kitty Wilson Tyler and of course Dan Boone when she was at Sweet Briar.

Marjorie Stone Neighbors and Madeline Brown Wood carry on an active correspondence and hope to meet in Texas in the near.

Josephine Snowden Durham with four fine children writes "don't have much time but for gardening and the usual civic stuff." However, she has been on the Boards of Civic Music, Junior League, P.T.A. and Community Chest. She just got back from a three week jaunt in the East. She ran across Elise Morley Fink at Hot Springs and Maggie Leigh Hobbs in Darien, Conn.

Kelly Vizard Kelly's son is graduating from Andover this June. I should have said one of Kelly's sons, she has two others.

Nar Warren Taylor keeps herself very busy as Headmistress of Charlotte Country Day School where we hear she is doing a superior job.

Sarah Von Schilling Stanley expects to go with her family to the mountains in June and the shore in July and August. Sounds ideal, doesn't it?

Connie Van Ness enjoyed a glorious week in New Orleans with Madeline *Brown* Wood, She flew down and back.

Virginia Wilson Robbins sends her regrets but tells us to hold on till our 25th and she'll be there for sure!

Kitty Wilson Tyler has been a three day a week substitute teacher in the Senior High in Norfolk for 16 years. She is also a counseior at Camp Alleghany in the summers. She has been president and on the Board of the Kings Daughters, president and secretary of P.T.A. and president of Sweet Briar Alumnae Club.

Flizabeth Wood McMullan, as true as Pm sitting here, looks just the way she did 20 years ago and all of us agreed. We want to know her secret.

A happy summer to each of you and in the future never miss a reunion if you can help it. Only prerequisite needed is plenty of sleep.

When next you hear from me we will be on the 1947-8 season and you'll be getting out your woolies!

1928

Class Secretary: KATHLRINE BRIGHTBILL (Mrs. Robert O. Biltz), 161 W. Maple Avenue, Langhorne, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: PAGE BIRD (Mrs. W. S. D. Woods), 204 Ampthill Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1929

Class Secretary: Polly McDiarmid (Mrs. Pierre Serodino), Signal Mountain, Tennessee. Fund Agent: Belli Brocki nerough (Mrs. John S. Hutchins), 250 Birch Street, Winnetka, Illinois.

Word has been received of the death of Dr. M. H. Dailey, father of Louise Dailey Stur-hehn, whose address is Route 1, Clifton, Fair-fax County, Virginia. We all join in sending sincerest sympathy to you, Louise.

1930

Class Secretary: Sally Riahard, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Lund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

There are times when I can heartily recommend this job to you, not that it is insuring me a good living or bringing national acclaim but it improves my health. Every time some one whom I have not heard of for 18 years or so pops up with a note saying, "Of course, I remember you very well..." my joints uncreak, I gain a pound, and my blood pressure rises giddily to normal!

Had a real spring tonic last Sunday when I talked on the phone in Chattanooga to Mary Macdonald Reynolds. If I had not heard the off-stage heckling of her nine-year-old son I would have sworn she was on the other side of Bus Rhea's shack, putting on the verboten weed, as she talked to me. Her warm, responsive chuckle that makes you think you are so terribily amusing is still there, along with that deep interest and concern for everyone she has known. I found myself telling her all I knew about you rather than

gleaning news she might have. She is still working hard for the Insurance Company, she says, but finds time to write columns for the Look-In, a local gossip and news sheet, We made a deal that she would send her contribution to the Alumnae Fund if I would subscribe to the Look-In and so far I am way ahead on the bargain. Her articles are marvelous and I wish you all could read them, Some recent titles are "Would I Were a Ward Heeler", "My Memoirs", and "The Children's Hour." Am sure you would appreciate the latter, being a discourse on the daily deses of crime by radio for the little ones. Among the copies I saw a handsome picture of our friend and can see she hasn't changed, grayed or aged a bit!

Eleanor Clark Frost, that gay creature we called Kelly in our freshman days, wrote me the disconcerting news that she still has a picture of me taken one bygone day on a spree in Lynchborg. Thus it is we never know who can blackmail us! She appeared out of Brooklyn with a husband and two daughters, Nancy, aged 16 and Virginia, aged 14. Says she is just a housewife and mother, with the usual outside interests. She has kept in touch with Nancy Gaines Jaeger and Katherine Marr White, but offered no news of either.

Found a grand long letter on my return from Florida recently from Emilie Jasperson Bayha. She is back in Toledo after a hectic career as Navy wife since 1942. In January of '43 she packed up and took her three children to Norman, Oklahoma, where she stayed until May of '45. The hoose they had there was sold and they had to return to Toledo. Then her husband was sent overseas and was in Japan until '46. While in Norman she enjoyed being with Babe Albers Foltz (will you ever forget those first names in the class of '27 we had to memorize? Albers, Alsop, Anderson, Anspaugh , . . or something like that!) Emilie's oldest boy, Bill, is 14 years old, a freshman in high school; David is 13; and Judy is 7. She says they are fun but tax her sense of humor when they complain about their parents being unreasonable and old-fashioned!

Emilie had heard from Alice Leigh Caples, who lives in Princeton Junction, New Jersey, and says her hosband, after returning from two years in the Navy, was in an accident and injured seriously. He is improving now, but has been in a hospital since last May. They have two daughters. I shall try to get some news from Alice soon.

Good summer to you all. See you in October.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Trny, Ohio.

Fund Agent: PERONNE WHITAKER (Mrs. Robert Scott), 648-D Beverly Road, Teaneck, New Jersey.

Mary Frances Ribeldaffer Kuhn has moved to Fort Pierce, Florida, with her three children. She has been a widow for a year and is now teaching social science there. She is sponsor of the sophomore class and of the girls' honor society. That, plus the care of the children, seems like a lot of job!

1932

Class Secretary: CHARLOTTE MAGOFFIN, Box 56, Deerwood, Minnesota,

Fund Agent: MARCIA L. PATTERSON, Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey.

Elizabeth Clary Treadwell teaches piano in Chevy Chase. Ben is now 2, and Kay is 5. Ted sees Marion Malm Fowler who is stationed in Washington, and Ruth Remon Wenzel. Ruth has lots of irons in the fire with all her club activities and 2 children. She is assistant executive secretary for the Washington Heart Association, among other things. Marion sent grand pictures for the reunion book of the family and ivy covered brick home. Lib Doughtie Bethea and her oldest daughter 7, visited Ted in Washington at Christmas.

Aurie Lane Hopkins is living in Elizabeth, Pennsylvania, and says that her gardening has cut out all need for reducing! She is active in scouting and the Day Nursery besides looking after Jack 12, and Dick 10,

Edith Railey Dabney has a third child, Jesephine, who is about 5 months old. She is interested in children's and health agencies in Lexington.

Ruth Kerr is store superintendent and personnel director at Jonasson's in Pittsburgh. She says she sees Betty *Uber* often. Betty is involved in scouting and gardening.

Stuart Groner Moreno keeps in touch with Nell Tyson, and goes weekly to the theater with Bee Stone de Vore. Stuart is active in Junior League work, Janet now being nearly 6. Stuart and her husband were on campus this May and had a good time laughing over old Briar Patches.

Sue Marshall Timberlake's cookless state and three children keep her occupied at home in Staunton. Her husband has returned to law since being discharged in '45.

Allie Weymouth McCord's Louise is 8, and Herbert is 4. Frank was discharged a Lt. Com. in '45 and is in advertising.

Letha Morris Wood, our first married, is active in a wide range of commonity activities, and worked on USO in Troy during the war. Lee is now 10, and Nancy 6.

Hallie Orr Barton expresses a continued interest in Sweet Briar and often sees classmates in Austin, Mary Helen Caswell Burr and her husband are owners of the Hobby Horse Riding Stables there.

Sally *Phillips* Crenshaw writes from Memphis that Pete is back in business, wholesale appliances.

Pat Ward Cross says anyone coming through Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, this summer is welcome. She has no help, has 2 active sons, and works for the Junior League.

Anne MacRae is a laboratory technician in Richmond and reports having seen Betty Allen Magruder who is a psychiatrist at Columbia Medical Center in New York.

Hildegarde Voelcker Hardy is busy in Mountain Lakes, New Jersey, and lists gardening as a major interest. Her daughter, Mary Elizabeth, is 6.

Hazel Stamps Collins writes from Atlanta that she is kept busy with her two daughters, Junior League, gardening and Scribblers Club.

Marcia Patterson was busy correcting Latin exams during reunion, at Kent Place School in Summit, New Jersey.

Jane Hays Dowler sent a snapshot of Penelope 6, and Stephen 4, they are enchanting looking children! Jane is interested in an-

tiques and writing.

Betsy Hun McAllen's husband is headmaster at Hun, He was discharged as a Lt. Col. in A.A.F. in August of '46. During the war Betsy was with the office of Population Research at Princeton, and last year was librarian at Miss Fine's school. She is glad to be a housewife again, Gordon is 13 and Sue, 11.

Susanne Gay Linville's husband, a teacher, was a Major in the war. James is 21/2 and

John 17 months.

Sally Shallenberger Brown came to Sweet Briar early for Alumnae Council meetings. She has so many activities it's hard to list them, and is the mother of 4, 3 boys and a daughter, Sally says that Sue Graves Stubbs' home in Monroe, Louisiana, is lovely, and was designed by her architect husband. The house faces a bayou, is surrounded by moss hung trees, camellias and glamour. Sue, Jr., is 8 and King 4.

Our latest bride is Barbara Munter. She was married June 3 to Robert Allen Purdue in St. Stephens Episcopal Church in Seattle. Mr. Purdue is a graduate of the University of Washington School of Law, where he was a member of Psi Upsilon. He was a Naval Lt. and is now practicing law in Seattle. In Portland in March Barbara talked with Jane White Burton, whose husband was on the Bikini tests and who will be in Alaska for special work this summer.

Betsy Higgins Plummer is in Tampa, Florida, after many moves. During the war she followed Frank around until he left the states and then returned to Portland where she worked on the local newspaper and as an investigator for the welfare department. Before she married she and a triend ran a bookshop. Frank is a bank official since his dis-

charge as a Lt. Col.

Squibby Flynn is active in scouts in Arlington, Massachusetts. She has two boys, James 10, and Michael 7. Her husband was a Lt. Col, in the A.A.C.

Helen Nightingale Gleason sent her reunion attendance regrets from Frankfort, Germany, where she has been since Dec. 12, 1946. Her address is Mrs. James A. Gleason, c/o Officer of Theater Judge Advocate, Hqs. E.V.C.O.M., APO No. 757, c/o P.M., New York, New York. The Gleasons have a 5 room furnished apartment and a maid. Living is adequate but not as comfortable as Life and the Saturday Evening Post would have you believe, says Helen.

Mildred Hodges Ferry has sent the distressing news that her husband has been having a series of severe heart attacks. He gave up surgery and was teaching dermatology at Tulane when he was forced to give that up this spring. During the summer he and Mildred will be at her family's summer place on top of Lookout Mountain in Mentone, Alabama.

Mildred says that Mildred Larimer had a wonderful year in Spain and that she is now aiming for South America as she loves "continental life and the international set".

Adelaide Smith Nelson has 2 curly haired girls. Adelaide Jr. 4, and Jennifer 3. Her hobbies are foreign languages, and an original study of economic trends. Her husband is an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist in Tu-

Constance Fowler Keeble's husband, a captain in the air corps, was killed overseas, so that she is very busy caring for her 2 sons, Bean 9, and Burt 4. She worked as a laboratory technician and in a nursery school.

Helen Pratt Graff sent a picture of Fred Ir. 10. and her home in Kensington, Maryland. Both Helen and her daughter Julia, 8,

have had pneumonia this winter, Mildred Gibbons is office manager in a

law firm in Tampa, and is active in Junior League work, having held every office from President down, and in her church. She says she is continually reimpressed by Betsy Higgins Plummer's unbounded energy.

Sue Burnett Davis' husband is a banker once more, having received his discharge as an air force Lt. Col. in September of 1945.

Frank Ir. is now 9.

Ruth Thompson Wauchope lives at Upper Lisle, New York. Her husband was a Captain in the Navy, is still a skipper by profession and serves on the Maritime Commission. They have one child Joan Agnes, 13. Besides D.A.R. and 4-H Club work, Ruth is particularly interested in educational advantages for children of rural communities.

Virginia Bellamy Ruffin sent pictures of her children, Peter and Suzanne. Her husband was a Commander in the Navy and is

in shipping now.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Alice Dabney Parker in the loss of her father, Dr. Richard Heath Dabney, on May 16. Dr. Dabney was for long years a member of the faculty of the University of Virginia and will be sorely missed by his hundreds of friends.

Last but not least of our class news is the questionnaire sent in by Dr. Harley. She came down from Charlottesville for the week-end. Among current interests she lists anthropology, sociology, comparative anatomy, and housekeeping. Filling in the blank on children she wrote-"Thousands of children, all girls and all ages!"

Those here for reunion were: Dr. Harley, Elizabeth Clary Treadwell, Lenore (Billie) Hancel Sturdy, (who came all the way from Beverly Hills, California!), Aurelia Lane Hopkins, Marion Malm Fowler, Susan Marshall Timberlake, Mary Moore Pancake, and Sally Shallenberger Brown.

Class Secretary: ANNE MARVIN, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Sue Graves, (Mrs. William K. Stubbs), 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Your response to my cards was most gratifying. Many thanks. Please keep up the good work whether I write you or not, (it is financially and physically impossible to write 200 persons for each issue). The interest of this column depends on you!

Lois Foster Moore and her family are happily settled in Manhasset. She has two sons-Jimmy III, who is 31/2, and Stephen Woodworth Moore born last October 18, They keep her plenty busy. Lois also wrote that she had heard that Marge Gubelman Hastert and her husband and three children are planning a trip to the states from Hawaii in Au-

Ruth Davies Young and her husband Bob, are very proud and happy. They have adopted a daughter (born October 1). They have had her since March 13 and have named her for Ruth's grandmother Tamzen, and she is called Tammy.

Connie Murray Weller writes that she is still living in Princeton, and has no news

at the present time.

Nevil Crute Holmes is proud of her second daughter-Elizabeth Crute Holmes, born February 26. On April 10 Nevil donned cap and gown to represent Sweet Briar at the inauguration ceremony of the new president of Rice Institute in Houston.

Mary Kate Patton Bromfield writes that Bing has been out of the Marine Corps about a year and a half and they have bought a house near Albany. Her husband is back in his old job, manager of the McBee Company office there. They have a son, William Markham (Bill) born September 11, to join Betsy, 9. and Susan. 63/4.

Susalee Belser Peques and her daughter Eleanor, aged 9, live in Charleston and love it. Susalee was married again 2 years ago but I am sorry to report to those who have not kept in touch, that Susalee's husband was killed in a hunting accident shortly after their marriage.

Sue Johnson Simpson has 3 boys and is looking forward to taking them to the beach for a month this summer. Sue saw Jackie Strickland Dwelle at Sea Island in January.

- Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius has two children, Bettie B., 7, and Susan 3, both born January 1-one in 1940 and one in 1944, Mary Elizabeth keeps very busy washing clothes, sewing, collecting stamps and nursing. Poor girl spent the winter in bed with a broken back, but we are thankful to say that she is up now, though not too comfortable I fear in her "strait jacket."

Lena Jones Craig has a daughter Susan, aged 5, who goes to kindergarten and a son, Tommy, who is 21/2. She and her family live about 8 miles from Spartanburg on a large farm, which has been in Tom's family for many years. He is in the stock and bond business and farms a little, raising white face cattle, etc. They have a pony and cocker spaniels. Lena is fond of Charity League work.

Virginia Vesey was at Sweet Briar May Day and reports everything was as lovely as ever on campus. She has talked with Frances Powell Zoppa several times this winter in Richmond.

Elena Daty Angus reports that they have lived in the same place for over 6 years. This is some record for this day and age!

Miki Murdoch Martin has two daughters, 6 and 31/2. Her husband is an architect with Williams, Coile, Pipino in Newport News.

Margaret Lanier Woodrum and family (after being in the Marine Corps for five years) have bought a home in Roanoke, where Cliff resumed his law practice. They have two boys, Clifton Alexander, III and Milton Lanier, who will be 9 and 5, respectively this

Cotton Skinner Shepherd is up to her neck in housekeeping and Junior League work. Her husband is still with Eastern Air Lines. They flew to Nassau and Havana a few months ago. They will be in North Carolina part of the summer.

Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts wrote me a fine letter enclosing delightful pictures of her four children-Bradley, age 9, David, age 7, Jeffrey, age 3, and at last an heiress, Corinne, age 14 months. They are dear. (I wish there were some feasible way of sharing these with all of you, as well as any other pictures I may receive. If the class would enjoy seeing pictures of our classmates and their families I would be glad to see that any pictures sent nic are at our 15 year reunion, June 1948.) Charlotte is a very active young lady-besides taking care of her family and studying Spanish, she, in her spare (!) time reads, knits, bowls, is dressing a lovely doll for her daughter, and making a Story Book doll collection.

Betty Burgess Wise has moved from Pittsburgh to Fort Pierce, Florida. Her new

name is Mrs. Calvin Poppell.

Doris Crane Loveland has four children—three boys and one girl. She and her husband

flow to Argentina for five weeks this winter. Langhorne Watts Austen and her husband returned to Brookline in January 1946. She keeps husy with housework and the activities of three children aged 11, 8 and 6. Langhorne sees quite a bit of Mary Moore Rome, '34, who lives nearby and is married to a doctor who was overseas with Langhorne's husband.

The class is distressed to hear of Enna Frances Broun Batsell's great sorrow. Her baby daughter lived for only about 10 days. We send our deepest sympathy to Enna and her husband.

Pat Atkinson's mother died last November and the class of '33 sends its sympathy to Pat and to her father. Pat is secretary in the War Assets Administration in Little Rock; still sings alto in Trinity Cathedral choir; is corresponding secretary in the Little Rock chapter of the new, national secretaries' organization "Secretaries International"; and has recently joined the D.A.R. Pat flew to San Antonio for 10 days in January.

Mary Brooks Barnbart Carlton during the war lived with her parents in Rockwood, Tennessee, where she worked for two years as a technician in the hospital. Blake was in the Seabees for nearly two years in the South Pacific. On his return in November, 1945, Mary Brooks and her husband returned to their own home in Chattanooga, where Mary Brooks keeps busy with her home, yard, church work, Garden Club, and a family of toy fox terriers.

Jane Martin Person's son, Bruce Rodney, 9 lbs. 3 oz., was born April 29. Jane and her husband are in their second year of farming their own little 80 acres in Isanti County, Minnesota. So far they are only dairy farming and have a fairly good start toward building up a small registered Holstein herd.

Our newest class haby is Julie Mary Stohlman, born April 26, whose proud mother and father are Martha Lou *Lemmon* and Fred Stohlman. As far as I know they are still in Princeton and everyone is doing nicely.

Julie Sadler de Coligny is back in Bon Air to live with her four chicks and Calvert, who is now with the Virginia Manofacturer's Association; naturally Julia is thrilled to be back on native soil. She spoke of seeing ten classmates at the Sweet Briar luncheon during Christmas week in New York.

Tacky and her husband have moved into a new house in Springfield, Missouri, and all is well with them; Nan Russell Carter has her hands full with her four and is going to the country for the summer so they can spread out,

Helen Hanson Bamford's little boy, Bobby, had an eye accident but Helen writes that the operation was a success and they have nothing but high hopes for a complete recovery.

Betty Combs Carroll has moved to Carlsbad, New Mexico, after spending Christmas in New York, Bonney McDonald Hatch writes that life in Muncie is very peaceful after her various treks with the army.

I was late with the cards this time so please forgive the scarcity of news. Best wishes for a pleasant summer to all.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYNE STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Araparoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: Cynthia Harbison (Mrs. Carl W. Heye), 26 Lawrence Street, Scarsdale, New York.

I came home last night from the Association of Junior League's conference in Coronado, California, and it proved to be a class reunion for three of us graduates. Frances Morrison Ruddell, Rebecca Young Frazer, and I had a real get-together and found Sweet Briar sisters in many meetings, I enjoyed seeing Jane Morrison Moore, ex '34, and Margaret Rose Turnbull, ex '35, who is now living in Corpus Christi, Texas. Frankly, the trip was so fascinating that I am finding it hard to settle down to routine.

Betty Mycrs Harding writes that they are still house-hunting in Connecticut. She had a visit in New York with Dorothy Barnum

Venter.

Rebecca Marriner is teaching French and Spanish at Mary Baldwin College in Staunton, Virginia. Rebecca was at Sweet Briar for Commencement week-end.

Suzanne Wilson Rutherford has enjoyed visits recently with Jean Imbrie Frey and Virginia Gott Gilbert, Frances Spiller Merrill is living in Mansfield, Texas. She has a son, born in January.

Evie Morris Blair is busy at a dozen things in Philadelphia, among them raising two boys and two girls, ranging in age from 3 to

8 years

Sarah Turpin Hobberton wrote from Ber-En where her husband is with the Legal Division of the U. S. Military Government. Everything sounds fascinating, especially Sarah's tale of mastering the German language. She almost bumped into Perry Laukhuff in the Office of Political Affairs there, just before Perry's trip back to the States. (Which trip included a visit to Sweet Briar). The Hobbertsons will soun be coming home again to Dallas.

Jane Lawder is in Denver where she is working with a large blood bank. On off-hours she has become a ski enthusiast and she is thrilled with Colorado scenery.

Pat Williams Rand has 3 children, Nancy 8, George 4, and Harriet 2. The Rands are living in Alexandria, Virginia.

Jean Besselievre Boley's second book will be published in October, It is a satire called "The Baby Lamb". The Boleys leave Argentina in June and will live for several years in Europe and Mexico. Maud Winborne Leigh hopes that her daughter Winnie, who is ten, will be our first class daughter to apply for admission to Sweet Briar. The Leighs have another daughter, Sarah 8, and a son, Southgate, 4.

Lois Vanderhoef Benner is still anxious to convince you that North Dakota is not at the end of the world. She has a daughter 6, and a son 8.

Barbara Miller Gibson, after 8 moves in 18 months, is now settled in Houston. The Gibsons have a brand-new daughter named Jacquelyn.

Word at long last from Helen Wolcott who is in Washington. She told of a visit with Sue Strassburger Anderson in Wiltun, Connecticut. However, still no news of Wouly from Woolv!

Mary Wynn Talbot deserted the newspaper world several years ago and is busy now with housekeeping and a red-haired son, named Bill. The Talbots live in Fort Wurth, Texas, and Mary would love word of other Texan Sweet Briarites.

Kay Lynch Bloker renewed old friendships at the Detroit Sweet Briar Day which she enjoyed. Kay's daughters are Lynn, age 7, and Janie, who is 2.

1936

Class Secretary: ALINE STUMP, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Frances Gregory, 185 Upper Montclair Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey.

During my spring vacation, one of the many advantages of being a school teacher, I visited in Norfolk and Richmond. While in Norfolk, I made the acquaintance of Kin Carr Baldwin's little girl and was disappointed to learn that her son preferred baseball to the ladies' company. Logan Phinizy Johns is living in Richmond with her doctor husband and three children. Jackie Moore Hoofnagle and her son are Logan's near neighbors.

I hope most of you have escaped the mumps and vaccination seige. Those of us in this north country have had our troubles. A wire from Nancy Parsons Jones informed me that these maladies (her two little girls are suffering from both) will prevent her accompanying her husband to New York where he will lecture on journalism at Columbia. Nancy, however, was able to go to Washington. While there she saw Capel Grimes Gerlach and her two little girls, Russell (4) and Lucia (1½). Capel cooks, irons, and washes but is furtunate enough to have Thursday off.

Nothing spectacular has happened to our New York classmates. Alma Martin Rotnem has recovered from the mumps, first on one side then the other. George Ann Jackson Slocum was in New York recently vigorously maid hunting. (P. S. She settled fur a dish washing machine instead.) We had a gay lunch with Muggy Gregory Cukor. Grissv Deringer Plater enjoyed 16 days of "relaxation and good times" in Bermuda.

I hope to find the time to write many of you before the next issue. But, please don't wait for my S.O.S. postals, Write me as I shall be busily going in circles from now on. I plan to begin my Master's Degree at Columbia in Administration this summer with the hope it will help me in my new duties, as of September, 1947, as principal of The Day School in New York,

Class Secretary: (for this issue) HARRIET SHAW, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Remember the little round iron tables on the back terrace at the Inn? I have been sitting there all morning looking over the questionnaires that Dot collected for us-and digesting the impressions of our "one and only tenth". The following were present, for part or all of the week-end, but every one was discussed, and I mean discussed. Safest thing is to plan now to return for our next-Dot Prout Gorsuch, Dot Price Roberts, Natalie Hopkins Griggs, Isabel Olmstead Haynes, Polly Lambeth Blackwell, Lillian Lambert Pennington, Marie Walker Gregory, Jane Collins Corwin, Ellie Snodgrass Park, Jackie Cochran Nicholson, Lolly Redfern Ferguson, who had a sister graduating, Mary Jane Jones, Frances Kemp Pettyjohn, and Nina Cauthorn Jarvis.

To review the questionnaires you returned in order will give you a part of 1937 up to date.

Henrictta Arthur Skinner has 3 children, Lindsay 9, Jeffrey 6, and Toby 2. She and Dick live in Evanston, Illinois.

Janet Bogue Trimble has 2 sons to keep her out of mischief and plans to spend part of the summer at her sister's farm near Brielle, New Jersey.

Gurley Carter Davis has no news to report—just 3 children! She is in Annapolis and mentions seeing Boots Bogle Shea often.

Nina Cantborn Jarvis and Harold have a nursery-florist business in Bedford. She visits Ann Mary Charles Straub frequently. Daughter Pamela is five and has a new brother, Jackson III. Anna Mary has a new house in Lancaster and is placement chairman in the Junior League.

Jackie Cochran Nicholson still has that merry laugh. She and Jane Collins Corwin came down from Washington together. Jane is one up on Jackie so far as family goes, with 2 girls. Jane's legal work is temporarily swamped by family duties, but she helps Tom when she can.

Margaret Cornwell Schmidt's daughter Ruth is now three. Margaret is Alumnae Secretary at a St. Louis school. Maggie saw Moselle Worsley Fletcher, who now lives in Chattanooga and also has a daughter, age 3. Julie Dearmont Fisher has 2 children, David 3, and Russell, a New Year's present. The Fishers live in Kansas City. Agnes Crawford Bates is farming and her daughter, Margaret, was born in January.

Peggy Cruikshank Dyer is living in Atlantic Highlands near her sister-in-law, Peter Dyer Sorenson, in a house overlooking Sandy Hook and lower New York Bay. Peter is going to England, France, and Norway this summer!

Becky Douglas Mapp is living in a lovely old place at Accomac with George, Walter, and the 2 daughters. Kay Esbleman Maginnis and her cotton broker husband have a boy, Donald 3, and Kathleen, who is 14 months old.

Mary Helen Frueauff and Charles Klein are in Bartlesville, Oklahoma. Charles, a law-yer, was an air force major.

Faith Gort Herpers, Jeff 5, and John 11/2 are planning to take a cottage on Cape Cod

with May Weston Thompson this summer. The house will be full of boys for May also has 2 sons. Sid says that Peggy Minder Davis and Paul are still at Leavenworth. Sid plans to join Fred in Oregon or Washington this Fall. Molly Gruber Stoddart stays put near Philadelphia. Daughter Nancy is 3.

Bobby Kirch Booth lives in Hartford, Connecticut. Bob is New England sales manager for a Boston firm so is home for week-ends only. Pinky is 9, Robert 5, and Susan 1½.

Lee Hall Cramer is managing the Hall Flooring Company since Fred has not yet been discharged from the Army. He is a captain in Germany.

Dinny Hardin is in Winnetka, training and showing Irish setters, riding, and working in the Red Cross Motor Corps.

Nat Hopkins Griggs has just moved to an old house in upper Westchester County. Sha has another daughter, Shirley, 6 months old.

Cissy Johnson Finley's husband is out of the Navy and in the insurance business in Norfolk. Frances Kemp Pettyjohn has the latest addition that I know of—Nannie Ould, born March 17. Mary is about a year old and Walker 6. The Pettyjohns have sold their farm outside of Lynchburg and bought a town house.

Sally Kirkpatrick Ford has three children—Sue 3, Joe 4, and Anna 1. When I last heard Joe was still serving as a captain in the Medical Corps. Lillian Lambert Pennington is active in civic affairs in Thomasville. Son Neiland is a handsome kindergartner.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell has two girls, Kate and Ruth. Winfield has just finished his term in the North Carolina legislature and is practicing in Winston-Salem.

Anne Lauman Bussey and Don are in their new home near Chicago. Anne is very much interested in Little Theatre work.

Libby Lee McPhail's son, 'Frederick, Jr., was born in February. From her we have word of Beda Carlson Calhoun who also has a February son, Eric Richardson. Beda's husband is with the American Trust Company in Charlotte.

Margaret MacRae Allen is secretary to the State Director of Elementary Education of Virginia, in Richmond. She sees Helen Neve often. Helen works for the Red Cross in Charlottesville.

Sue Mathews Powell's husband has been discharged from the Navy and is looking for a home for her and John 3½ and Susan 1½, in Dallas. Sue is still in Pensacola.

Peggy Merritt Haskell is moving to Painesville, Ohio. She has three children and a puppy. Bubs Munn Green, her ex-Lieutenant husband, and Mary 4½, and Jane 3, are settled in Gulf, Illinois. Bubs was in Panama for a while on army trekking and is glad that the law practice will keep them bome now.

Nancy Nalle Lea, Gil, Gil, Jr., and Anne Porter have a home in Princeton. Gil is a publisher.

Kitty O'Brien Joyner is an electrical engineer in charge of 12 engineers and draftsmen in Engineering Services Division of the National Advisory Commission for Aeronautics at Langley Field! Her other career, son Upshur, is 4½.

Isabel Olmstead Haynes has not changed in appearance, despite having had both a career and two children, Fred 2, and Jared 4 months.

Dorothy Price Roberts' daughter Jeanne was born March 15. She is another you would recognize instantly.

Dot Prout Gorsuch worked hard to make our reunion a success and succeeded! She and Bob have bought 24 acres near Atlantic Highlands where they wish to build. They live in the country and freeze all their own garden produce.

Helen Rae Wainwright lives in Tuckahoe with Harris, Harris, Jr., and Sarah. Lolly Redfern Ferguson's Anne is 3, and Lolly has time for Little Theatre and Junior League work in addition.

Ruth Rundle Charters' children, David 9, Robert 6, and James 2, don't keep her from her hobby of oil painting and she is active in nursery school work in McLean, Virginia.

Margaret Sandidge Mason's husband is chief of training for the Army Exchange Service stationed in New York. They have a cottage on Long Island Sound. Their son, William Forrest, is two.

Ellie Snodgrass Park is in her last year of law school. Dot Stewart is a secretary for the Sun Oil Company in Philadelphia and reports tennis a major leisure activity.

Betty Thomas Wells lives in Newell, West Virginia—her husband is a pottery executive. Their son is six years old and the daughter is reckoned in months.

Wilfred Gregory, Marie Walker's husband, was the only one to brave the reunion and then only for an hour. Marie invites all comers to Richmond to visit her and help cook!

Wes Ward Francis and George adopted a baby boy in 1945. They live in Bryn Mawr. May Weston Thompson is new chairman of the Northern New Jersey Sweet Briar group.

Betty Williams Alison's daughter Betty was born in February. Betty was an Army Nurse. She has an M.A. in nursing from Western Reserve University. Her husband was a Lieutenant Colonel in the Medical Corps in India and married Betty the day he was discharged in April 1946.

Helen Williamson Dumont is secretary of the A.A.U.W. in Philipsburg, New Jersey, and President of the Junior Auxiliary of their Children's Home, Her son Wayne is 5½.

Eleanor Wright Beane is living on Wrightsville Sound, North Carolina, and raising specimen camellias.

That is the news till now. I will be so glad to see any of you who can come to Sweet Briar. I am to have Miss Long's apartment overlooking the lake and mountains next door to the Inn. I know you will be delighted at the greatly increased beauty of the campus and at the spirit of vitality and serious purpose that our magnetic new president has instilled here. Highlights of the reunion were the garden party at Sweet Briar House, the alumnae banquet, a party for us at Red Top, and our class picnic in the dell.

There are many classmates who were not mentioned here and it is only because we have not heard from them. You can remedy this deplorable situation by writing me at Sweet Briar. A new class secretary will take over in the fall. (We "elected" her at the picnic but think we should ask her too!)

Class Secretary: Dolly Nicholson (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.), 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: JANET MacFartan (Mrs. Charles Bergmann), 244 Ackerman Avenue, Hohokus, New Jersey.

I don't know how you all expect me to carry on a column all alone, but this is one time I'll have to. No news from any of you prevents my passing news along to you, so perhaps you'll realize my predicament and during the next few months give me something to write about. Of course, I don't want you to rush right out with hatchet in hand and murder the very next person you see just for the sake of the Alumnar News, nor would I want you to produce quadrupletsto outdo Becky-and hit the front page. On the other hand, please don't send me a card saying "I haven't a bit of news." At least you can impart your newest recipe or latest hairdo-or tell us what movie is best. There's always something to write about even if you have to scrape the bottom of the barrel.

Most of you undoubtedly have plans for the summer, so I shall count on your drop-

ping me a line periodically.

Next week we Charlotte Briarites are having a luncheon get together and hear a paper by Dean Lyman, to be read by Sarah Exercts

Toy.

I understand Ves and family have bought a small home in Columbia and moved in. They have been living in her family's home which they found too large for comfort. Rilma and new husband are still looking for a place of their own, but in the meantime are living with the family.

The Tates are busy raising a family, carrying a church circle of 43 girls, doing Junior League hospital work, and the usual social activities which keep a person in his right

mind!

Janice Wiley Adams has a new address—Rioja 2640, Olivos F.C.C.A., Argentina, South America. Her name is Mrs. George E. Adams.

Don't forget. Keep me posted. I have to have a letter in the Alumnae Office by the 20th of September, January, March and May, so I'll he looking forward to hearing from each of you much earlier than those dates.

1939

Class Secretary: Bitsy Campbell (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.), 326 West Miner Street, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Yvonni Leggitt (Mrs. D. L. Dyer), Alger Court, Apartment 5-G, Rivermere, Bronxville, New York,

You all made a sad response this time, girls—and what you give, you get, so here you are.

Peggy Roper Willis totors no more, for with Caroline, 3½, and Rogers, 10 months, hig house, garden and two dogs, her time is slightly needed at home. Rogers is a red head with curls, a shock and a joy to them all. They are moving to Denver as soon as they find a house. George left April 15. He's with Builders Bureau Service there. Peg sees Lu Martin at Junior League meetings every month, and Ann Parks occasionally.

Gracey Luckett Stoddard's son was born the last part of May. She looked pert and pretty as anything when I saw her shortly thereafter on a trip to Louisville, Little Gracey hardly realized she had a brother, but big Gracey foresaw complications what with changes of schedule, etc. She says that Jean McKenney Stoddard loves Peru as ever.

A pretty penny posteard went winging its way to Mrs. Joseph Sherer, c/o Miss Ann Parks, Lynnhaven, Virginia. From said Ann to sender came an interoffice memo, subject "your postcard" Question, "Who the H is Mrs. J. Sherer?" Better luck next time, Mrs. Sherer. Mrs. Sherer, Miss Parks, is your former President of Student Government, Mary Mackintosh, now the wife of a physician recently stationed near Norfolk.

Boot Vanderbilt Brown and husband were here last week-end, and gave glowing reports of Jonnie and Junnie. Boot has been busy organizing the alumnae of Dwight School. Had dinner not so long ago with Helen Cary Stewart. She is with Johnnie in Hohokus, and is of course busy with the two children.

Harrie and Henriette Minor Hart have proudly announced the arrival of Harrie,

Jr., horn May 9.

Such a nice letter came from Mary Treadulary Downs. She and Fritz are living in a three-room apartment over her dad's garage. Fritz and her father fixed it up last summer when rents were high and carpenters unavailable, transforming a storage room into a delightful abode. Betsy is justly proud of their labors, as well as the three coats of paint applied by her and Fritz. Jane Parker Washburn and Roddy are nearby and they see each other often. She sees Yvonne occasionally for lunch in New York. She says Mary Mackintosh Sherer saw Kay Porter Booker in Hampton, Virginia, where she is now working. Kay has a five-year-old son.

Fifteen of us in West Chester are adopting one war child for Foster Parents organization. Means just \$1 each a month, but with so many backing you really have something. Just a suggestion for your community, perhaps, With all the intellectuals prophesying a new low in civilization, such dribbles may belo.

And so farewell. Let's start making tenth reunion plans now.

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomtin (Mrs. Robert Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET WOODS (Mrs. Louis C. Gillette), R.F.D. No. 1, Norwalk, Connecticut.

My efforts to engage a "guest writer" for the last ALUMNAL NEWS were not successful. I'm sorry that I had to let you down, but since Helen Mac explained about our new male child, I'm sure that you understood the situation. He is really remarkable. At the moment, he is putting on one of his better symphonics, so this will probably be more garbled than usual.

Janes Runkle Wells has a little boy, Robert Runkle, who was born on April 21. A son, their second, was born to Dr. and Mrs. James Davis (Margaret Royall) on May 3 in New York. The child is named Kenneth Royall. Beth Thomas Mason has added a boy to her

family group. Frances Moses Turner's phone has been bosy for two days, so I can't tell you Beth's baby's name or any of the details. Mose did say that she was expecting a visit from the Masons very soon, All of the mamas with sons should make their reservations early to take out Miss Elizabeth Gordon Burke, Right now, her mother, Agnes Spencer Burke, claims that she looks like Edward G. Robinson. Well, maybe she will be smart anyway! My apologies to Connie Chalkley Kittler for not reporting the arrival of her Andrew way back in October of '45. Connie says that he is tremendous and has blond curls, His sister, Winkie, who is three and a half, goes to Nursery School and according to Connie she is absorbed by her own "gang," the bubble gom set. Connie has moved from Alexandria, Virginia, to Port Washington, New York, where her husband is stationed at the Brooklyn Navy yard. The Kittlers are looking forward to doing a lot of sailing this summer.

Phoopy Burroughs Livingston and Parge Woods Gillette are about to live in the same general locality. Parge is going to move from Connecticut to Massachusetts. They will be there for a year or two and then will go to Loo's home town of Detroit. Parge's year-old daughter "now walks with a firm foot and has a determined but jovial nature." Phoopy tells me that she has a neighbor in Greenfield, Massachusetts, who until recently lived in Poland. The neighbor told Phoopy that she couldn't "spek" English so good. Phoopy, the ever tactful soul, replied, "That makes two of us, dearie, because my southern accent is so bad that nobody can understand me in

these parts."

There should be another Southern accent looking for company in Stamford, Connecticut, Cynthia Noland Young, husband Karl, Bill and little Ann Carter have just moved into their new house. Karl spent several months in Europe recently on business.

Both Kay Hodge and Mildred Moon Montague gave glowing reports about Nancy Haskins Elliott's return to Chattanooga from India. Apparently, there were many celebrations in honor of David and Nancy. Everybody that saw Nancy thought that she looked extremely well and they all enjoyed her accounts of her experiences in India. Kay Hodge has been visiting various places and attended a wedding in Dalton, Georgia. She is troop leader for a teen-age group of Girl Scouts in Henderson and is active in several civic organizations too.

Ann Adamson Taylor said that it was wonderful to see Marion Phinizy Jones when she came from her home in San Francisco to visit her sister in Richmond. Ann has been traveling almost constantly back and forth to Baltimore to see her hosband, Bob. He has been in the hospital since November, but Ann says that he is getting along splendidly now and hopes to be home soon. Polly Boze Glascock went to Dallas as a Richmond representative to the A.A.U.W. meeting, Mary Johnston Bedell is now officially a Richmond housewife since she and Wood have moved into an attractive house of their own. It was a great shock to hear about the death of Mary's mother in March and I know you all join me in sending her our sympathy,

Jane Bush Long visited Mariana Bush King in Florida. The Bush sisters with their two

sons and two daughters, respectively, had a marvelous time together. Jackie Sexton Daley had a well deserved rest in Florida this winter. She had an operation in Miami, but most be entirely recovered at the present time as she writes of managing large church suppers and making eighty rolls for the affair. Jackie's husband's church is in Baldwinsville, New York. Besides her interest and activity in the church, Jackie takes care of her lively red-haired sons. Mike is four and a half and Chris is two and a half.

Well, my doves, this is the end of my prattle until next fall, at which time you shall receive more frantic postcards. It might not be a bad idea to put your children to work this summer. You could set them up a streamlined lemonade stand and send the profits to Sweet Briar! Seriously though, keep a little something aside for your September contribution.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 670 June Street, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Patricia Dowling (Mrs. Alfred von Wellsheim) 17 Higby Road, Utica 3, New York,

Six years ago we were all chanting "Let's get away from it all" and looking forward to a summer not to be followed by classes. Let's see what is with us now.

There are some more young citizens making their appearances. Dabney Lancaster Washburn is the addition to the household of William and Libby as of January 28. Lou Lembeck Reydel wrote of the arrival of a new son, Jimmy, born February 27. Betty Blount Kempson had a girl, Mary Deborah, born March 13.

Charlie Davenport was married to Mr. John Tyler Tuttle, May 24, in Pittsfield, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Williams College and served with the British Army in the Sixtieth Rifles and Long Range Desert Group in the war.

Priscilla White is now Mrs. James Ashton Graham and is living in Chicago. Frances Watkins was married to William D. Centilli and is living on a stock ranch outside of San Antonio, Texas.

Caroline des Granges has been Mrs. J. Herbert Wallis since May 17. Until they find a house they are staying with her family in Hanover.

Jeanne Posselt has announced her engagenient, with plans for a summer wedding, to Albert F. Clear, Jr., of Fairfield, Connecticut. He was overseas with the Ninth Air Force for 3 years as a captain and is now attending Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

There was one reunion this June. Shirl Devine and Franny Baldwin Whitaker went to graduation and stopped in Lynchburg to see Peg Tomlin Graves. Shirl went on from there to Louisville to see Mimi and I hope will come through Cincinnati on her way home. Franny writes of the new Sweet Briar club formed in Charlottesville with Ruth Hensley Camblos as president and herself as secretary. The discussions are going well she says, but they are still trying to stir up some of the inactive alumnae.

Betty Doucett Neill writes that she was surprised one day by a visit from Betty Jo McNarney Williams and Charlie, back from a year of living in Berlin. They are at home in Garden City. Douce really steps around and had just spent a grand afternoon with Barb Holman Whitcomb at Meach's in Hudson, Massachusetts. To quote, "Meach and Gay have a darling old home, which they have fixed beautifully and her two sons are adorable,"

Do Huner is librarian for the Research and Development Division of Merck and Company and is studying for her master's at Columbia. Was glad also to locate Louise *Hatbaway* Doelker. Husband Phil, daughter Stephanie, and Louise are living in Flushing.

Louise Kirk Headley denies being cut out for the life of a club woman but she's in a whirl of garden club and church work in Tallahassee. She and Bull entertain lavishly and Louise has even taken to getting up at 5:30 to try to get everything accomplished.

Pi Douling von Wellsheim reports that Al has a new job as assistant to the manager of the Luxuray Company in Fort Plain, New York, and says it is a wonderful experience for them. They have been hunting and furniture-buying. Though she claims Ft. Plain is 50 miles from Utica and her old circles, she does see Edge Cardamone O'Donnell over the bridge table when the club meets and says she's thin but very happy in her pretty new house.

Jean Nehring has been appointed secretary to Corporation Council John H. Galloway, Jr., in Yonkers, New York, Jean went on to graduate also from Katharine Gibbs Business School in 1942.

I know you will all be saddened as I was to learn of the death of John and Edna Schomaker Packard's youngest son, David, this April, and you will want to join me in extending sympathy to Butch Gurney Betz in the death of her father this spring.

Another to be tracked down is Decca Gilmer Frackelton. She, husband, and son, Nicky, are living in Fredericksburg, Virginia. John and I have finally found ourselves the long-awaited apartment, and have been in it for several weeks. In moments of deep appreciation we refer to it reverently as the Spring House and nothing could be more appropriate; its location being the corner of May and June Streets!

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Ann Hauslein (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield), 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

Each time a deadline rolls around, I say with confidence that the next issue will contain a lot of news, and then—no answers to the few postals which I do manage to send out. However, next fall in the October issue of the News I promise the Reunion report with the results of a thorough culling of your filled-in questionnaires and Margie Troutman Harbin's beautiful 1942 scrapbook.

Shirley Hauseman's engagement to Daniel C. Lewis, Jr., of Washington, was announced in April and they were married June 2. He was at Washington and Lee when we were at Sweet Briar and that is how they met! He spent 52 months in the navy and was released a lieutenant. He is now attending the

Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

Jean Hedley was married on May 3 in Bronxville to James H. Currie; and Margaret Booth Gwyn became Mrs. H. Kenneth V. Tompkins II, on December 14 in Alvin, Texas.

I had a letter from Si Walke Rogers telling me that Polly Peyton and Carol Turner had left Williamsburg. Si's Deborah is 2 and on May 22, little sister Elizabeth Agnew was born.

Douggie Woods Spront was toastmistress at the A.A.U.W. in Philipsburg, New Jersey and the Alumnae Banquet during Commencement. Worth was discharged from the navy only a few days before and they hope to go to Mexico and South America this summer.

Eugie Burnett Affel expected to be at the reunion but her husband had an emergency appendectomy the day before she was to leave so she stayed in Philadelphia to be near him.

Margaret Halsey Gearing, one of our exes, is engaged to Henry Taylor Wickham of Richmond. Margaret was in Europe for a year with the Red Cross. Mr. Wickham was graduated from the University of Virginia and its Law School and during the war served as a lieutenant in the navy. They will be married in the fall.

I promise to do much better by you all in October.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govan P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: KAREN KNISKERN (Mrs. Robert White), 988 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

On this my first anniversary of being railroaded into this secretary job, I am forced to let you down with a big thod, being practically devoid of news.

I was delighted to finally track down Posy Hazard Danforth Potter. I just received a nice note from her saying that she and Shell have moved to Alexandria where they have bought a wonderful little house. She expects to visit Marjorie Shugart Dennehy in Norfolk soon and also take in Sweet Briar College graduation if possible.

A card from Byrd Smith Hunter says that she was at Sweet Briar for May Day. This was the end of a vacation from housekeeping which took her to Charlotte and Atlanta. She saw Caroline Miller and Gales McClintock who have an adorable little boy, "Buck," and in Atlanta visited Mary Carter Richardson in her new home.

Page Ruth Foster has been vacationing tooa week at Sea Island before Jim's graduation. She is now the president of the Sweet Briar Club in Alexandria, and so like me has been working on this Educational Policy Program. We were fortunate to have President Lucas at the last Baltimore meeting, and believe me, all those superlatives you hear about her are true! Maggie Baker Kahin was at the meeting by the way. She is living in Baltimore now while her husband does graduate work at Johns Hopkins University. But I seem to have digressed, so back to Page-she ran into Didi Christian in Washington. Didi is working for Woodward and Lothrop's dress department while awaiting an assignment with the State Department-same kind of work she did during the war.

On April 27, Elsie Jackson Hamner Kelly presented her young son and daughter a new playmate named Walter Kelly, IV.

Harriet Pullen Phillips is still at her twoday-a-week nursing job, and Ilffie Siegling Bowers has just moved into her home in Columbus, Georgia, which they have finally finished remodelling in spite of difficulties with the "odius plumbers." Page also heard from Scottie Simmons McConnell who says that Angela Marston is busy working at checking salesmen's reports for some large concern.

Poor Frances Gregg Petersmeyer certainly has my sympathy. As if the New York housing problem wasn't enough to contend with, Wrede developed an acute appendix which went into all sorts of terrific and frightening complications, so he was really quite sick, and on top of that their little baby, Susan, had the flu at the same time. However Gregg says everything-except the housing situation has straightened out now. She saw Bride "Beanie" shortly after she got back from her honeymoon. Also Muie talked to Bean on the phone and told me disgustedly that she had never thought she would see the day when Bean would rave ecstatically over marital bliss in typical bridal fashion. Ah, love! and we will probably see that day for Mu sometime too, I 'spose, As for the wedding I told you all I knew last time except that Janie Findlay was there. Jane is working in New York now.

And here's an up to date flash, three years ago Virginia Knowlton married Mr. Robert Fite. There has hardly been time for any details to reach me yet except that they are

living in Columbus, Ohio.

Camille Guyton Guething is back in Detroit after a stay in Florida this winter. She often sees Betty Laurie Kimbrough, and wrote me that Betty and Dick had recently been flooded out of their new house. No details on this story either.

That is about all except for my personal run-ins with fellow classmates, and even those have not been as numerous as usual. Mary Lan Taylor was in Baltimore for a visit and I had a nice long chat with her while her daughter, Gwendolyn, performed her parlor tricks for me. Mary is thinking of taking a correspondence course as she finds country life, household chores, and baby tending a bit confining and mentally stagnating. Logan Shearer was here for the Maryland Hunt Cup and was literally pining away 'Snookie" and his new daughter who are still in Kentucky because there is no place for them to live in Philadelphia. Muie Grymes was also up for the race, looking very tan and healthy after her Florida trip.

A letter to Miss Beard from Deborah Douglas contained the information that she had returned to Haverford College last year and had received her M.A. While at Haverford Debbie took a course at Bryn Mawr in Community Organization and did some field work at the Delaware County Welfare Council. Since June 1946 she was been a Field Representative of the Georgia Citizens Council and she says, "I love my work, despite the political turmoil here . . . or because of it . . . The Georgia Citizens Council is a State agency which grew out of the Volunteer War Services Council, and was established by the 1945 legislature as a permianent agency to 'enlist and coordinate the volunteer efforts of all State-wide civic and other organizations in programs to improve the human resources of the State."

I have just received a last minute postcard from Elizabeth Munce. Life finds her well settled in the middle west. She has be-n working since September at the telephone company as a service representative. She has seen Sterling Nettles Murray, '44, and says Berghaus has been visiting out that way.

Keep me posted on your activities over the summer, and do be active; one can't make spicy reading without spicy material.

Class Secretary: Connie Sue Budlong, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Ten-

Fund Agent: MARIAN SHANLEY (Mrs. William L. Jacobs), Box 41, Newport, Arkansas.

Eleanor Goodspeed has announced her engagement to Lawrence Abbott, with plans for a fall wedding. Eleanor is a member of the Montclair Junior League and she served as a Red Cross Nurse's Aide during the war. Mr. Abbott is an alumnus of the Peddie School in Hightstown and Lehigh University. Since his return from four years of service in the Army he is an engineer with Western Electric.

Elizabeth Maury became Mrs. Granville G. Valentine, Jr., with a big wedding in Richmond.

Mary Coleman White was married on Ap 26 in Suffolk, Virginia, to L. Preston Hollander, Jr., who was decorated overseas for his service with the 84th Division. Lulu Sadowsky was her maid of honor. Mary 15 now living in New York City.

Shirley Ann Coombs, ex '44, who graduated from the University of Missouri, was married June 3 to Bart Joseph Ramsour. He is a graduate of Notre Dame and veteran of more than 3 years in the Navy.

Franny Pettit is engaged to Frank O'Halloran, Jr., of Cordell, Oklahoma. He attended the University of Oklahoma, served in the Army overseas, and since his return has studied at the University of Wisconsin and is now attending Northwestern University's Dental School.

1945

CLASS SECRETARY: Wanted!

Fund Agent: MARY HASKINS (Mrs. Jetton S. King) 901 Oak Street, Chattanooga 3, Ten-

Mary Haskins was married in March to Jetton S. King, as scheduled. It was a big affair and one of the highlights was the presence of Mary's sister Nancy home from India for the wedding.

Wyline Chapman was married to Major Henry Benton Sayler, Jr. on March 22. Major Sayler is in the U. S. Army Air Forces. Ann Tyler Parsons of Louisville, ex '45, is

engaged tn John J. Davis, Jr.

Betty Rupert Cocke has a position which sounds quite fascinating. She is Associate Director of Adult Education at Southwestern University, Memphis, Tennessee. Her work includes both traveling and office organization.

A big job has been accepted by Audrey Teal Betts who is the President of the recently re-organized New York City Sweet Briar Club. She describes her initial task, that of verifying who is and who is not living in New York City, as just one confusion following upon another. Audrey expects to be at Sweet Briar for a few days in mid-July on a visit to Red-Top.

In March the Personnel Committee of S.B.C. presented, as one of a series of career panels, a discussion of the teaching profession. Lovah Willcox spoke about the nursery school where she and Perk Traugott teach in Norfolk. She said they were lured by the prospect of "short hours and no home-work" and prefer not to call it work-it is a pleasant way ro pass their time; However, they have been inspired to take a course in child psychology, which they heartily recommend for anyone working with children.

We are sadly in need of a class secretary. This pathetic little patch of information was thrown together in the alumnae office and we send it to you apologetically. We know that things are happening to all of you but to which ones and when we can only guess. S) please someone volunteer to keep the class

of '45 informed!

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY S. CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

With great sympathy we report the sudden death of Dorothy Corcoran's father on May 10. The class letter will be just a few notices that have come to us in the alumnae office.

Ellen Thackray stopped to see us early in May. She was visiting Wistar Watts. Ellen has had a long struggle with mononucleosis, an obscure blood disease, so that she has spent the past year partly in the hospital and partly convalescing.

We have finally succeeded in tracing Carlene Watter who left the class to accelerate at Barnard College. She graduated there in 1945 and was married the same year. Her husband is in the U. S. Diplomatic Service. Her present address is-Mrs. A. E. Stoll, c o Major A. E. Stoll, Office of Military Attache, American Embassy, Via Vittorio Veneto-121 Rome, Italy,

Another ex '46 alumna, Phyllis Exall, was married May 17 in Dallas to Alexander W. Galbraith, district manager for the Babcock & Wilson Tube Company in Houston. Phyllis is a graduate of the University of Arizona and Mr. Galbraith studied at Cornell University.

The engagement of Lucy Charles Jones was announced May 3. Her fiance is Robert Paschal Hendall, Jr., of Danville, Virginia, who attended Hampden-Sydney College and served 3 years in the U.S. Army Air Forces.

The first reunion of the class was a very small one. Adie Jones Vorhees was back for Alumnae Council meeting and she was joined by Flo Cameron. Helen Graeff came to stay with Anne Hill Edwards in Amherst and they attended the banquet. However, there is a scrapbook started with the questionnaires returned to Helen Graeff. These are not complete but should make interesting reading (illustrated too!) for all of you when you next return to campus.

Class Secretary: SALLY BAILEY, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Abbot, Elizabeth Lee, Holcomb Rock Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Bailey, Sally, 430 N. Blount Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Banker, Ernestine Claire, 57 Butler Avenue, Kingston, Pennsylvania.

Barron, Virginia Gordon, Horsley Creek Road, Rome, Ga. Beard, Anne Beth, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Bemiss, Cynthia Merrifield, 1224 Rothesay Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Posworth, Eleanor Hinds, 78 Morningside Park, Memphis 4, Tennessee.

Brenizer, Harriet Irving, 2218 Hopedale Avenue, Charlotte 7, North Carolina.

Briggs, Ann Elizabeth, 3529 Williamsburg Lane, NW, Washington 8, D. C.

Brinson, Anne, North Shore Road, Algonquin Park, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Bryan, Sara Ann, 112 S. Bragg Avenue, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

Burnett, Judith Cary, 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Burwell, Blair, 1855 Avondale Circle, Jacksonville 5, Fla. Butler, Cecil Louise, 1828 Powell Place, Jacksonville 5, Fla. Caldwell, Elizabeth Garth, 130 East End Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Camblos, Martha Bullitt, Big Stone Gap, Virginia.

Clark, Anne Macfarlane, 1341 Fairmont Street, NW, Washington 9, D. C.

Clevenger, Constance, "Wickwire", Earleville, Maryland. Coe, Eunice deWolfe, 13303 Lake Shore Boulevard, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

Cofer, Nancy Weeks, 802 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk 7, Va. Colston, Ann Ainslie, 2834 Courtland Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Cleveland 22, Ohio.

Crumrine, Eleanor Anne, 151 LeMoyne Avenue, Washington, Pennsylvania.

Fitzgerald, Catharine Ames, 413 N. Columbia Street, Union City, Indiana.

Fitzgerald, Suzanne Ames, 413 N. Columbia Street, Union City, Indiana.

Gamble, Gloria, 623 Fairmont Avenue, Westfield, N. J. Gardner, Frances Nelson, 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Golden, Barbara Anne, 1113 Jeanette Avenue, Columbus, Georgia.

Gregory, Maria Brown, 2 River Road, Richmond 21, Va. Grogan, Laura Lee, 3009 Simondale, Fort Worth 4, Texas. Gunter, Shirley, 705 Felder Avenue, Montgomery 6, Ala. Hall, Natalie Claire, Islamarado, Matecumbe Key, Florida. Hart, Nan Garland, 1836 W. Grace Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Hazlehurst, Jean, 3900 N. Galloway Drive, Memphis 11, Tennessee.

Herr, Sara Cecil, 685 Elsmere Park, Lexington 43, Ky. Hoehn, Betty Jean, R.F.D. 5, Box 356, Memphis, Tenn. Holt, Julia Kinsley, Box 428, Port Washington, New York. Illges, Virginia Howard, 2021 Brookside Drive, Columbus, Georgia.

Jackson, Anne Philips, Chatham Hills, Richmond 21, Va. Joseph, Alice Pelzer, 1440 S. Perry Street, Montgomery 6, Alabama. Kleeman, Anne, 1137 Madison Street, Clarksville, Tenn. Knapp, Elizabeth, 1211 Far Hills Avenue, Dayton 9, Ohio. Levis, Shirley, 1735 Clinton Street, Rockford, Illinois. Lile, Anne Minor, 1133 McGilvra Boulevard, Seattle 2, Washington.

Love, Jean Lee, 610 Fountain Place, Burlington, N. C. de Lustrac, Marguerite, 90 bis Avenue Henri Martin, Paris XVI, France.

McCoy, Joan, 3100 Carlisle Road, Birmingham 5, Ala. McGuire, Mary Stuart, 1622 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia.

McMullen, Sara Ann, c o Col. McMullen, Ward 4, Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Marcoglou, Alexandra N., 815 Park Avenue, New York 6, New York.

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Street, Katherine Louise, 212 S. Crest Road, Chattanooga 4, Tennessee.

Tucker, Maria Washington, 2521 Fairmont Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Ulmer, Frances Baker, Ortega Station, Jacksonville 5, Fla. Warner, Rebecca Jane, 3825 Free Ferry, Fort Smith, Ark. Webb, Anne Neville, St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H.

Weisiger, Katharine, Milford Hills, Salisbury, N. C. White, Margaret Ellen, 21 Townsend Street, Walton, N. Y. Wood, Mary Frances, 90 Wilson Avenue, Rutherford, New Jersey.

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S W E E T B R I A R

ALUMNAE NEWS

October, 1947

We Alumnae Can Help - - -

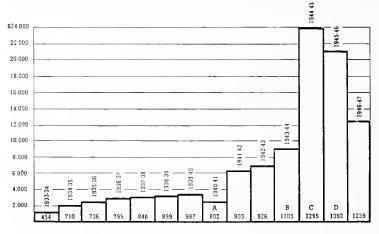
Sweet Briar to maintain a faculty of high calibre by giving to THE 1947-48 ALUMNAE FUND FOR FACULTY SALARIES.

Now in 1947 - - -

There is a serious crisis in education. If the private college is to survive it must compete for faculty members with state-supported institutions; it is losing teachers to industry, which offers greater recompense.

The liberal arts college is integral to democracy and to self government by an enlightened citizenship.

SWEET BRIAR IS PROUD of the Past Record of the Alumnae Fund



Number within column indicates number of contributors. The correct number of 1946-47 contributors is 1349 instead of 1239 as shown in above chart.

- A—This does not include the many Alumnae contributions made to the Endowment and Building Campaign.
- B-This does not include 3 Alamnae gifts totalling \$6,050.00 made directly to the College.
- C—This includes 212 Alumnae gifts totalling \$12,000.00 to the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship and 49 Alumnae gifts totalling \$405.00 for a green-house honoring Miss Ames.
- D-The Meta Glass Fund for Endowment.

From 1933-34 Fund through 1946-47 Fund, the Alumnae have contributed over \$100,000 to the Alumnae Fund.

(Prepared by Miss GERRY MALLORY, '33, Fund Chairman)

Let's do even better for 1947

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XVII

October, 1947

Number 1

Harriet Shaw-Elizabeth Van Aken, Editors

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COVER: Freshman, courtesy 1946 Briar Patch

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EMILY HELEN DUTTON

September 29, 1869 — June 18, 1947

Emily Helen Dutton ranks high in the list of the people who have given devoted service to Sweet Briar, and the service was not only devoted, but gladly and proudly given. Sweet Briar made a deep appeal to her and seemed a fine tool for the education of America's young women.

She came as Dean just before President McVea was ill. Before she had been there a year she was fulfilling that most difficult task of having the responsibility for the administration without the authority on which the administration rests. After Miss McVea's resignation, she stepped into the more restricted post to which she had been appointed with grace and apparent happiness. Beyond that she gave unstintingly of herself to help a raw new president do her work, which would have been more inadequate than it was without her guidance and efforts.

Among the qualities that her friends must always admire in her was a sweetness of spirit in the face of such difficult and unkind attitudes as all persons in a long life of work with people encounter. That rare and enviable tribute contained in the sentence "She is a Christian and a Lady" fits her as if made for her.

Emily Helen Antton

DEAN EMERITUS

By MARY J. PEARL, Professor of Greek and Latin

THE DEATH of Dean Emeritus Emily Helen Dutton, on June 18 of this year, brings a sense of real loss to every Sweet Briar alumna who was privileged to know her, and to the faculty members who were associated with her.

Emily Helen Dutton was born September 29, 1869, in Shirley, Mass., the daughter of the Reverend Albert Ira and Helen Abby Dutton. Her father was proficient in several ancient languages, having mastered Latin, Greek, Hebrew and Sanskrit. This taste and aptitude was shared by his daughter. She attended Monson Academy, one of the old New England private schools, of which her father was a trustee. She then went to Mount Holyoke Seminary, which became Mount Holyoke College while she was a student there, and she graduated in one of the first classes accorded the full A.B. degree. Later she received a master's degree from Radcliffe College, and obtained a doctorate of philosophy at the University of Chicago, where she was Fellow in Latin from 1906 to 1909.

Her earliest teaching was in secondary schools in Utah and Minnesota, and then in the Girl's High School in Brooklyn. For eight years she was a member of the Latin department of Vassar College. It was during this period that she spent two years studying in Germany, and had the privilege of attending lectures by some of the most distinguished German classical scholars, among them Wilamowitz.

In 1909 Miss Dutton went to Tennessee College in Murfreesboro as Professor of Greek and Latin, and subsequently she became dean of the college. She left Tennessee College in 1923 to come to Sweet Briar as Dean and Professor of Greek and Latin. Here she remained until her retirement in 1940, when she became Dean Emeritus. From 1942 until her death she resided in Lynchburg and was a frequent and welcome visitor at Sweet Briar.

Under Dean Dutton's name in Who's Who there is an imposing list of the organizations in which she took active part. Her beloved classics were a sort of leaven in her life, and from the humanities her interests extended into many lines. She was actively interested in education in general, and in educational standards, particularly in women's colleges. In this connection she did valuable and constructive work on the national committee on standards of colleges in the American Association of Universty Women from 1921 to 1933, acting as chairman for the last eight years of this time. She was always intensely concerned over national and world affairs, and her broad interests were demonstrated by her reading and her activities.

The influence of her childhood training and her parentage was reflected clearly in her character. Her surviving brother, Mr. Albert I. Dutton, has written me as follows: "From the strict but kindly and religious atmosphere of a minister's parsonage we children must have absorbed a

lasting background of high principles, and an understanding of the things in fife that are worth while. All this and more were continuously taught us by precept and example. I think that Emily, most of all was receptive to these home influences. She was always industrious, always ambitious, always kind and generous and faithful. The two qualities which stand out strongest in my memory are her sense of duty and her generosity." We who knew her in her later years will, I think, agree with this portrayal as true of her throughout her life. In 1933 Sweet Briar recognized the influence of her character by conferring upon her the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award at Founder's Day.

Dean Dutton loved to teach. Those of you who were in her classes will remember her keen enjoyment of Horace, her deep appreciation of the philosophical writings of Lucretius and Cicero, and best of all, her delight when she initiated someone into the joys of Greek. For her, Socrates was a living inspiration and example, and Homer opened the door of fairyland. When a student in her classes caught the spark of her enthusiasm, she knew the true joy of the teacher.

Not all of her teaching was done in the classroom. A delightful story from her youth has come to me from her brother, who writes: "One little incident of her teaching experience may amuse you. I was attending Worcester Academy, and for some forgotten reason suddenly conceived a wish to acquire enough Greek to join the class which had already absorbed a year of it. So, in the summer vacation, Emily offered to teach me. There was a beautiful tree-shaded lake near our home in Framingham, and there I had a fine canoe equipped with carpets, cushions, backrests and the like. Emily liked canoeing and loved teaching. So the lake and the canoe became our schoolroom; quite successfully indeed, for back at the Academy in the fall I passed the examination without trouble, and somewhat to my surprise."

To Dean Dutton, each student was an individual, not just another student, and so their successes and failures were cause for affectionate pride or sorrow, and she did not forget them when they left college. I often heard her express her pleasures as having seen or heard from an alumna, and she followed with keen interest and appreciation the successes of alumnae in careers and in homemaking, which was in her opinion one of the most important careers.

Wherever she was Miss Dutton was interested in the people and things about her. While she was on sabbatical leave in 1931, she had the misfortune to break an ankle, and consequently spent ten weeks in the Red Cross Hospital near Mount Hymettus outside of Athens. I chanced to be in Athens during part of the time, and went to see her frequently. There was no complaints over the upsetting

(Continued on next page)

Nominations Are in Order



Edna Lee Cox, '26

Chairman of the Nominating Committee

Founders' Day

October 24, 1947

President Martha B. Lucas has designated Founders' Day as a memorial to Miss Dutton. Dr. Grace Warren Landrum, a lifelong friend of Miss Dutton's and a person whose work and interests have been markedly similar, will come to Sweet Briar to deliver the address. Miss Landrum retired this year after 20 years of active service at William and Mary where she was both dean of women and professor of English. Although she has published articles covering a range from Middle English to American Literature, she is especially noted as a Spenserian scholar.

Like Miss Dutton, Dean Landrum is a clergyman's daughter, and studied as Miss Dutton did at Radcliffe and the University of Chicago, after which she also taught at Tennessee College. Miss Landrum was an associate professor of English at Westhampton College before going to William and Mary. Her span of interests include the A. A. U. W., Phi Beta Kappa affairs, and other societies particularly concerned with educational standards, just as Miss Dutton's did.

Next spring it will be time to vote for new officers of the Alumnae Association and sixteen new members of the Alumnae Council. In order that this long ballot may list a group of nominees widely representative of geographical regions as well as of class groups the Nominating Committee has a great deal of work to do.

The Alumnae Council last spring designated the Washinton, D. C. area as the center for the 1947-48 Nominating Committee and Edna Lee Cox, '26, accepted the chairmanship. Mrs. Cox has twice been President of the Alumnae Association and she recently completed a sixyear term as a member of the Board of Overseers. She is one of three alumnae appointed last spring to the board's committee on Endowment. Those serving on the nominating committee are: Harriet Evans Wyckoff, '15, Cornelia Wailes Wailes, '27, Elizabeth Valentine Goodwyn, '29, Lisa Guigon Shinberger, '29, Jean Sprague, '34, Helen Schneider, '35, Ellen Snodgrass Park, '37, Jane Collins Corwin, '37, Rose Hyde Fales, '38, Page Ruth Foster, '43, and Antoinette LeBris Maynard, '45.

The committee has already begun its work. Names of possible candidates will be welcomed, especially if they are accompanied by some listing of qualifications, activities, positions held, and so forth. Send your suggestions as soon as possible to Mrs. Joseph W. Cox, Jr., 3407 Woodley Road, NW, Washington 16, D. C.

Council members are expected to attend the three regular meetings each year at Sweet Briar for the determination of association policy, the transaction of alumnae business, and to gain a greater understanding of the college, its progress, and its problems. There are no funds available for travel expenses of Council members but they stay at Sweet Briar as guests of the college for the meetings.

EMILY HELEN DUTTON

(Continued from page 3)

of all her plans. Instead she had much to tell about the nurses, many of whom were refugees from the Turks in Asia Minor. They responded to her sympathetic interest, and she was a great favorite with them all. Her room in the hospital looked towards Mount Hymettus, and recently she told me that she thought she knew every fold of the mountain in all its different aspects as the light and shadow changed.

In the years that Miss Dutton was at Sweet Briar, the college grew in size and reputation. Not a little of this was due to her high standards of scholarship and her able but sympathetic administration of her duties as dean. Her energy was indefatigable, and she devoted it wholeheartedly to the service of the college. Miss Glass once said that all who have given something of themselves to the growth of the college must be regarded as founders. In a very real sense this is true of Dean Dutton, and we will remember her among the founders of Sweet Briar.

The A B C's of Admissions Today

BERNICE DRAKE LILL, Director of Admission

This is the third article in the current educational policy series and is meant as a basis for October discussion.

My thanks to you, alumnae, who have sent word about what you wish to know about admission, both through your club reports and through kindly advice. "Keep it simple" and "Tell us the reasons for the changes" are the recurrent words which will guide me in this third paper for your discussions.

Nineteen years ago when I first came to Sweet Briar the Committee on Admission was the hard-working, devoted group which it has continued to be through these years which have witnessed changes in the committee's personnel but constancy in its spirit of service. Back in 1929 we chose applicants on certificates-school records and principal's recommendations—selecting the new freshman class from the students who were first in presenting satisfactory rccords. When the vacancies were filled we opened a waiting list and chose from it as changes made more acceptances possible. The weaknesses of this system are evident; late applicants might be stronger students than some already accepted, but the places were filled; we had to judge ability by performance in secondary schools, and some schools were much more liberal than others in the giving of high grades and glowing recommendations. We did not know the applicant's rank in her class, whether an all 'A' record represented a top-flight student or a generous-minded school. We admitted some mighty fine students, but too many who found Sweet Briar's standards difficult. So we started our file of schools, now running over a thousand in number, where we recorded school grades side by side with freshman grades, subject by subject. In 1931 we began requiring a psychological examination designed to test linguistic and mathematical ability. We requested the schools to report rank in class, size of class. From the applicant herself we wished word about her enthusiasms (in and out of school), her reading habits, her reason for wanting a liberal arts education and for wanting it at Sweet Briar; so we began asking each applicant to write us about these things. And how we have enjoyed this direct contact with our applicants!

The aptitude test proved very helpful, and for some fifteen years we sent out the American Council Psychological Examination to schools, which administered the test and returned it to us for scoring. An increasing number of applicants (see No. 4 in appended statistics) were offering the Scholastic Aptitude Test of the College Board, even though this test was not required by Sweet Briar. This, also, is a test of verbal and mathematical ability, carefully supervised at the hundreds of centers where it is offered four or five times a year. Our confidence in this test grew with its continued use, and, as you know from the announcement in the April, 1947, Alumnae News,



the faculty voted to require the so-called S.A.T. of all applicants beginning with entrance in 1947. This move we took with increased confidence because of the larger number of students taking the test each year, some 39,000 having taken it in the school year 1945-1946.

Now you have a picture of the papers the College requires for admission: school record, including rank in class and principal's recommendation of personality and school citizenship; Scholastic Aptitude Test; a letter from the applicant. Beyond these we ask some applicants to take three achievement tests of the College Board, usually in April of the senior year in school. The applicant who has not struck her stride until the later years of her course, whose record does not look too strong but who has had solid work, or whose school is not accredited by its regional association—these may win places by showing on three one-hour tests that their achievement in school is really adequate.

And this explains why many Sweet Briar applicants, like those of many other women's colleges, do not receive word of their acceptance until May of their senior year. We review the school records at the close of the first senior term, getting most of the papers in hand by early March; and on this basis we advise the taking of the April achievement tests. Of course many students are already planning to take the April tests—those who are scholarship applicants, those attending preparatory schools which require

the tests, those applying also at colleges which require them of all applicants. This accounts for a large number; but there are others, mostly from high schools not familiar with the tests, who are disappointed not to receive definite word at an earlier date.

The selection is made, then, by the Committee on Admission in a series of spring meetings. But all through the year we are counselling and guiding students, some of whom are still in the earlier years of their courses. We encourage students, parents, and schools to write us all along the way and to send us preliminary records even for those who have not filed formal applications. We are glad to advise about courses of study and we occasionally guide students toward other plans in the hope of avoiding late disappointment here. As I write this, we have recently reviewed the preliminary records of some 250 applicants for 1948. Many of these have taken the S.A.T., gaining valuable experience even though they may not have made the scores approved for junior applicants.

No longer do we "require" certain subjects for admission; we "recommend" that students offer four years of English, five years of foreign language (or four years of Latin), three years of mathematics and one of history. We favor sequential study, subjects carried for three or more years, as against single-year subjects. We have approved such varied entrance units as dramatics, sociology, fundamentals of music, history of art. We ask schools to send us descriptions of such courses, which are reviewed by our professors; and we encourage schools to let us know about the new and different courses they are introducing. This makes for a lively contact with schools which are imaginative in their curriculum-planning.

Because we wish to attract students of ability, who have zeal for a liberal education and who give promise of becoming the sort of citizen the world gravely needs, the Committee on Admission has wished that competition for admission be quite free. For this reason it has never set quotas, geographical, religious or by type of school. Our wide geographical spread, thirty-odd states and several foreign countries each year, gives Sweet Briar a national and even an international character. (See No. I in appended statistics.) Last year students from the southern states comprised just half our registration, which looks a bit too well-balanced to have just happened that way, but nevertheless it did.

With increased expenses the College has raised the amount of the twelve competitive scholarships to cover the higher cost of tuition. And in 1946 the first full-expense scholarship was offered on a competitive basis, to a student who would be unable to attend Sweet Briar without this aid. The first award went to a student from the Durham (North Carolina) High School, and this year it goes to a applicant from the Highland Park (Illinois) High School.

Looking back I can recall the exciting time when we admitted our first alumna daughter; I can recall the affec-

tion and pride with which we followed her progress, our joy when she received her degree. At Commencement last June six alumnae saw their daughters receive their degrees, and I wish you could all have been here to share in that experience. We welcome alumnae daughters with a special warmth because they revive happy memories and strengthen proven loyalties. But—and here we approach a very sensitive question—we want them to win their entrance on the same basis as other applicants. When the choice lies between applicants whose credentials are equally satisfactory we favor the daughter of an alumna.

It goes without saying that every year we make some mistakes. Some freshmen do not fulfill the high hopes we held for them, and it is the difficult task of the Dean to drop them or give them special guidance. In general these are the students who offered the less strong entrance papers, but not always. So unpredictable is human nature! Each year we follow with warm interest the statistics which reflect the success of the chosen group; and we are assured that we are on the right path by finding that the grade average of the freshmen is rising from year to year. Cheered by freshman successes and chastened by their failures, the Committee on Admission painstakingly considers the schools, the aptitude scores, the records and the recommendations of those who do not meet the academic standards. As every member of the Committee on Admission is an adviser with her own group to counsel, and as the majority of the committee teach freshmen, our continuing interest and self-criticism are assured. In these days of unprecedented pressure for college admission everywhere, it follows naturally that a larger number of applicants must be disappointed about admission, which has not failed to reach alumnae ears.

Don't you alumnae want to work with the Committee on Admission? There are so many ways you could help us. Different colleges have found different plans; and we would gladly share with you information about some of these. Once we tried the Alumnae Representative plan, and our catalogue lists the names of alumnae who have served with generosity and skill by attending organized college conferences, by interviewing applicants who sought this informal contact, by calling our scholarships to the attention of outstanding students, by recommending (often with discrimination) students from their communities, by entertaining accepted students and making them feel happy anticipation in joining the alumnae group. Perhaps from these discussions there may develop a "committee on admission" in each center where you are meeting. If some such plan were to evolve it could be a continuing service to Sweet Briar which you might find exciting and rewarding, and which would surely enrich your college.

Here are a few statistics which answer some pertinent alumnae questions:

(Continued on next page)

Current Reading in the Field of Education

Many alumnae have told us that they did not see Mrs. Lyman's bibliography, intended for use as background material for discussion programs. We list below the books and articles that are still in print and available. The comments are not Mrs. Lyman's.

"REQUIRED" READING

- 1. EDUCATION AT SWEET BRIAR, published by Sweet Briar College
- THE LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE IN AN EXPANDING WORLD, address of Professor Brand Blanshard of Yale University, in The Inauguration of Martha Lucas as President of Sweet Briar College, published by Sweet Briar College
- 3. INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF MARTHA LUCAS; same as above
- General Education in a Free Society, Harvard Press, 1945

An overall discussion of educational theory and conflict, inquired into by a committee of faculty members at Harvard. It encompasses the general educational problems in both secondary schools and colleges and points out the inadequacies of the pre-college training and consequential deficiencies of the first two college years. The book is basically liberal and might be termed "in line" with the democratic spirit.

"OPTIONAL" READING

 The Coming Revolution in Adult Education, by Mark Starr; Saturday Review of Literature, February 8, 1947

This article is out of print but may be found in the periodical file of almost any public library. Our Louisville

club thought this worthy of being read at Convocation to all students at Sweet Briar!

2. LIBERAL EDUCATION RE-EXAMINED—ITS ROLE IN A DEMOCRACY, by Theodore M. Greene and others, Harpers, 1943

Another result of committee study, in this case by members appointed by the American Council of Learned Societies. It is an inquiry into the place of the humanities in education. It evaluates the present situation and considers our ultimate objectives in the field of the liberal arts.

 DEMOCRATIC EDUCATION, by Benjamin Fine, Thomas Y. Crowell Company, 1945 (Out of print but available in some libraries, especially state libraries)

Mr. Fine, Educational Editor of the New York Times, pelled 5,000 veterans returning to college, high school students, and parents, in order to determine their educational wants and aims. He points up the current crisis in regard to the liberal arts by enumerating the weaknesses of classic, "aristocratic" education, the need for a broader social base for education, and suggests placing emphasis on social studies, economics, psychology, history, and technology.

 On Education, by Sir Richard Livingstone, Macmillan, 1944

This single volume is the combined text of two English best sellers, The Future for Education, and Education for a World Adrift, and it contains a forward by Virginia Gildersleeve, former Dean of Barnard College. The author believes in education for "every" man and for the "whole" man; and he is a firm believer in a purposeful education.

1. Geographical Distribution 1946-1947

States represented 36, foreign countries and U.S. possessions 5:

| 03363310113); | |
|-----------------------|--------|
| North East | |
| South East (| 500% |
| South West \ |) υ /ε |
| Middle and North West | 14% |
| Far West | 2% |
| Foreign Countries | 1% |
| | , |

2. Schools

The percentage of students who had their preparation in different types of schools in the last two years is as follows:

| 1946 | 1947 |
|-------------------------------------|------|
| Public schools only | 34% |
| Private schools only37% | |
| Both public and private schools 27% | |

- 3. Alumnae daughters admitted 7 14
- 4. Percentage of students admitted who offered the Scholastic Aptitude Test of the College Board as a part of their entrance credentials:

| 1943 | | 38% |
|------|--|-----|
| 1944 | •• | 53% |
| | | |
| | | |

5. Statistics taken from the Annual Reports of the College Entrance Examination Board, showing the number of Sweet Briar applicants taking the S.A.T. and those taking the "series" (the achievement tests with or without the S.A.T.)

| | S.A.T. ONLY | SERIES | TOTAL |
|------|-------------|--------|-------|
| 1943 | 44 | 66 | 110 |
| 1944 | 96 | 93 | 189 |
| 1945 | 98 | 116 | 214 |
| 1946 | 117 | 110 | 217 |

Re: Educational Discussion Program

DEAR ALUMNAE:

It was just a year ago that Miss Benedict's article, "Wake Up, Alumnae!" appeared in our magazine, and its effect in waking us up can be judged from the following summary of our discussions held last spring. We, at Sweet Briar, are not alone in questioning our curriculum, as those of you know who have read of Vassar's new plans, many of which are echoed in suggestions made by our own alumnae. Now that we have done some thinking on the subject, I would ask you all to re-read Miss Benedict's article, which holds even more meaning for us this year than last.

Our committee planned the first discussion so that old and new alumnae, alike, should have the same "core" of knowledge about Sweet Briar but very soon the clubs should be "on their own", doing their own study and thinking about education with increasing maturity and independence. The reports from our discussions show, that while our alumnae have intelligent perception and wisdom to offer the college, many of us are "behind the times" on Sweet Briar at present, and some of our criticisms reflect lack of knowledge of what is being done now. We have many ideas about courses that would be valuable for effective living, but we have not yet defined our goals. What do we conceive to be the task of education in a democracy and what means must be used to accomplish this task?

It might be well for us to examine the plans of other women's colleges of various types. Have they any suggestions we can use, especially have they the art of teaching students to apply in practice what they have learned in theory?

Let us keep on with our thinking and talking and we should continue to find that we have ourselves enjoyed and profited from good thought and talk together. Let us become more informed about what is being done at Sweet Briar. Use all the information you can get from books, from people and from other colleges. Then let your discussions carry you in any direction you choose. Let your conclusions be conservative or revolutionary. We've just begun to scratch the surface. Lets keep on thinking and telling Sweet Briar what we've thought and talked about.

Our aim in the words of the Vassar statement, is "To develop students who can live in a modern world as women and citizens with a sustaining philosophy, a disciplined intelligence, and an active sense of their obligation, as educated citizens, to bring their learning to bear on problems of their own lives and of the collective life of society. We need to do much more thinking about this "aim" and how it can be realized.

ELIZABETH Pinkerton Scott, '36 President, Alumnae Association

SPEAKING FOR OURSELVES

BY SUE SLAUGHTER, '13

After graduating from Sweet Briar Miss Slaughter taught school for a year and then went on to receive her diploma from the New York School of Social Work. She has practiced social work in New York, Baltimore, Louisville, and finally in Norfolk, her home, where she was for many years Director of the Family Welfare Association. This report of last spring's alumnae discussion was prepared at the request of the Alumnae Council. (Italics are quotations from club reports.)

It was with no little trepidation that members of twenty-three Sweet Briar clubs last spring approached the question of "Education at Sweet Briar". Not being educators themselves, they felt it presumptuous to suggest any changes and their humility was heightened by the sense of guilt haunting each one—guilt at opportunities missed, snap courses taken and all the many learned facts since forgotten. But, as one club phrased it, "No one can accuse us, after our very timid approach to the curriculum, of not coming up with some rather startling suggestions."

No club sent answers to all the questions propounded and only two clubs and one individual reply attempted to say "what makes a well-educated woman" but, by implication, if not in formal words, all alumnae thought was focused on the good mother and the good citizen and their convictions that women should be educated toward these two goals. It is likely that home makers were a majority of the alumnae discussants which might, of course, color the reports.

The sexes equally need training in ability to think effectively, to communicate, to make relevant judgments and to discriminate among values; equally they need the same factual education for the professions but, since most women are home makers above all else, there was almost universal agreement that they should be educated to fill this, their essential role.

MARRIAGE, A "CAREER"

Gratitude was expressed by all for what they had learned; they "would choose a liberal arts course if they had their college years to go over again". "It taught us how to live well and happily during our leisure hours", but repeatedly, from clubs and from individuals, came the ery, "Why can't we have an education both practical and theoretical? Wrote one young mother, "Sweet Briar gave me a most liberal education in the appreciation and evaluation of the Arts but most of us are occupied with another art that is not an avocation but a vocation—that of bousekeeping. Most of us have had to learn it the hard way-after marriage. Perhaps ten years ago that wouldn't have made much difference but today, when a full-time 'cook' is almost an impossibility (and I think she will continue to be!) a great many of us are baving to learn her duties and manage as best we can-not very artfully, either! Wouldn't it have been much simpler and wiser if we had been able to

learn it—as an ART, in college—though, perhaps not 'for credit'?"

There was no agreement on whether training for marriage and home making should be taught in college (the time for laboratory work being a stumbling block here) or high school or in summer school, but there were a number of suggestions. One was that two years of cooking plus one year of high school chemistry should be accepted as part of the college entrance requirements and that, lacking this, a summer course in cooking (credit being given) should be required before graduation. A post-graduate professional course in domestic science was not at all what was wanted.

The needs of home makers were not alone in cooking, budgeting, and management but also in interior decorating, furniture, plumbing, and gardening. These last subjects, may I hasten to add, were not to be given "for credit". The Delaware plan, for teaching broader understanding of people, and the course on marriage given at the University of California, were cited as helpful examples. One stronglyfelt need was for scientific knowledge of the psychology of the normal child (treated as simply as in Government bulletins). "This cannot be successfully acquired after parenthood," says Louisville, "when the impersonal approach is infinitely more difficult to achieve." Courses now given at Sweet Briar on topics related to children and the family were not considered a substitute for what is the felt need, i.e. for enough efficiency in homemaking to leave time for community service. "The woman today who is a leader in her community can only assume outside responsibility if she has been able to manage her home efficiently. She can no longer delegate this matter to servants. The Home is the laboratory wherein the new generation is nurtured. Let us think without prejudice whether we need 'lab periods' as preparation for the work of this most important of all laboratories." The proper course on The Family and the Home, taught in college, would not be elementary. "The only thing elementary about it is the need for it."

WOMEN AS CITIZENS

If, as one club declared, "The end product of the Liberal Arts Education today is the responsible citizen", then, how well have Sweet Briar women prepared for the "inescapable obligation in a Democracy"? Unconsciously, students at Sweet Briar are conditioned for later community responsibility. "The closely integrated student and community life is an experience in cooperation, open-mindedness, and purposefulness" which is, of course, basic to good citizenship. Alumnae felt that on the other hand it would be possible for a girl to go through the four years at Sweet Briar without taking a single course which was a formal preparation for citizenship. Suggestions are legion: "American history should be required unless the student has had two years of it in preparatory school." A course in government, "not just American government but world government", should be recommended to all students. "We need to know more about man's struggle against tyranny so we may prize our freedom and gnard it." There should be a citizenship course, teaching the how and why of voting as well as "how to formulate opinions and what to do about them"; a Current Events course required of all classes every year and teaching "how to read a newspaper, listen to a broadcast, recognize bias". "A core course on the economic world, beginning with the Industrial Revolution, continuing with Britian in the 19th century and our present world"; a course on "Women as Citizens in American Democracy", a course on public speaking, given in the freshman year and practiced in classes thereafter.

Geography and geo-politics should be taught "in this world of global thinking". But there should be a foundation of history in order that students may understand problems of modern democracy and international relations. Outside speakers on current topics and debates on domestic and international issues (debates would supplement classroom work and stimulate interest) were other suggestions. On the practical side, an active League for Young Voters might be started on campus for students about to attain their majority. If possible, some way should be devised to help students realize that "Life doesn't always go by the book".

OTHER CURRICULUM SUGGESTIONS

Several clubs had the same general idea when they recommended courses (similar to the ones now given on Classical Civilization and the French Revolutionary Period) covering the Medieval World, China and Oriental Culture, Africa, Modern Europe, Latin America, and Russia. "The present courses are not adequate for the world now before us. We need and want to know more about the peoples of the world."

A core course based on history and relating all other courses, taught by a group of professors and extending, perhaps, through the whole four years, was another suggestion. Work in dynamic psychology with emphasis on human relations was wanted as well as a basic course on religion—"We have such childish religious ideas when we graduate". To make room for the new required courses it was suggested that less emphasis be put on foreign languages. But for Language Majors, a much greater speaking knowledge (perhaps living on "language corridors") was stressed. Music appreciation and art appreciation were praised for their post-graduate usefulness and a new Art Major should be offered which would permit students to combine a liberal arts course with more technical skills. A number of clubs advised that students be given an opportunity ("probably not for credit") to learn business skills needed by the "working girl" or by the woman managing her own finances. One club suggested summer courses for adults (with a camp for their children). Except for a survey course in Science (without lab) there was no request for different courses in Science, Latin, Greek or Mathematics. In spite of the wealth of curriculum suggestions, alumnae were, of course, aware that "a student should not be taught more than he can think

Without a precise knowledge of what a "core course" actually is, the clubs dared not risk a reply to Mrs. Lyman's

second question. Several thought that Sweet Briar's balance between required and elective courses is satisfactory but they seemed inclined to define more narrowly the courses that should be required. With one or two exceptions, the alumnae favored a range of subjects rather than intensive specialization. Barring a very few courses needed by women and citizens, a "democracy of choice" in the elective system was favored, but the choice of possible courses should be limited by the general pattern that has been agreed upon for women and citizens. Recent graduates believed Sweet Briar's curriculum plan is an "organic wbole"; old graduates had to take their word for it.

TEACHING METHODS

How subjects should be taught came in for many suggestions.

Discussions were considered far superior to lectures and quizzes. Every class should have a question period. There should be more emphasis on critical thinking and reasoned conclusions and less on memorizing. Trends and general movements are more important than a mass of detail. "In every field and in every course, the professors should place more emphasis on the relationship of past and present as they go along. We need a background of the past but we need to be shown how to use it in our consideration of present day problems". Emphasis should be put on the inter-relationship of knowledge. One club suggested an orientation class for freshmen—possibly six weeks long and conducted by heads of departments. Such a course would bridge the gap between school and college, give freshmen a better idea of the correlation of subjects, the meaning of a liberal arts education, the vocational possibilities in the various fields and, most important, acquaint them with different professors, too many of whom they may otherwise never know. "Freshmen might have more initiative and intellectual curiosity if they could choose more of their courses and spread out the requirements over all four years." Instead of day by day assignments, students would learn more if they worked independently, coming together periodically for discussions and guidance. Since classes are small, there might be more stimulating discussion if all majors in each field met together occasionally. For the sake of pulling the subject matter together, comprehensive exams should be given all seniors without, however, letting resulting grades affect graduation. At the end of every year it might be well to have each student make a written evaluation of what she has gained from each course.

Majors should be given practical field work. For instance, "internships" away from college, could be arranged in teaching, in welfare organizations, in nursery schools, the college being responsible for adequate professional supervision of students and giving credit for their work. History students could make trips for research, art majors could visit galleries and museums. But methods are only a means to an end; the inspiration of the teacher is more important than his methods. Several people believed their most valuable college experience was association with faculty members.

Alumnae found no dissonance between freedom of thought and "conveying of given ideals". As one group said, "No teacher can teach well or intelligently without having his own convictions well formulated and without their being a basic part of his method and view-point of his subject. Indoctrination in an individual subject is not to be avoided. A variety of view-points and ideals will be presented by a variety of professors in a variety of courses. Therein your freedom to choose your own philosophy is insured. A college education is teaching you how to think and, in order to do so, it must have a specific point of alproach. A vague mass of information from which no conclusions are drawn does little to teach us how to draw conclusions."

OUR WEAKNESS

Lack of "guidance" and of a strong advisory system appeared to be Sweet Briar's chief weakness in the opinion of most clubs. Granted that high school is the proper place for vocational guidance, many girls enter college with little or no idea of what they want to do or what they can do best. They should be promptly assigned to a member of the faculty who can help them think through their reasons for coming to college—what they hope to get out of the experience and what they are willing to put into it. So far as possible, freshmen should be assigned to their advisors on the basis of what their personnel records reveal about their interests and aptitudes. Students should be encouraged to see their advisors whenever they wish rather than having only a few formal interviews which they sometimes feel are in the nature of "check-ups". It should be possible to change advisors "for cause". During their sophomore year students should have a series of aptitude tests to help them in choosing their "field of concentration". A consultant on religion was suggested. "A person always on campus with whom students could discuss problems made by the contrast between their Sunday School instruction and their intellectual awakening at college." It was realized by alumnae that faculty members, at present, are often too busy to give the young student the help and supervision she needs and that, also, advisors themselves may need training on how to give advice and have it followed. To be effective, an advisory system must be seen by the student as of vital service to her. A full-time supervisor of vocational and academic guidance and personnel is desirable but, until that is financially possible at Sweet Briar, might we share a personnel director with another college and/or make use of the State Board of Education's vocational counseling service? Insight into vocational possibilities of each major might be achieved through a series of convocations given by members of the various departments (as suggested above for a long orientation class). Possibly the Alumnac Office might undertake an active placement service for graduates and be assisted by Sweet Briar clubs wherever they exist. Better personnel records should be kept by the college so that fuller and more accurate reports can be given inquiring employers. But, as one club refreshingly observed, "We placed great faith

BEGINNING WITH THE FEBRUARY ISSUE: a series of articles on the curriculum and educational methods at Sweet Briar today.

in the magical powers of aptitude tests and in the person of a full-time employee who would automatically make the perfect schedule for every student!"

OUR STRENGTH

The beauty of Sweet Briar's setting, the charm of the intimate four years, the small classes and the pastoral quality of life were unanimously praised. "The community was small enough that each person felt herself an integral part and knew fairly well a large proportion of its dwellers." This sense of being "an integral part" gave one alumna, at least, her "greatest benefit"-"A feeling of not only being able to take responsibility but that I should take responsibility. Even though there is too little contact between faculty and students, Sweet Briar's size makes possible much more than is found in larger colleges, while its isolation means it has a unique education to offer in that most campus activities originate from among students rather than being dependent on cities." There was fear, on the other hand, that students become so content with their idyllic existence that they neither know nor care what happens in the outside world.

Finally, alumnae agreed that Sweet Briar women "seem especially well-balanced and mature, possessing many and varied activities and interests."

OUR STUDENTS

Girls come to Sweet Briar for no very definite reasons, it seems. One club even suggested that people seeking a liberal arts education haven't anything really definite in mind! Discipline at Sweet Briar, either individual or group, came in for very little discussion.

Homogeneity was admitted by all and defended by most because the college is small and a homogeneous group can more readily decide upon its objectives and work toward their accomplishment. To import a different type girl deliberately, would seem rather artificial and would probably result in unhappiness and a sense of not belonging, though more foreign students were wanted because they bring about understanding of other cultures and of other national problems. If Sweet Briar girls "take their college education for granted", the example of foreign students, who have made a tremendous struggle for theirs, will provide the impetus needed—as well as the intellectual competition. Some alumnae thought there wasn't much homogeneity after all. In a large college the student body tends to break up into small groups which may, actually, be more alike than at Sweet Briar where girls "know everybody in the community". Moreover "there is enough contrast in students' minds to provoke stimulating discussion". Within the student body, it was agreed, there was democracy. Regardless of financial background, a girl "who could discern the finer things of life was a real member of the group." Alumnae thought a constant effort should be made to give students a breadth of sympathy and understanding both through the teaching of the humanities and through the use of visiting lecturers.

High intellectual ability, fine character and outstanding personality are the qualities wanted of entering students but some clubs feared too much stress is being laid on the first attribute. They would rather have emphasis put on choosing the girl who is "well-rounded". They wonder, too, whether too many freshmen are coming from private preparatory schools and whether enough effort has been spent on interesting the outstanding graduates of public high schools. A change in entrance requirements and a few curricular changes (accepting and teaching some "practical" work) might mean more interest on the part of high school students. The Boston Club thinks, "After students have met basic pre-requisites, they should be chosen from as widely varying backgrounds as possible varying in economic and social position, public and private schooling, and, particularly, geographic locale." One club thought important a personal interview with the applicant for admission and would be willing to help in this way.

The college must have high academic standing to attract "ontstandingly able students" but students must, in many cases, have more than tuition by way of a scholarship, so several clubs recommended increasing grants where appropriate. More and better general publicity would bring Sweet Briar to the attention of girls who otherwise might not think of it. If money is still available from scholarship funds it should be used to (a) provide foreign study for Sweet Briar juniors, (b) bring foreign students and professors to Sweet Briar, and (c) finance new educational plans such as field work with supervision and personal counseling.

ALUMNAE OPPORTUNITIES

Alumnae groups should be eager to welcome new members and might appoint a committee on "community orientation" to help them, but the friendly services that can be rendered a newcomer would probably be largely on an individual basis. This subject needs more study and, possibly the creation of an alumnae committee similar to the present Committee on Educational Policy. There was general agreement that on the whole alumnae have not taken the interest they should in their local schools. Being parents, their responsibility is the greater. Clubs in the South felt a particular responsibility for the improvement of Negro schools. There was some feeling that alumnae should not work as a unit for education but should join larger groups such as the A.A.U.W. If eligible, alumnae should join the P.T.A. and find out what is really happening in the schools their children attend. All of us should work to get the best possible people on school boards. Other things needing to be done are to examine educational methods in both primary and secondary schools; are they interesting? Do they have libraries, recreation, special activities? Are schools open for programs after hours, on

Saturdays, during vacations? Is the need of the individual student being met by "educational diagnosis and prescription for each student"? Are text books modern and stimulating? Do they promote loyalty and democracy? (text book reading committees of laymen are used by many communities) What are schools doing to promote intergroup and intercultural education? Alumnae should investigate current school problems, such as teachers' salaries. They should back bond issues for better schools and discuss state appropriations with their representatives, keeping informed about educational legislation and the record and attitude of public officials. This last might be done by appointing one member of the club to keep it informed on local, state, and federal legislation that would effect education and schools.

AND, FINALLY

Alumnae realize that college students are, necessarily, immature and that a four year course, however cleverly devised, cannot turn out a finished product at 22 years of age. The value of a liberal arts education becomes more and more apparent as we live with it. From the perspective of forty years we can send one club's encouragement to students who feel they are "not being taught how to live." "No student in college has been at it long enough to be in any position to know bow to live, nor is any college course or experience going to tell her how. She will keep on learning small parts of the answer to put together, by trial and error, all the years of her life. What we would want her to realize is that her four years at college are her best and possibly last chance to be theoretical. It is unlikely that ever again will she have the leisure and the stimulation to study intensively and to theorize at length. Getting bold of as many ideas as possible is ber job. This short session of not baving to concern oneself with "bow to live" is a constant encouragement later when the practical business of living must occupy almost all one's time.

For individual alumna comment see "Letters to the Editor" page 32.

STUDENT FEES

The Board of Overseers on June 3 1947, increased the over-all fee from \$1,250 to \$1,350 beginning with the academic year 1947-48. Art studio, science laboratory, and graduation fees have been eliminated.

Dean Lyman Answers Some Alumnae Questions

Dear Alumnae:

Terry Shaw has let me read Sue Slaughter's excellent report "Speaking for Ourselves" and it has given me real encouragement as I am beginning a new year of work, with a new Freshman class just on the point of coming to Sweet Briar for the big adventure of a college course. I want personally to thank you for entering into our problems and for thinking with us on the big questions of policy that face all educators today. As we work at these questions here at Sweet Briar we are grateful that you have read and thought and discussed, and that we can have the benefit of your judgment and experience.

In connection with your discussions a question has been handed to me about the meaning of the term: "corecourses." Let me explain my use of the term in my article.

The term "core-courses" has been applied to courses offered to all students with the purpose of conveying a common heritage of thought. They are designed to survey the different fields of knowledge and to convey to students the heritage of thought and experience which are the background for modern democracy. Our nearest approach to such courses are Social Studies 1-2 and Classical Civilization 191-192. They differ from most of the introductory courses in our present group plan at Sweet Briar in two vital respects: 1) They are designed to introduce the students not to a specific subject, but to a larger field of integrated study such as the field of physical science, of social science, or of the humanities; 2) In their concern for heritage and for unity, they are designed to be experienced by all the students in a given college; our groupplan provides for a choice of subjects and no student will necessarily duplicate exactly the introductory courses taken by another.

The discussion of "Heritage and Change" in the Harvard Report "General Education in a Free Society" Chapter II is helpful reading to clarify this point.

I cannot refrain from making one further suggestion of reading. In the Summer number (1947) of the Journal of the American Association of University Women there is grist for your mill in the fine article by Professor Susan B. Riley of George Peabody College for Teachers, called Education the Tool of Society. It was an address given by Professor Riley at the Dallas convention of the A.A.U.W. in April.

My hearty good wishes for your future discussions. Let us have the result. We appreciate them.

Faithfully yours,

MARY ELY LYMAN.

Dean Lyman answers below some specific questions asked by alumnae regarding foreign study, scholarships and self help at Sweet Briar. They may well tie in with your fall discussion program on Admissions.

1) How are foreign students selected?

Usually the credentials of these students come to us through the Institute of International Education in New



York City. The papers are examined by our Faculty Committee on Scholarships and the Committee on Admission, and the selection is made in consultation between the two committees.

2) Do foreign students pay part of their expenses, or how are they financed?

Some of the foreign students have had all their expenses paid for them, tuition being given by the College as a scholarship, and other expenses by the student body. Often the student has carried a self-help job to make a contribution herself. This last year there was considerable discussion of how opportunities for self-help could be increased for foreign students. Dining room service is the best paying of our self-help jobs and if health and facility with English are adequate for it, we shall encourage it hereafter for our foreign students.

3) When juniors are sent to St. Andrews or other schools abroad, does the college bear the whole expense (except travel) or what part of it? If there are different financial arrangements for different forcign study please explain. Are these students chosen purely on their ability (mental) or is the opportunity for foreign study dependent on financial ability?

The college does not give financial aid for students studying abroad.

Students are accepted for the Junior year abroad on the basis of both their academic qualifications and their responsibility in citizenship.

The financial question is not as weighty as one might think because the fees are lower in the foreign universities than in America, and hence even with the expense of passage across the ocean the total cost of the Junior year abroad is not seriously heavier than that of a year at an American college of Sweet Briar type.

4) How many scholarships are granted at Sweet Brian and in what amounts?

In the year 1946-1947, 34 scholarships were granted at Sweet Briar. The number does not remain constant because the number of applications varies from year to year. The Sweet Briar Catalogue for 1947-1948 lists our scholarships on pages 137-140. On page 138 the paragraph on "General College Scholarships" announces a number of scholarships which are awarded on a basis of merit and need. The number of these scholarships from general funds varies from year to year according to the number and size of the applications made.

5) Do holders of scholarships do any work in Book Shop, Alumnae Office, etc., in partial payment for scholarship? Or are they paid?

Holders of scholarships are expected to render service to the college to the extent of six hours per week in return for their scholarship aid. (See the current catalogue, page 137).

The services most commonly given by these students are in the Administrative offices: Dean's Office, Public Relations, Alumnae, etc.

6) What self-help opportunities are offered and are they offered only to holders of scholarships?

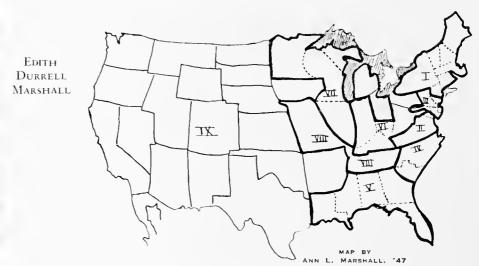
Opportunities for students to earn money, which are quite independent of scholarships, exist in the library, the Book Shop and in the dining rooms. Some students also earn money by carrying agencies for Lynchburg firms, such as cleaners, florists, shoe-repairers, etc.

Council Elects New Member

Marjorie Burford Crenshaw, '33 (Mrs. Ollinger Crenshaw) was elected a member of the Alumnae Council at its June meeting, to fill one of the unexpired terms created by the resignations of Margaret Thomas Kreusi, ex-'12, and Anne McJunkin Briber, '43. She lives in Lexington, Virginia, with her husband and young son, Albert. Mr. Crenshaw is on the faculty of Washington and Lee University. A philosophy major and President of Student Government here, Marjoric continued her studies in the field of Political Science at Columbia University for two years. Her especial community interest in Lexington is the Children's Clinic, of which she is Secretary.

Various departments of the college frequently receive notices regarding interesting positions available and open to college trained women. Often the Alumnae Office is asked to suggest possible candidates. If you would like to hear of openings as they occur, send your name and a listing of professional and volunteer experience to the Alumnae Office.





Regional Plan for Clubs

By Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, Director of Clubs

IN JANUARY, 1947, the Alumnae Council, aware that a more modern method of contact was needed between the Council, the Alumnae Office, and the growing number of clubs, organized and put into operation during the spring the Regional Plan for Clubs.

As Sweet Briar alumnae live in every state of the Union, the country was divided into nine regions, each with a chairman who is to promote the work of the Alumnae Association among the clubs assigned to her, and to act as a liaison between the clubs, the Executive Secretary, the Director of Clubs, and the Alumnae Council. These Regional Chairmen are elected members of the Alumnae Council and were appointed to their positions this year by the Association President. It is hoped that in the near future plans will be perfected for each to be elected by the membership in her own region.

Together with the Director of Clubs the Regional Chairmen comprise the Regional Committee. They are to carry on all correspondence with the Clubs except in cases of emergency, thus relieving the pressure on the Alumnae Office which heretofore has borne the brunt of all inquiries and club problems. When a Regional Chairman is a resident in her region, it is possible that she will visit the clubs in her area, thus bringing to them news of the campus and of the Alumnae Council.

As the clubs grow in number, regional meetings may be held for exchange of ideas, news of Sweet Briar, and discussions pertinent to the educational field.

The clubs are now divided into the regions listed below with the Regional Chairman. No. 1—Mrs. Adrian Massie (Gertrude Dally, '22), Purchase Street, Rye, New York—Manhattan, Long Island, Westchester, Northern New Jersey, and Boston, active clubs, and Albany-Schenectady, Rochester, Buffalo, and New Haven, organizing groups; No. 2—Mrs. John B. Orgain, Jr. (Norvell Royer, '30)

2013 Park Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia—Amherst, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Richmond, Roanoke, Alexandria-Arlington, and Washington, D. C., active clubs; No. 3-Miss Lucy Lloyd, '41, Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pennsylvania - Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia, Princeton, and Pittsburgh, active clubs, and Annapolis, organizing group; No. 4—Chairman to be appointed—Charlotte and Winston-Salem, active clubs, and Asheville, Durham-Chapel Hill, Greensboro, and Columbia, Georgia, organizing groups; No. 5-Mrs. Henry L. Young, Jr. (Lida Voigt, '35) 2924 Nancy Creek Road, NW, Atlanta, Georgia-Jacksonville and Atlanta, active clubs, and Birmingham, Montgomery, Tampa, New Orleans, Augusta, Columbus, and Savannah, organizing groups; No. 6-Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown (Sally Shallenberger, '32) Ashbourne, Harrods Creek, Kentucky-Louisville, Lexington, and Cincinnati, active clubs, and Columbus, Ohio, Indianapolis, Charleston, West Virginia, and Huntington, organizing groups; No. 7-Mrs. E. Webster Harrison (Mary Huntington, '30) Box 54 M, Drake Road, Cincinnati 27, Ohio-Chicago, Minneapolis-St. Paul, Toledo, and Cleveland, active clubs, and Detroit, Birmingham, Michigan, and Milwaukee, organizing groups; No. 8-Mrs. Stephen C. Voorhees (Adeline Jones, '46) Windy Hill Farm, Bedminster, New Jersey-Memphis and St. Louis, and Chattanooga, active clubs, Knoxville, Nashville, and Kansas City, organizing groups; No. 9—Mrs. Frederick H. Skinner (Louise Hammond, '19) North Shore Road, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia-San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Denver, Davenport, Dallas, Austin, Houston, and Little Rock, organizing groups.

Many other colleges use a regional system for Clubs and it is the hope of our Regional Committee that Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs will wholeheartedly cooperate in making the same plan a great success in our own Association.

Glimpses of Europe—Summer, 1947

By B. MADDIN LUPTON, '48

Maddin Lupton, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, spent this summer in Europe as delegate to two youth conferences. She recorded her preliminary observations for us and promises to make valuable contributions to campus discussions this year. Maddin is Editor-in-Chief of the Succt Briar News and has served as: sophomore house president, member of Q.V. and French Club, vice-president of International Relations Club, treasurer of the Y.W.C.A., and co-head of the 1946 Christmas Bazaar.

CLUTCHING my passport, three boxes of assorted chocolates, a wilted orchid, and my travelers cheques, I gingerly walked up the gang plank of the SS Marine Tiger docked in New York. On this momentous day in my life, June 24, 1947, I was to sail for Europe where I was to attend two student conferences and see as many sights as possible in two months.

Fortunately, Sweet Briar had another of its daughters on board, Margaret Munnerlyn, who was going to England to attend a summer seminar at Oxford University, so I had someone to keep me company at the rail. Munn and I shared a cabin with a young star of the Ballet Russe, her mother, and a would-be Communist.

The first conference I was to attend was in Aarhus, Denmark, held by the International Student Service. I was one of ten delegates representing the World Student Service Fund. We had daily shipboard meetings to discuss policies and plans. In these meetings I learned that Sweet Briar with its 450 students raised almost two thousand dollars for the WSSF, while the University of Texas with its 17,000 students raised just the same amount. I discovered that the delegate from Rockford College in Illinois and I were representing the smallest American colleges or universities at the conference, and that the delegate from Fiske in Tennessee and I were from the only two southern colleges at the conference.

We all recovered from our seasickness and became so attached to our "floating university," the Marine Tiger, that we were reluctant to leave her. About half of the 750 students on board landed in Plymouth, while the rest went on to Le Havre, where we landed on the fourth of July.

The thirty members of the ISS group had to spend an unexpected three days in Paris while we waited for our military permits to go through the British zone of Germany. In these three days we walked a million miles, took as many pictures, and ate as many pastries as we could afford. We stayed in dark little hotels in the Latin Quarter near the Boulevard de Saint Michel where we had no hot water and limited electricity which suddenly turned off on us halfway up the musty stairways. One very interesting afternoon of our Paris visit we went to UNESCO House for tea and tours. The rest of the time we strolled along the Champs Elysees, browsed among the book stalls on the Seine, and marvelled at the fact that we were actually in Paris.

The next lap of our journey to Denmark was perhaps the most interesting, for we spent some thirty hours on a train with no diner, pullman, or even drinking fountains. This trip went through the part of Germany which was most destroyed, for we went through Cologne, Essen, Dusseldorf, and Hamburg before we crossed the Danish border. The bleakness and desolation of the countryside had a sobering effect on our American group and caused most of us to do some serious thinking on wars and their consequences.

The conference in Aarhus was attended by about 150 delegates from all parts of the world—from China and Burma to Nigeria, Poland, and Czechoslovakia. We discussed problems of student relief and student cooperation all over the world. This is the same kind of conference that Eleanor Bosworth attended last summer in Cambridge, England.

After the Aarhus conference was over I spent a few delightful days seeing the sights of Copenhagen, from the Round Tower in which Czar Peter the Great rode his horse, to the fish market where picturesque old women sell fresh eels by the dozen.

I left Denmark by train, bound for Norway via Sweden. After a wonderful trip by train and ferry I arrived in Oslo, the lovely capital city of Norway. I was a delegate to the Second World Conference of Christian Youth, a gathering of 1500 young Christians from 71 countries. The YWCA's, YMCA's and the World Council of Churches had sent delegates to this meeting. I believe this conference was a thrilling and inspiring experience for all who attended, for we were able to hear and meet such people as Pastor Martin Niemoller, Dr. Reinhold Neibuhr, Dr. Kirkley Mather, D. T. Niles of Ceylon, Bishop Berggrav of Norway, and Madeleine Barot of France.

The theme of the conference was Jesus Christ Is Lord. We discussed how to apply this idea to all forms of daily living. I was most impressed with the seriousness and sincerity of the foreign students as they talked and argued about the place of the young person in the church and in the world.

While in Oslo I ran into Ann Eustis as she was catching the underground into town from her dormitory at the University of Oslo where a group of Americans are attending summer school.

Flying from Oslo to London over the Norwegian mountains, the North Sea, and the English countryside, was one of the best parts of my summer. I went from London to Oxford where I visited Margaret Munnerlyn for ten days. I stayed right in Lady Margaret Hall with the summer seminar students. After seeing Romeo and Juliet at Stratford, being run over by an English bicyclist in Canterbury, and hearing Winston Churchill at Blenheim, I sailed for home on the Marine Jumper on August 11.

Faculty and Staff-Fall, 1947

NEW ADDITIONS to the faculty and staff are bringing fresh thinking to many departments at Sweet Briar this fall. Faculty members have come from widespread universities in Europe and Latin America, as well as from varied universities and colleges here in the states. Changes are listed departmentally, so pick the field of your particular interest and see what's going on!

FACULTY

THE DEAN'S OFFICE—Dr. Lysbeth Muncy, also recently advanced to the rank of assistant professor of history, has been named assistant dean, a new position. Miss Muncy is a Vassar graduate, studied at the University of Berlin, and received her doctor's degree from Brown University in 1943 just before coming to Sweet Briar. She has served on the faculty-student College Council, as advisor to the International Relations Club, and as a member of the honors and library committees.

Miss Anne Hopkins, formerly assistant to the dean, is now Mrs. Quincy Ayres of Ames, Iowa. Her successor is Miss Dorothy Jester, graduate of Agnes Scott, who has held a similar position at Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

BIOLOGY—Miss Evelyn DeWitt, graduate of Acadia University in Nova Scotia, is the new assistant in botany. She succeeds Miss Lena Annis who has accepted a position with the state conservation department of Nova Scotia.

CHEMISTRY—Miss Anna C. Pitts, a graduate of Winthrop College, is replacing Miss Louise Monack who has resigned to accept a graduate fellowship at Bryn Mawr. Miss Pitts was at Mt. Holyoke for the past two years studying for her master's degree and serving as a graduate fellow. She formerly taught at Limestone College and at various high schools also in South Carolina. Miss Pitts holds the rank of assistant professor of chemistry.

ENGLISH—Miss Dee Long has begun a year of independent study at the Widener Library of Harvard University. Substituting for her is Dr. Kenneth G. Weihe, associate professor of English. Dr. Weihe has served as chairman of his department at Florida Southern College since 1934. A graduate of the College of Wooster, he received master's and doctor's degrees from Yale University. He has edited the *Chatauqua* Daily, newspaper for the well-known New York state colony, for several summers.

Dr. Sarah Thorpe Ramage, long a resident of Sweet Briar, has rejoined the English Department as instructor. A graduate of Sophie Newcomb, she holds an M.A. from Bryn Mawr and a Ph.D. from Yale. Miss Ramage taught at the University of Connecticut in addition to her previous teaching here. Mrs. Helen Gaylord Knapp has accepted a teaching position at Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

THE LIBRARY—Miss H. Tyler Gemmell has been appointed librarian to replace Miss Janet Agnew, now

librarian of Bryn Mawr College. Miss Gemmell, a native Virginian and graduate of Randolph-Macon, received the bachelor's and master's degrees in library science from Columbia University. She has been on the library staff of Randolph-Macon and of Vassar and came to Sweet Briar from New Jersey College for Women where she was head cataloguer.

MATHEMATICS—Mr. Roscislaw M. Iwanowski is instructor for 1947-48. He holds the degree of "Magister Philosophiae" from the University of Vilno. Since coming to the United States he has studied at the University of Pennsylvania and New York City College.

Music—Miss Irene Marik of Budapest, Hungary, concert pianist, is teaching piano. A graduate of the Franz Liszt Academy, Miss Marik has taught at the Budapest College of Music. Since her arrival in this country nearly two years ago she has given several recitals and this summer was soloist with the National Symphony Orchestra in Washington.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION—Miss Gwen Eberhardt, 1947 graduate of Ohio State University, is the instructor in dancing. She taught at the Columbus School for Girls while attending college.

Miss Margaret Reynolds, Woman's College of the University of North Carolina, also is a newcomer to the department. She has had high school teaching experience, as has Miss Margaret Jones who fills the third vacancy. Miss Jones was graduated from the University of Oklahoma, served in the Navy for three years, and has been working at Smith College for her master's degree.

Resignations in the department were: Miss Nan Rogers who is Y.W.C.A. physical education director in Charlotte, North Carolina; Mrs. Louise W. Johnson, now in charge of women's physical education at the Norfolk Division of William and Mary College; and Mrs. Carol Dunger Hunt who was married last December to Mr. Cecil Hunt, assistant postmaster at Sweet Briar.

PHYSICS—Dr. Preston Edwards, faculty member from 1927 to 1943 when he retired as head of the physics department, is acting as visiting professor. Miss Dorothy Estes, instructor in 1946-47, resigned to accept a position with the Naval Research Laboratories in Washington, D. C.

RELIGION—Miss Susanna Wilder, graduate of Smith and the Yale Divinity School, is substituting for Dr. Marion Benedict Rollins who is on sabbatical leave. Miss Wilder came from teaching at Ward Belmont. Mrs. Rollins is writing a book with the collaboration of her husband, Dr. Wallace E. Rollins, and will remain at her home on the campus.

ROMANCE LANGUAGES—Dr. Robert J. Carner, associate professor of Spanish, is filling the vacancy created by the resignation of Mr. Salvatore Mangiafico. Mr. Mangiafico is head of the romance language department at Georgia State College for Women. Mr. Carner earned his B.A. and an M.A. in English at the University of Virginia and an

M.A. and Ph.D. in romance philology from Harvard University. He has taught at Harvard, Smith, Amherst, Wellesley, and Wheaton, and for the past two years at the

University of Illinois.

Miss Eva Guillen of Mexico City is also teaching Spanish. She is a graduate of Guaremala University and holds an M.A. from the University of Mexico. She replaces Miss Elena Flores who has returned to Mexico to work towards a doctor's degree.

Social Studies-Mr. W. Grafton Nealley has been named associate professor of government. A graduate of the University of Maine, Mr. Nealley has his master's degree from Stanford University and worked there for his doctorate before the war. He has taught at Stanford, Middlebury College, Central Washington College of Education, and Syracuse University. He served as a general field representative with the American Red Cross and for the past six months has been a research assistant for the Department of State. No appointment has been made to the Carter Glass Chair of Government, vacated by Dr. Egbert S. Wengert. Dr. Wengert is now at the University of Wyoming where he heads the department of political seience.

Mr. Harry Ammon, assistant professor of history, is teaching in the place of Miss Jessie M. Fraser who is on sabbatical leave. Miss Fraser is continuing research and writing on a historical biography. Mr. Ammon, graduate of Georgetown, has been studying for the doctorate at the University of Virginia. He taught at Miami University and Wittenburg College and was acting assistant professor at Tulane.

Dr. Gerhard Masur, scholar of Latin-American history who holds his degrees from the University of Berlin, was reappointed visiting professor of history. He came to Sweet Briar in February to substitute for Dr. Dora Neill Raymond. Mrs. Raymond used her sabbatical leave to work on a book in Bermuda.

Dr. Gladys Boone also has returned from leave. Miss Boone was in England from March to September studying labor's policy towards international trade and she spent some of the time making further studies in Geneva.

Mr. Milan E. Hapala is the new instructor in government. Mr. Hapala, a native of Czechoslovakia, came to the United States in 1938 as an exchange student to Beloit College. A Phi Beta Kappa student there, he received his M.A. from the University of Nebraska and studied at Duke for his Ph.D. until joining the Army in 1942. From his war service he returned to Duke as a graduate assistant in political science. Mr. Roscoe R. Oglesby, lecturer in economics and government, resigned in the spring.

STAFF

In addition to the many new faculty appointments there have been several replacements on the administrative staff.

Mrs. Samuel Cutler is manager of the Boxwood Inn. For the past 15 years she has operated small inns in New England and Florida and this summer managed The Outlook in Southport, Maine. Mrs. Cutler succeeds Mrs. Elizabeth Jones who resigned to accept a position at Mount Vernon Seminary, Washington, D. C.

Miss Helen H. McMahon, Sweet Briar '23, who served for nine years as the executive secretary of the Alumnae Association, is manager of the Bookshop. Miss Ruby Walker has retired and will remain at Sweet Briar with Miss Winnie, Dr. Will and Mr. Ted.

Mr. Lloyd Randolph Hoilman of Pearisburg, Virginia, assumed the post of director of buildings and grounds in August. He holds a B.S. and M.S. in architectural engineering from Virginia Polytechnic Institute and most of his professional experience has been in Virginia. He served as a construction and maintenance engineer at Camp Pickett for two years and in the Army Engineer Corps over three years. He was discharged from the Army with the rank of captain. Mr. Hoilman replaces Mr. Albert M. Knapp who was at Sweet Briar for five years.

Mr. Joseph A. Gilchrist, Jr., is the new college farm manager. A graduate of Yale in forestry, Mr. Gilchrist managed his own farm near Cleveland, Ohio, and served for four years in the Army, reaching the rank of major. He is a brother of Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27, alumna member of the Board of Overseers. Mr. J. Edwin Dinwiddie was forced by ill health to retire after twelve years as farm manager. He is now making his home in Lynchburg.

Salaries and Students Fees Raised

Salary increases which became effective July 1, 1947, were voted by the Board of Overseers at their Spring meeting for both the faculty and administrative staff of the college. These adjustments, ranging from 25% for instructors to 10% for most of the staff, necessitated raising student fees.

In a letter to parents of students giving the reason for the increase, President Lucas explained that the "inevitable outcome" of the existing shortage of competent teachers "has been to raise teachers' salaries to a point more nearly commensurate with their service to society. The statesupported institutions have already moved noticeably ahead of the private colleges in salary adjustments and have

consequently been able to increase their own teaching staffs by drawing from the faculties of private colleges." She further stated that "Sweet Briar will be able to maintain its high educational standards only by adjusting salaries to a point which will enable us to attract and hold teachers of the first rank."

It was emphasized that the college will continue its policy of aiding any deserving student for whom this rise constitutes serious hardship "because we feel strongly that evidence of intellectual ability and promise, in addition to fine character, must continue to be the basis for student selection at Sweet Briar."

Among the other women's colleges to raise salaries and fees recently are Bryn Mawr, Mt. Holyoke, Vassar, and Wellesley.

New Students at Sweet Briar

One hundred and fifty-seven new students arrived at Sweet Briar on Monday, September 15, to begin the five-day orientation program, which ended with registration for classes. The formal opening of the college's forty-second academic session took place on Friday evening, September 19, and classes began the following morning.

Of the entering students, 150 are freshmen and seven have had at least one year of college before coming to Sweet Briar, according to statistics from the office of the Director of Admission, Mrs. Bernice D. Lill. They come from 29 states, the District of Columbia, and 4 foreign countries. The largest number, 21, come from New York state. In addition to 12 from Virginia, 9 come from Pennsylvania and the same number from North Carolina; 8 each from Illinois and Ohio; Kentucky and Missouri, 7; Alabama, District of Columbia, Maryland, New Jersey, and Texas, 6 each; Connecticut, Georgia, and Tennessee, 5.

Among the students from foreign countries is Irma Liisa Tammia, of Turku, Finland, the first student from Finland to come to Sweet Briar. She has attended the University at Helsinki for the last two years. A student of political and social science and sociology, Miss Tammia comes to this country through the Institute of International Education. Following the completion of her studies, she expects to work in her country's foreign service.

Françoise Happe, whose home is in Brussels, Belgium, has entered Sweet Briar as a freshman. She attended secondary school in Brussels and since her arrival in this country early this year she has been enrolled at the Knox School, Cooperstown, N. Y.

Monna Elisa Simpson, of Rosita, Coahuila, Mexico, is a graduate of the Eagle Pass, Texas, high school, although her home is in Mexico. Beverley Taylor, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor of Anking, China, has been attending school in this country for a number of years, although

she spent the early years of her life in China. She enters Sweet Briar after a year at Berea College, Kentucky.

Fourteen daughters of alumnae are listed among those who are entering Sweet Briar this fall, and eight are sisters of present or former students. A number of others claim cousins or aunts who have also attended Sweet Briar, making a total of 37 in the group who are related to alumnae.

Included in the group of alumnae daughters are: Mary Hodson Bardin, Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Marguerite Drew; Nancy Ellen Brumback, Van Wert, Ohio, daughter of Gladys Gilliland; Jane Judith Clippinger, Cincinnati, daughter of Jane Becker; Margery Davidson, Hinsdale, Ill., daughter of Helen Fossum and niece of Muriel Fossum Pesek; Georgia Dreisbach, Ft. Wayne, Ind., daughter of Julia Reynolds; Terry Faulkner, Richmond, Va., daughter of Isabel Virden, and sister of Closey Faulkner, '48; Anne-Louise Fletcher, Leesburg, Fla., daughter of Clare Erck; Nancy Houriet, Cleveland, daughter of Sarah Merrick and niece of Grace Merrick Twohy; Anne Mountcastle, Elizabeth, N. J., daughter of Florence Bodine; Nancy Pesek, Minneapolis, daughter of Muriel Fossum and niece of Helen Fossum Davidson; Katherine Phinizy, Augusta, Ga., daughter of Katherine Hagler; Beverley Taylor, Anking, China, daughter of Alma Booth and sister of Helen Taylor, '40, and Mary Booth Taylor, '46; Susan Taylor, Morganton, N. C., daughter of Julia Barber; and Joan Widau. Northfield, Ill., daughter of Elizabeth Murray.

Joan Cansler, Charlotte, is the sister of Patricia Cansler, who is a member of this year's senior class; Margaret Murchison, Jacksonville, is the sister of Helen Murchison, '46; Shirley Pekor's sister, Virginia, Columbus, Ga., was in the class of '48; Janet Johnston, St. Louis, is the younger sister of Margaret M. Johnston, ex '39; Mary Harris Pierce, Avon, N. J., is the sister of Elizabeth Pierce, ex '44; and Jean Randolph, Charlottesville, is the sister of Beverley Randolph, '46.

M. v. B.

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Further Information Soon

Announcements of

Faculty Promotions

PROMOTIONS in rank for five faculty members have been approved by the Board of Overseers upon the recommendation of President Lucas.

Miss Miriam H. Weaver has been raised to associate professor of music, from assistant professor. Miss Weaver teaches piano as well as several courses in music history and appreciation, including a seminar on modern music which is taken by advanced students in the department. Miss Weaver served as head of the music department from 1925 to 1931, and she has been chairman again since September, 1946. In addition, she has been chairman of the Committee on Lectures and Concerts for many years.

Also advanced to associate professorial rank is Dr. Irene Huber. She has been teaching German at Sweet Briar since 1932, following the completion of her work for her master's degree at Bryn Mawr College. A graduate of Barnard College, she received her Ph.D. degree from Stanford University in 1944. For the past three years, Miss Huber has been chairman of the Committee on Honors.

Dr. Lysbeth W. Muncy has been made assistant professor of history. She was also appointed assistant dean and began these new duties in August.

In the department of art, Jovan De Rocco has been made assistant professor instead of instructor. Mr. De Rocco came to Sweet Briar in 1940 and he has been teaching classes in art, history, drawing, painting, and composition. Before coming to this country, Mr. De Rocco was a student in the school of architecture at the University of Belgrade. In New York he studied at the Art Students League and also with Harold Van Buren Magonigle. Mr. De Rocco has been very much interested in various civic planning and development projects in Amherst County and he has drawn plans for several buildings to be erected in the courthouse area, including the proposed recreation center.

G. Noble Gilpin, who joined the Sweet Briar faculty last fall as instructor in music, has been appointed assistant professor. Mr. Gilpin directs the choir of the Glee Club and teaches voice and organ. A graduate of Syracuse University, Mr. Gilpin also holds the degree of master of music from Syracuse. He served for four years in the Army.

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Sabbatical Leaves

Granted to Five

ABBATICAL leaves have been granted to five members of the faculty during 1947-48, three for the entire year and two for the second semester only, in continuance of the prewar policy resumed last year by the college. Three professors who were absent on sabbatical leaves last year returned to their posts in September.

Providing opportunities for special research projects or for continued study, sabbatical leaves are held by the college administration to be of great importance in relation to the quality of teaching which it wishes to maintain. For that reason every effort has been made, both last year and this, to secure supply teachers in order to grant sabbatical leaves to members who are eligible for them.

Miss M. Dee Long, professor of English, left for Cambridge, Mass., early in September to begin her year of independent study at the Widener Library at Harvard. Beyond that, her plans for the year are still indefinite.

Plans for work during her year's leave on a source book for the history of Christianity have been made by Dr. Marion B. Rollins, professor of religion. In collaboration with her husband, Dr. Wallace E. Rollins, Professor Rollins began work on her project this summer. They are spending part of their time at Sweet Briar and part of the time engaged in research in various libraries.

In the Division of Social Studies, Miss Jessie M. Fraser, associate professor of history, will be absent on sabbatical leave throughout the year. According to Miss Fraser, her plans are still indefinite but they do involve research and writing in her special field, American History. Miss Fraser has been collecting the letters and papers of Arthur Lee for many years and, among other things, she will continue this study.

During the second semester of next year, Dr. Laura Buckham, associate professor of Romance languages, will go to France to carry on research in poetry of the Resistance movement, and Dr. Gertrude Malz, associate professor of Greek and Latin, will continue her researches on papyri begun several years ago.

Sweet Briar welcomed back in September Dr. Dora Neill Raymond, professor of history, Dr. Gladys Boone, professor of economics, and Dr. Carol M. Rice, college physician and professor of hygiene, all three of whom have been absent on sabbatical leaves this past year. Professor Raymond went to Bermuda in February, to write on a book for which she has done research over a period of several years. Professor Boone, who went to England in March, worked there and on the continent on labor's policy in connection with international trade. She spent some time in Geneva, Switzerland, this summer, attending the second conference of the International Trade Organizations, as set up under the United Nations.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

JEAN RHEA WILLIAMSON (Mrs. Frank G. Bridges, Jr.), '28, May 31, 1947.

ENNA FRANCES BROWN (Mrs. Frank N. Batsell), '33, June 19, 1947.

DIANTHA CLEMENTS, ex-'39, June 3, 1947.

Dorothy Alderman Kirksey, ex-'49, August 30, 1947.

ACADEMY - SPECIAL

Ciass Secretary: Marion L. Peele, 602 Fairfax Avenue, Apartment 1-C, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams), 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Many of you in the Academy-Special group who shared so generously in the raising of the Benedict Scholarship Fund will be interested to know that a scrapbook was prepared (by Martha von Briesen '31) of all the highlights of that very stirring project and presented to Miss Benedict late in June 1947. A good many of you are represented in the book by your warm notes of appreciation that came with your gifts and other responses, together with those from members

of the college and many other friends. You will feel, too, a special share in Miss Benedict's happiness to receive these expressions from so many who belonged to those earlier years. In part, she wrote: "This book is a picture of what you all did-it shows your thoughts and feelings at work, and the response came for the continuation of the Sweet Briar that was ours. It came across space from so many distant places, as well as across time . . . I am delighted to have the picture, a speaking picture, telling a beautiful story, and how delighted I am I can never fully tell you." She said, too, "Isn't it a thrill to read the June Alumnae Magazine and see the pictures of Anne Webb and Isabel Dzung, our Benedict scholars, and realize that the girls at Sweet Briar in our days are going along with these girls

into the future where they are going to make real contributions?"

The Lost Persons column is continued in the October magazine as all alumnae receive a copy of this issue. Only one item, giving the present address of one of our group, was received in response to our column in the June number, and that came from a member of the class of 1946, giving us information about her husband's aunt who had attended the Academy. We have hopes that many of you will read these names and, if you know or have any means of finding out about these members of the old Academy, that you will be sure to let us know.

With the opening of the college year, make up your mind NOW to be on the active list or alumnae and send in early your contribution to the Alumnae Fund to make certain

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that you are. These are momentous days at Sweet Briar in growth and development and with as large a membership as ours we should be an integrated associate group closely allied with the college's interests. Please do your part to see that we are.

LOST PERSONS -- ACADEMY

Marie Bell, 1907-1908.

Jessie Margaret Bennett, 1916-1917

Linda Elizabeth Berggren (Mrs. John B. Kirk), 1915-1916

Aileen Demond Bethel, 1915-1916

Florence Beyers (Mrs. W. H. Williams), 1907-1908

Gertrude Birkhoff, 1913-1915

Pearl Leona Blakeley, 1911-1912

Dorothy Randall Board, 1914-1916

Elizabeth Sumner Bolinger (Mrs. Banks Hudson), 1913-1914

Lynne Bomer, 1917

Lillian Ruth Bowman (Mrs. T. E. Murrell), 1909-1901

Alice Brazelton (Mrs. Israel Peterson), 1911-1912

Marianna D. Brazill (Mrs. John H. Iden), 1908-1909

Lida Peck Bronson (Mrs. E. C. Colley), 1911-1912

Mary Jane Brown (Mrs. Robert Andrade),

Harriet G. Buchanan (Mrs. Benjamin F.

Tilley, Jr.), 1910-1912 Lydia C. Burge (Mrs. Harold A. Stewart), 1918

Adele Sidney Burleson (Mrs. Bryant Smith), 1912-1913

Loma Wiese Burton (Mrs. Everett Hoag-land), 1916-1917

1910

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA GRIFFIN (Mrs. Charles R. Burnett), 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.), 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

My only news this time is the announcement of the marriage of my daughter which may interest some of Sweet Briar's "Pioneer Girls" for she has had many pleasant visits at the homes of my college friends.

Mary Miller Joslin was married on May 24 to William A. Wirene of Schenectady, who is manager of the Industrial Materials Division of the General Electric Co. They are residing in Schenectady which is only twenty-eight miles from Johnstown, a very pleasing fact to the mother of an only child tor I can see her often.

Please, you girls of 1911, write me something about yourselves and your families the next issue will have a good showing.

1912

Class Secretary: Loulie M. Wilson, 2034 Sixteenth Street, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: MARGARET THOMAS (Mrs. Paul J. Kruesi) 1507 Edgewood Circle, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1913

Class Secretary: Elizabeth Grammer (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

1914

Class Secretary: WANTED!

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

After my letter left for the June News two more answers to my post cards arrived, which gave me a start on this letter.

Rosalia Feder Sarbey, ex 15, wrote from Wickenburg, Arizona, where she and her two daughters spent the winter in the "crossroads of the West." She expected to spend the sumer in their cottage on the cliffs of Lake Erie but added, "Tell any S.B.C. girls out this way to look me up in the fall."

Margaret Grant, '15, received my card just as she was going up to Rochester to give a talk on the United Nations to the Student Association of the Eastman School of Music. I hope we will be able to have Margaret speak to our Philadelphia Alumnae Club this winter.

Margaret is still secretary of the Koussevitzky Music Foundation which awards grants to composers each year. Her daughter, Leslie, and her husband are living in Boston while he is finishing up his Ph.D. at Harvard. Young Margaret is beginning her junior year at Barnard and Harold is a senior at the Lenox School, Lenox, Mass.

The Philadelphia Bulletin of June 26 had a very nice article about Margaret, who is included in the sixteen highest paid women with the United Nations. It said, "Mrs. Grant went from Sweet Briar to Columbia University where she took her Ph.D. in Sociology and Economics. Her first job was editing documents for the American Commission to Negotiate Peace, after the last war. (Meaning World War 1). She has done research for the Rockefeller Foundation, helped direct a national symphony survey, was statistical director of the U.S.O. during the war and has turned out half a dozen books on old age security, big business and the like."

It is with sorrow that I have to report the death of Edward Hall Faile, husband of Dorys McConnell Faile, ex '16, in February 1947.

Since this issue of the Alumnae News reaches all of you I do wish you would take to heart my appeal for news. It is a much more interesting letter if it contains names and news of the girls you knew most intimately and the only way you can be sure of hearing about them and of them hearing about you is by sending in as much news as you can. The only way you will be able to read any of the other three issues of the Alumnae News during the rest of the year is by contributing to the Alumnae Fund. So—send in your contribution to the Alumnae Office right away and at the same

time please sit down and write me a letter of news about yourself, your family and your Sweet Briar Friends.

1916

Class Secretary: WANTED!

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PLISTER (Mrs. Benjamin Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: INEZ SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller) 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.

1918

Class Secretary: CORNELIA CARROLL (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Esther Turk (Mrs. Harry H. Hemmings) 230 West 79th Street, New York 24, New York.

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL LUKE (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R. F. D. No. 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

1920

Ciass Secretary: WANTED!

1921

Class Secretary: Edith Durrell (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

1922

Class Sccretary: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BEULAH NORRIS, 130 Hazel-croft Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.

1923

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson), P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

1924

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH (Mrs. Frederick T. McGuire, Jr.), 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Susan FITCHETT, St. Catherine's School, Richmond, Virginia.

First of all I want to urge you to contribute as soon as possible to the Alumnae Fund. It's the only way we can show our appreciation to Sweet Briar and as a contributor you can keep in touch with the doings of our classmates via the four issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS

May I give my heartfelt thanks to the five of you who answered in reply to the fifty notes I sent out this summer—and likewise to the few faithfuls who sent me bits of news unsolicited.

It's been a long time since I caught up with Augusta Gee Loggins (Mrs. Ed.) who is now living at 1240 Perry Street, Helena, Arkansas.

When she was married two years ago her husband had just returned from 31 months in Africa and Italy where he was transportation officer with the A.T.C. He is now managing a Goodrich Store. Her daughter, Augusta Crump, who attended Goucher College for two years, married Sam Adams, Jr., in September 1945, He was a West Point graduate from Greenwood, Mississippi. They have been in Germany for more than a year where he is with the Judge Advocates General section. Before the war Augusta was active in the P.T.A., Garden Club, Federated Woman's Club, and Division Third Vice-President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. During the war she worked in the personnel department of a war plant and then ran a small branch bank in Carrolton for a year and a half. Congratulations Augusta, on being the first banker in our class!

Phyllis Millinger Camp has also acquired a singular distinction. She has been running the church school in Leechburg and is the Treasurer of the Guild. Her husband is a vestryman. Last year when they had no rector Phyllis prepared the candidates and presented them for confirmation. The Bishop said it was the first time, to his knowledge, that a woman had presented candidates. Phyllis has two daughters—Audrey 10 and Avery 7—the former has been on the honor roll all year at school. They visited relatives this summer who own the Bashford Manor Stud Farm (famous for race horses) in Kentucky, and her father in Chicago.

Elizabeth Pope Mercer with her family vacationed at Split Rocks Lodge in the Poconos. Shiney Bodine Mountcastle with her family had a cottage at Madison, Conn., this summer—they both sounded as if they had heavenly times. Shiney's daughter entered Sweet Briar this fall.

Willetta Dolle Murrin writes that her daughter, Jane, is just entering high school and may go to Sweet Briar.

Helen Gaus, '23, is one of the few S.B. girls Willetta ever sees in Columbus.

Bernice Hulburd Waln tells me that her oldest son, Bud, is entering the University of Virginia this fall and Hugh is going to Episcopal High.

Marie Brede Brown's daughter, Fran, is a junior this year at Sweet Briar. Marie and her attorney husband are planning to visit her this October. Her son, Larry, is entering Adrian College and his one interest and goal is the University of Michigan football team.

Genevieve Elviun Moodey wrote from their summer home on Klinger Lake, White Pigeon, Michigan. Her husband is rector of Grace Episcopal Church in Muncie, Indiana, so naturally she is husy with guilds, Sunday School and during the war, Red Cross and Hospital Auxiliary work. She has four daughters; Christine at Ball College in Muncie, Genevive at Indiana University, Mary in high school, and Sally, 7½, in the grades. She tries to play a little bridge and do some scrious reading so she doesn't get too much of "three meals a day," and that's all she has time for.

Fritz and I went out to the coast again for the fourth trip this last year. On the way out we spent a wonderful day with Marion Swannell Wright, and her husband. We had a nice visit with the children and Marion's mother. They took us over to Juarez, Mexico, for lunch and supervised my shopping tour. We went then to St. Clements Fpiscopal Church, of which Bill is the rightfully proud rector. Finished the day with big thick steaks in their cunning little adobe house out in the country. Sue, aged 14, is a real beauty and impressed us no end with her art work. The Wrights took their vacation at Grand Canyon this summer. Unfortunately, on their return, young Dan, 11, fell from the top of a truck-load of hay and broke his arm.

I'm closing with two reminders, the Alumnae Fund and write your Secretary—please.

1925

Class Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen), 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

1926

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs George Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Josephine Snowden (Mrs. Kenneth Durham), 2515 Forest Drive, Des Moines 12, Iowa.

Thank you for your loyal support of the Alumnae Fund for 1946-47. The number of contributors of the class of '27 has greatly increased the last few years. We hope your generosity will continue to grow so that our record for 1947-48 will be even nearer to the 100% goal.

The next three issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS, February, April, and June, will be sent only to contributors for the 1947-48 season.

We went overboard with news in the 20th reunion letter of last June so I'm giving you a breathing spell in hope that the next time I send you a card you will return one to me crammed with news.

This summer 1 saw Camilla Alsop Hyde and met her attractive husband. She was in New York for a while recovering from an ear operation.

Emily Jones Hodge and her family stopped overnight on their way to New England. Sara, age 10, exhibited cartwheels indefatigably while Bob, age 14, erected his pup tent in the yard and insisted upon spending the night there.

Rebecca Manning Cutler and family rented a house in Stamford for the summer. Earlier they had visited in Spartanburg and thought Sea Isle would be their goal in October. It was grand to get acquainted with her family.

Connie Van Ness spent an afternoon with us. It turned into a party when we discovered it was her birthday and hastily stood candles in the ice cream.

Maggie Leigh Hobbs and I had a grand time with Virginia Wilson Robbins at her home in Szarsdale. At the time, early summer, they vowed they hadn't had the pleasure of being

really hot since they left Virginia. Did anyone hear from them during the August heat wave?

At this moment on September 2 it seems unbelievable that wishing you a Merry Christmas could be appropriate, but this is the only issue of the NEWS until February so—greetings to each of you and good health to you and your families.

P.S. Never forget that Samford 4-2569 is my telephone number. I'm only 45 minutes from New York and think it a great treat to come in to see you when you are in the city. In the meantime send your dollars to Sweet Briar and encourage me to get more news for more people.

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara Lewis (Mrs. De-Zouche Lewis Maxwell), 337 East 30th Street, New York 16, New York.

Fund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT (Mrs. R. H. Balch), 1202 Parkway East, Utica 2, N. Y.

Jean Williamson Bridges died suddenly May 31. We all are sorry and remember her as one of the loveliest girls in the class. Her father visited the campus in August in remembrance of Jean's great devotion to Sweet Briar. Jean's two sons, one daughter and her husband survive her. She had led an active life, full of community interests.

Katherine Brightbill Biltz's husband died most unexpectedly on August 30. We all join her in her sorrow. She has two little girls.

Having just taken over the secretaryship, I sat down and wrote letters to each of you, hoping to have some news for the October number—and it seems to me no wonder that there is never any news of '28. Out of 119 letters I wrote, I got exactly four replies. All honour and glory to those four, and here is the news they sent me—

Sarah Exerett Toy writes that her son Bill Lee, enters Princeton in September. Her second sun, John Lee, enters Woodberry Forest, her daughter, Sarah Dallam Toy, aged 9 months, is beginning to crawl! Can you imagine anything more delightful than a progressive family? You'd just have to stay young to keep up with that.

Louise Conklin Knowles writes that she and her husband, Anne aged 14 and Bobby aged 8 spent a week this summer at Grafton, Vermont, with Lib Crane Hall and her husband, on their farm—Lib's daughter is 14 and her son 10, so everything was congenial. Conky went to the Sweet Briar Northern New Jersey Alumnae meeting at Eleanor Branch Cornell's house in Montclair in the spring—a most interesting meeting and a delightful party.

Connie Furman Westbrook writes that she stays busy bringing up a four-year-old daughter and taking care of "a harassed automobile dealer"—but she underrates herself. Besides this full-time job she finds time for Garden Club, other organizations, and a social life! At the tea for Miss Lucas in the spring the Atlanta chapter of the Alumnae Association organized a discussion group which Connie is planning to attend along with everything else—so I think she is really contributing something to the good way of life. She sees Charlotte Conway Curran and Frances Coyner Huffard—Charlotte and Frank

are moving from New York to Charlottes-ville soon.

Marion Jayne Berguido has moved to Haverford from Wynnewood-is kept busy with her five daughters, ranging from 15 to 21/2 -named Jayne, Joan, June, Joy and Jill. She and Betty Moore Schilling, Mary Nelms Locke and Betty's sister (who realizes she should have been a Sweet Briarite) have a bridge foursome and see each other often, Betty has three sons, aged 15, 7 and 21/2-Mary two daughters, 15 and 10-the five Berguidos and two Lockes are entered for Sweet Briar. Marion says she hopes to see Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel soon-she and her husband are coming to New York to attend a convention of surgeons and will spend a week-endthey have two girls and two boys. Libby Jones Shand and her husband are stationed in Honolulu-he is now a Captain in the Navv.

Margaret McWilliams Walsh writes that she and her husband have just made a trip to the Canadian Rockies—had a wonderful time buying antique English silver and seeds at Butchards.

As for your secretary—I left Venezuela a year-and-a-half ago and am now thoroughly settled as a New Yorker, having been fortunate enough to acquire a minute apartment—but it has a garden. Right in the middle of New York I can get out and dig. When not doing that I work for the Veterans Center and for Knickerbocker Hospital and other things.

I do hope to hear from a lot more of you so that I will have a good lot of news for the next summer. Just a post-card would be much appreciated, and of course a nice long chatty letter would be the very best!

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDIARMID (Mrs. V. Pierre Serodino), Route 2, Box 70A, Ashland, Kentucky.

James V. Eppes), 33 Linnaean Street, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.

As you can see by the above, we are still vagabonds, having moved this summer from Chattanooga to Ashland, Kentucky. We were very fortunate to find a precious house and already love the town. We were homeless for a month between buying and gaining possession. Peter was in camp and I had a wonderful time "visiting around," which included a week on the Ruth Ferguson Smythe family at Torch Lake, Michigan. Vacationing there at the same time were Sally Callison Jamison and Jane Callison Smith with their assorted children. It was such fun and Sally and cause as ever.

We wanted to get over to nearby Boyne City, Michigan, to see Hallie Gubelman Knowles but one week is not long enough. Hallie and Bill planned to drive with their wee one to Arizona for the winter. They expected a grand reunion in August with Hallie's sister, Marge Gubelman Hastert, '33, who returned from Hawaii for the first time since Pearl Harbor.

Jane Wilkinson Banyard's husband is out of the Canadian Navy and they have left Nova Scotia where they resided for seven years. They spent his terminal leave in Bermuda where they had a pleasant visit with Mrs. Raymond. Jane's husband is to be captain of Queen of Bermuda when she goes out again, and all travelers please note! Jane hopes all Sweet Briar girls traveling on the ship will introduce themselves and have a "dish of tea" with the captain. Sounds super to me! Jane says she has had enough of shoveling coal and snow and hopes to settle herself and the boys in Bermuda.

We should all be real proud of Lee Sidman Smith who is running for the School Board of Radnor Township in Wayne, Pennsylvania. She has three children, aged 12, 10, and 7. Good luck, Lee, we know you would make a good member.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes had a narrow escape this summer when she and her family were on their way to Nova Scotia. A car ran into them head on, but they all miraculously escaped being hurt. The car was wrecked so they changed their plans to a hiking and camping trip through the Adirondacks.

Jo Tatman Mace's daughter was confined in a Hartford, Connecticut, hospital most of the summer. They are back in Aurora, Illinois, now and Joanie improves steadily.

Katy Coe and her sister vacationed at Chatham this summer and were so sorry to miss Bonnie *Wood* Stookey who had just left. Katy is back in New York now, and I still say she gives much better service than the catalogue.

Baird and Lisa Guigon Shinberger and their two children vacationed at Virginia Beach this summer. Lisa is Vice-President and helping to organize a new alumnae club in Alexandria. Baird has finished one of his three years of studying for the ministry and is acting rector of a nearby church.

Marie Bemis Hoar has just become the mother of her second daughter. I'm sorry not to know the newcomer's name or birthday. Maria also has one son.

Anne Gochnauer had a grand visit with Nora Lee Antrim at Squaw Lake, New Hampshire, this summer. Anne and her mother have an antique shop in Upperville, Virginia. (Shopping tip!)

Peg Harding Kelly has two girls, aged 11 and 5. Her husband is with DuPont and they now live in Birmingham. Wish I'd known that when I was there this summer!

Jo Kluttz Ruffin lives in Durham where she has been terrifically active with the Junior League for two years.

Sue *Tucker* Yates says having four children is loads of fun. The whole family thoroughly enjoys Johnny, who will be a year old in October.

Lois Mellroy Cooper has been in Colorado since 1945 when George returned from overseas. He is practicing law now. They have one son, Langdon, aged 6. Lois says she would love to see any alumnae who might come to Fort Morean.

Don't forget, the ALUMNAE NEWS for the rest of this year goes only to those who have contributed to the Alumnae Fund—so get out your checkbooks! You wouldn't want to miss these fascinating columns, would you?

Class Secretary: Sally Reahard, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

The drought has been hard on our crop of news items! At the deadline I find the harvest is no more than four postal cards, from a heavy planting earlier in the season. However, this is a gratifying return since they are from some of our long, long lost!

Elizabeth *Thomason* Griffin appeared from Chicago (South Chicago, that is) with the report that her daughter, Libby, is 12 and her son, Emory, is 10. Tommy must still be going strong; she is now President of P.T.A. among other things.

I wrote to Lisle Turner in Lakeland, Florida, but in her answer she says that "Sewanee, Tennessee," is still the best address to reach her. Says she does a lot of skipping around but they have her forwarding address. She was there last year, teaching Chemistry in the University. At the moment she is in Nashville and claims to have no definite plans for the immediate future. Emilie has been traveling with her husband, but has not seen any other S.B. gals. I think you all ought to know that Lisle is busy in her spare time knitting sweaters, sox, mittens and caps to send to European children. Says she uses all the wool she can get her hands on, so let's see what we can dig out for her.

I guess Dorothy Zartman Zaenglein is forever doomed to ride the caboose of all mailing lists! I am glad to say that we did find her there bobbing along with an annex behind carrying her three offsprings, Helen Rae, aged 13, Joanne, aged 11, and David, aged 6. When she wrote they were planning a month's vacation at Sea Island, Georgia.

Eunice Watters Coolbangh wrote from her home in Fayetteville, New York, stating that she and her family were going to take a trip through the New England states this summer. Her little girl Sara Ann is 3½, and her boy not quite 2, so I imagine mama had her hands full on the excursion. For fun, Eunice says she likes bridge, golf and swimming, when she can sneak in same.

I am just back from a month in Leland, Michigan, and haven't gotten my wits together for city life. Spent those lazy days doing very little but visiting my old friends and lying on the beach. Painted a few water-colors for the Village Shop there which has foisted them upon the summer trade for several years.

See you in December, with more news, I hope. Allow me to remind you that any size contribution to the Alumnae Fund will bring you this publication four times a year. Only the October issue is sent to the complete Alumnae list.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKE (Mrs. Frederick W. Rea) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio.

My apologies for missing my report the last two quarters but a lot of sickness plus the no-help situation cut into my already tull routine. However, things are looking up now and I'm grateful for the prompt reply that many of you made to my belated cards.

A note from Nancy Worthington included the following interesting news from her camp season "entering the last week of camp—with play on Tuesday, horseshow and operatta Wednesday, final camp fire Thursday, banquet Friday and 300 people and baggage out on Saturday—thus ending a fine camp season." What a project Nancy has undertaken; but from all outside reports—a most successful one.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov has taken up golf again. She finds she is using up lots of energy and getting slow results. Sounds like myself when 1 try and beat my children at Ping Pong.

Helen Sims Mellen has been vacationing at Sea Girt, New Jersey. She and son Johnny met Ginny Quintard Bond and two sons in New York for lunch one day and later they took in the Statue of Liberty. A card from Ginny agrees with Helen—that it was strenuous but well worth it—except for the climb to the crown—which is where the elevator leaves off.

Last spring Helen had lunch with Natalie Roberts Foster and husband and later "Split" Clark paid her a brief visit.

I learned from a friend here that Natalie and Walter are back in Ohio—living in Wilmington, which is near Wright Field, where Walter is no doubt continuing his experiments for the army. My friend had run into Natalie in Springfield, Ohio, where both were attending a Girl Scout Training Course.

Polly Swift Calhonn keeps busy with her four children but still manages to find time to grow her own fruits and vegetables for freezing purposes. Lucky girl—with rising food prices—but limited experience tells me that it takes more than luck to accomplish such things.

Peronne Whittaker Scott writes that her family is thriving and so happy to be united again. However, since Bob was still travelling last winter, Perry took up shorthand in order to fill her free hours. At present she helps teach it at the local business night school and finds the job most interesting.

Josephine Gibbs DuBois' baby, whose arrival I reported in a recent issue, is now 17 months old and with the two older boys makes quite a perfect family. Jo and her busband bought an old stone house in a little town, Monacasy Station, located 20 miles from Reading. They love their farm and Joncer tires of the view from her windows which consists of rolling farm land and mountains.

Living in the same vicinity is Jane Bikle Lane, who has recently moved from Rittenhouse Square, Philadelphia, to Germantown. She and John own their home and are located across from the Germantown Cricket Club, where they can keep active in sports when inclined.

Living quite close to Jane is Katherine Knerr Angell's mother, who gives Jane frequent news of Kitty. At present Kitty lives in Ardmore and has three children.

Last February Jane ran into Helen Lawrence Vander Horst at the alumnae tea; and they discovered that their homes were just a few blocks apart. According to Jane, Helen looks wonderful, has stayed slim and three children have made no dent in her energy.

Jean Countryman Presba writes that all is well with her family after a hectic spring. She and Bill and daughter, Paula, enjoyed a vacation in Northern Minnesota this summer and it proved a particularly good rest for Jean as it was her first time away from her 15 months old child, who now weighs 26½ pounds and is wonderfully healthy and strengous.

Virginia Quintard Bond sent me a card from Dennisport on Cape Cod, where she and Ed have been summering with the two boys. Ted will be in the third grade this year and Whit in the first, and Ginny has involved herself in three new projects, all with the title Education Committee—one with the Community Fund, another the League of Women's Voters and thirdly, the Junior League.

Ellen Eskridge Sanders spent five weeks this summer with her family in Amherst, Virginia, while her husband attended the International Trade Conference at Geneva, Switzerland. Ellen could have accompanied, had it not meant taking her 7-year-old out of school. She and Polly Cary Deu Woodson enjoyed taking their children to the Sweet Briar lake—where Ellen's son learned to swim.

Saw quite a bit of Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg early in the summer. She had just gotten a new Ford station wagon and she and her mother and Carolyn were planning to spend July and August in Boyview, Michigan. It Joe could get a few weeks off, he and Stewart were going to Canada and the Clegg's summer place at Black Island. Since Joe is travelling most of the time and only temporarily settled in Baltimore, Stewart has decided to make Ohio headquarters and is considering remodeling a lovely old farm house on one of the Kelso farms near Xenia. Carolyn will attend the Grier School, near Pbiladelphia, again this year.

Mary Shelton Clark, '29, and George paid us a "flying visit" in their er-coupe last spring. They were here less than 24 hours but we managed to do a lot in that time, Mary enjoyed seeing Charlotte Coles Friedman (ex-'30) and her husband and daughter, Toni, who live out from Troy in a charming farm house which Charlotte and her father remodeled several years ago.

I have had a pleasant summer—Shep and Skippy went to Wisconsin for two weeks fishing in July and my mother came up from Chattanooga and stayed with Jane and myself. Later, Shep and I went to a near-by lake for a week while Jane was in camp and Skippy was with his grandparents.

Originally, we had hoped to go to Maine on our vacation and I had had some extensive correspondence with Milo Bates Crawford ('27) whose lodge at Boothbay, Maine, sounded most attractive. Due to having vacation time cut short we had to find a place nearer home—but I am still looking forward

to including Lake-View Lodge in my itinerary next summer. The high spot of my summer was a recent visit from Agnes Cleucland Sandifer and Polly Woodward Hill. Aggie had brought her children out to Frankfort, Kentucky, to visit Bill's family and she managed to get to Cincinnati for a few days and she and Polly spent a day and night with me, We nearly wore ourselves out catching up on the news since the three of us had not been to either since our senior year.

Aggie had visited Martha McCowan Burnett, ex-'31, in Greensboro last spring. Martha has three children and lives near Mary Lynn Carlson King. They had luncheon there one day and Aggie was most attracted to the Swedish murals in Mary Lynn's hall. These were authentic copies of scenes from the Swedish village in which Dr. Carlson was born. Aggie also saw Cynthia Vaughan, who formerly held a job with Prince Matchabelli Cosmetics in New York. Aggie spent a day with Hazel Stamps, '32, at Hendersonville, North Carolina, Later, she took her daughter, Prudence, and Martha Burnett's little girl to Sea Island, Georgia, for a ten-day vacation.

Polly sees Jane Muhlberg Halverstadt and Mary Huntington Harrison, '30, in Cincinnati occasionally. In fact, Jane was meeting Polly and Aggie for luncheon the day they left here. I would like to have been in on that session, but circumstances prevented my leaving home.

I know all of you join me in extending our sympathy to Martha McCouan Burnett, whose father died quite suddenly in Macon, Georgia, this summer.

A card from Margaret Ferguson Bennett written March 9th, mentioned that she is still Secretary to the Dean of Olivet College on a part-time basis, also that the college had had a visit from Archibald MacLeish.

A card from Toole Rotter Mullikin written last February told me of her many activities. First Vice President and Publicity Chairman of Garden Club of Winter Haven, Florida, also Co-Director of District 5 of the Florida Federated Garden Club, President of Church Guild, and most active in tennis. She and her husband enjoyed two weeks vacation east last summer and fall, the latter trip occurring in October when Marshall was an usher in a wedding in Williamsburg, Virginia—at old Bruton Parish Church.

A card in April from Naomi Doty Stead announced the arrival of Janet Merry Stead an March 18, weighing in at five pounds fourteen ounces. They have a boy eight years old.

19

Class Sceretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: ALICE WEYMOUTH (Mrs. Frank McCord) 147-37 Beech Avenue, Flushing, New York.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

The class will be distressed to hear of the death of Enna Frances Brown Batsell last June. At that time I wrote her husband expressing our sympathy at his double loss—the death of his beloved wife Enna and his

baby daughter. Enna Frances will be greatly missed by all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Jo Rucker Powell's third daughter, Mary Lewis, was born July 1. She is angelic and the Powells wouldn't trade her for all the boys in the world. Lewis and Jo are still looking for a satisfactory house but are fortunate enough to be living with Jo's parents at the present time.

Mary Lankford lives in Washington and has been working in the law business for six years. Helen Martin works in the laboratory of an industrial plant 23 miles from her home. Sounds like a lot of commuting. Helen had a letter from Jacqueline Billard who is teaching in the Friends School in Baltimore, and she has also heard from Marcelle Dominique Perrot.

Barbara Cawley Wilson, an ex-'33, sends us news for the first time and we are delighted to hear from her. After leaving college she went to art school for 2½ years and then was married. Barbara is busy with her family of two red-haired children and her husband. Her son is 14 and her daughter 9. It was grand to hear from her at last.

Elizabeth Gray sent me a newsy card about herself and other exes. She is still assistant secretary of the Chesapeake Corporation of Virginia, where she has been ever since school. Inky Olsson divides her time between West Point, New York City, and Virginia. Elizabeth's cousin, Marietta Derby Garst and her family moved back to New York after about 10 years in Buenos Aires. Elizabeth saw Mary Spalding Osterman not so long ago en route to their cottage at Clay Bank in Gloucester from their home ir. Richmond.

Virginia Alford Johnston and her family (four children) have just moved from Glendale, Ohio, to Louisville, Kentucky.

Betty Burgess Poppell writes that her daughter Patty is far enough in school to be planning her courses to fit the Sweet Briar entrance requirements.

Marjorie Burford Crenshaw has been elected by the Alumnae Council to fill one of its vacancies of two unexpired terms. She will serve through June 1948.

Gerry Mallory has breathed a sigh of relief after her four years of generous service as Alumnae Fund Chairman. The task of organizing class agents and keeping records of all contributions to the Alumnae Fund is not a small one and Gerry has given tirelessly of her time and strength. She played tennis through July and August, the Jersey and Long Island circuit, and had fun traveling about and staying with friends. She officiated at the Wightman Cup Matches and the Nationals at Forest Hills,

Mary Buick has been home in Birmingham, Michigau since Easter. She landed in San Francisco the last day of March after long service overseas in the American Red Cross. She talked to Elizabeth Giesen Lindsay on the phone while in San Francisco. Since Mary's return to the states she has taken a trip to Canada and planted a good size vegetable garden.

Nothing startling happens to me. This summer Mother and I took a delightful three-week trip north, including a week on our beloved Upper Saranac in the Adirondacks. Saw Gerry Mallory and Hetty Wells Finn. Hetty, her husband, son James, and daughter Binie had just returned from a paleontological expedition near Hudson, New York. They found, I believe, about 2,000 fossils. James is deeply interested in fossils and keeps Hetty and Mac busy studying geology to try to keep up with him. Hetty and the boys visited at Sweet Briar earlier in the summer.

These classmates are still lost and we should appreciate any clues about their present addresses:

Alice Martin (Mrs. Thomas R. Cooper); Elizabeth Selden (Mrs. Edward Stainbrook); Mary Rose Taylor (Mrs. Severt A. Anderson, Jr.); Ethel M. Cameron (Mrs. Allen C. Smith, Jr.); Kathlean Carmichael (Mrs. George R. Mather); Mary Alice Durham (Mrs. William Ellis); Ruth Einhart; Annette Enderly (Mrs. Henry T. Birgel); Jeanne Harmon (Mrs. Lloyd Weisberger); Mabel Hickman (Mrs. John M. Flaitz); Eleanor Hottenstein (Mrs. Richard B. Foster); Catherine Kells (Mrs. R. O. Furlong); Janet McGregor (Mrs. Talbot Curtin); Eleanor Niggli (Mrs. F. A. Tyler); Martha North (Mrs. John V. Pollitt); Mildred Rahm (Mrs. Frederick MacDonald); Isabel Scott (Mrs. Claude L. Bowen, Jr.); Dora Tracy (Mrs. A. G. Ridgely); Virginia Vogler; Mary Jane Walne (Mrs. Whitfield H. Marshall); Sarah Zoller; Patricia Ireland (Mrs. Robert F. Hall, Jr.); Alice E. Smith (Mrs. Barney T. Myers).

1934

Class Secretary: MARJORIE LASAR (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr), 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road NW, Washington 9, D. C.

Starting east and working due west, Lib Scheuer Maxwell writes of spending an evening last spring with Ruth Myers Pleasants and her husband in New York. Ruth's trip to Bermuda this summer was cancelled when they had a chance to move to a larger apartment. Lib keeps busy taking care of young John and Liza and working in the Children's Chest Clinic at Bellevue Hospital. Boonie Wood Stookey vacationed like mad; took her boys to Hinsdale, Illinois, and Spring Lake, New Jersey, and then she and Don went alone to Chatham on Cape Cod for two weeks. Mrs. Raymond visited her in September.

A card from Mitzi last May reports that she was at Ann Robinson's Sunshine Terrace, Croton-on-Hudson, New York.

Martha Lou and family spent the summer in Princeton, thusly: "I have engaged in Operations House-Guest . . . to lure people into coming and getting acquainted with my husband and daughter. Julie is a sophisticated lady of four months who is full of blandishments. Makes us laugh at how little social contribution we expected from her until she could talk. Our feeling now is

that four months is probably the prime of life and the rest of the life span is a gentle decline from there."

Julie Sadler deColigny writes from Ben Air that she and Calvert have bought a cottage and she functions constantly as cook and bottle-washer. Julie did a bang-up job as Fund Agent and I know you join me in wanting to give her another merit badge to add to her large collection for good works.

Jackie went home to Alabama in September with her brood, her first visit in two years. She wrote of going out to school to picnic and swim and of visits with Sue Johnston Simpson and the Watts sisters when they were in Lynchburg.

Bonny McDonald Hatch writes of peace and quiet in Muncie since the Army turned them loose. Eleanor Alcott Bromley went to Canada in August and is in the throes of getting small Anne ready for her debut into the educational world. Helen Hanson Bamford gave me the good news that son Bobby's eye is better.

Tacky Williams McCollum and family bought a house in Springfield last January where they are happily settled. Betty Carter Clark in Pasadena has moved again and seems pleased with the present. She sees Eleanor Cooke Esterly from time to time and was visited last winter by Mary Nelson Becker. Cookie spent the summer in San Marino with side trips to Lake Arrowhead and Sequoia National Park. The Esterlys plan to go to a medical meeting in Chicago in October and then to visit her family in Topeka.

Rhea went to the west coast on business for the mouth of August and the children and I made our annual jaunt to the country complete with dog, cat, and bicycles. We looked a bit like Okies when packed but managed to make it there and back. I hear the school bells ringing with something akin to joy or am I being a very unnatural mother? We all keep well and hope you all do the same.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYNE STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Araparoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: Geneva Crossman (Mrs. E. S. Stevens) 2620 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

1936

Class Secretary: ALINE STUMP, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem), 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

Many thanks to those of you who answered my postals. Remember this is the only issue you will receive unless you contribute to the Alumnae Fund! So, back up our Alumnae Fund and give generously to our college.

Chicky Gregory was fortunate enough to acquire a summer sublet in Cambridge, Mass. She is just a step from the library, an essential, as she is "struggling" with her thesis for her Doctor's Degree. Chicky adds,

"You know Lucille Scott Knoke has another child—three boys and one girl now!"

Katic Niles Parker writes most enthusiastically about her wonderful family. Her youngest, John Wells, is almost a year old. Katie's theory is "that he is so constantly impressed by what the other three children are doing, that it's going to take some time for him to get around to doing anything bimself." She plans to take her diughter, Anne, on a trip to Sweet Briar this fall for her seventh birthday and adds, "I can't think of anything else to give her that I would enjoy as much. Besides she still goes half-fare!"

Dodie Burrill Walker, who is living in New York, visited the Parkers. "My children seemed instinctively to know her almost as well as I do and we sandwiched a good deal of conversation in amongst other less interesting domestic activities."

Katie sees Margaret Robertson Densmore whose husband teaches at Belmont Hill School.

La Donobne McCormack and Katie have a somewhat "sporadic" correspondence checking upon each other's methods for managing a lot of children. The McCormacks spent the summer at their cottage at Elkhart Lake, Wisconsin, Jimmy, the oldest, has learned to swim and dive, the other three paddle around.

Mary Knauff Ghesquiere is now in Pensacola with her aviator husband, a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy. She says, "We don't know where we will be sent from here—could be anywhere from Atlantic City to the Philippines." The Ghesquieres have a daughter, Mary, one year old.

Nancy Brasuell Holderness has a new daughter, Nancy Duval, making two of each in the Holderness family, Congratulitions! Maybe it would be a good idea, Nancy, to start a four way correspondence with Scotty, Katie and La! I know you will all be sorry to learn that Nancy's mother was killed in an automobile accident in March.

Congratulations are in order for Abigail levnick Liebowitz whose son, Bruce Elliott, was born in August, Abby's other son, Stevie, is three. Abby and her family are living in Brooklyn in a large apartment which they were fortunate enough to acquire recently.

Peggy Huvley Range is now living in Tryon, N. C. "My activities, at the moment, are almost entirely centered around the running of a large servantless house and taking care of my two daughters, Cartoll (8) and Harriet (6)." Peggy recently drove to Greenville, Tenn., to see Arnold Suseng Jones who has two sons, John IV (5) and Alex (1 month).

Cabby Mitchell Ravenscroft proves my point. If one is sufficiently persistent with penny postals, eventually one receives a reply. Thanks, Cabby! She has two children, Sparky (7½) and Lucille (3½). Cabby and Kent spent two weeks this summer in Denver and vicinity. They rode the ski tov (longest in the world) in Aspen, Col. Cabby states, "it was wonderful and really just 25 much fun as in the winter."

Mary Virginia Camp Smith wants to know how I have the patience to manage a whole bunch of children when "my one little girl wears me to a frazzle." 'Tis simple enough, Mary Virginia, when they are not enly not yours but you only have to cope a few hours each day. Mary Virginia adds, "To get down to vital statistics: one husband and one daughter, Mary Lindsay, who will be 2 in September."

Mary Virginia, while in Norfolk, saw Marjorie Wing Todd who has a little giri (4). Yvonne Decker Boomsliter, who was married a year ago, is at Cornell where hel husband is teaching in the English Department and Callie Furmss Wolfe is now in Atlanta

Syd Millar Baker wrote from Philadelphia. She has two girls, Judith (4) and Deborah (10months) who "seem to be able to keep me busy." Syd sees Betsy High Gregg who had her second boy in May.

Martha Anne Hartey Gwinn took me literally about answering a la postal and wrote three. Many thanks! The Gwinns spent three weeks at Cape May with their three offspring. "I know that the hotel was glad when the three weeks were up since, during the course of our stay, we collected two turtles and one hop toad. We finally persuaded the boys to part with the turtles which were returned to their natural habitat but the toad is still lost in the precincts of the Chalfonte."

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott was at Bay Head, N. J., during September with her three boys. Pinkie writes, "I've had my nose to the grindstone hanging wall paper and painting and fighting weeds in the garden. . . . 1 had a grand visit to college over commencement. It is so much fun to go back when we have work to do. The Barkers are in France. . . . Lillian Cabell Gay came out to our farm to see us. She is back at the Mayo Clinic working in the office there while lier husband is a resident."

Alva Root Bound and her three were at Fishers Island for the summer. Alva says, "It is a real children's paradise."

Alma Martin Rotnem spent the summer at Madison, Connecticut, where she took care of a friend's child as well as her son, Ricky.

Phoebe Pierson Dunn has recently had her third, Tristam Dunn XI! The Dunns have bought a house in New Canaan, Conn.

Dody Risk Curwen is living in Brevard, N. C. Her son, James Endicott, is four. Dody occasionally sees Marion Taylor Brawley who is living in Greenville, S. C.

After a summer at Teachers College, Columbia University (1 now have 9 credits toward a master's degree but have 'til 1957 to acquire the other 23) I'm looking forward to being at the day school.

As I will be fully occupied, few postals will be forthcoming so I'm depending on you all to write me while the children are sleeping or at school. If I remember correctly, Mrs, Wailes taught us in sociology that the college graduate averaged ½ a child. Congratulations class of '36! You've certainly upset that apple cart!

1917

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma,

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

You will all have to bear with me, for this first letter at least, as being the "newsgatherer" of '37 is quite a responsibility. It's tun though to hear from you—and will be even more so if you all cooperate and answer the cards. I tried this time to send them to everyone for whom I have an address, but henceforward I'll write you in cross-sections, trying over a year to contact everyone. But please if you have news, volunteer it—don't wait for a push!

From all the cool vacations enjoyed this summer, you must be ready for a strenuous winter! Nancy Nalle Lea and family were in Maine during August, after spending July in Charlotte where she saw all the local Briarites, their homes and their offspring. Ellie Snodgrass Park and son, Houston, were also in Maine for several weeks. She sees a lot of Jane Collins Corwin, who has taken up golf in a big way, and Jackie Cochran Nicholson. Jackie and Chink planned to vacation at Virginia Beach.

Terry Shaw housepartied in Roaring Gap with Polly Lambeth Blackwell and planned trips to the North Carolina shore and to New York. Incidentally, aren't we '37's puffed up tu be able to claim the Alumnae Secretary! Polly has seen Barbara Fish Schiebel, '38, and reports that Durothy Thomas Upton, ex '38, is planning to build a home across the road from her in Winston. Polly's older daughter, by the way, starts school this Fall. Make you feel old?

Marie Walker Gregory admits to the hoary-headed sensations; she's to be matron of honor for her cousin Anne Walker, '45, when not so long ago she was flower girl in Anne's mother's wedding! Marie has seen Mary Petty Johnston Bedell '40 and Kitty Lorraine Hyde, ex '36.

May Weston Thompson had a wonderful but strenuous six weeks at Cape Cod with Sid Gort Herpers and their two sons each.

From all reports Peter Dyer Sorenson and Sev had a wonderful European trip, visiting London, Paris, Denmark, Stockholm and with a week in Norway, Sev's native land. Peg Cruiksbank Dyer is in her own home at last, in Atlantic Highlands, and from the list of her activities she's the same Peggy—lots of guests, sailing, swimming, tennis, and horse races! Dorothy Prout Gorsuch reports much the same kind of summer, plus canning and organizing a community supper for 150 on her lawn. Such ambition!

Molly Gruber Stoddart vacationed in Vermont and New Jersey. Her broken leg—husband Jack inadvertently backed the car into her!—has recovered enough for golf but "still doesn't match." She says that Biddy Sicard Locke spent the summer in Massachusetts.

Becky Donglass Mapp had a week-end in New Jersey in June but is pretty confined with her daughters, 5 and 2.

Frances Johnson Finley is another enthusiastic golfer—self-defense against being a golf widow! She says her mother sees a lot of Jessie Rose Harvin at the dock where Mr. Johnson and Mr. Rose keep their boats.

Anne Lauman Bussey drove to California for a visit while Don took a course for Reserve Officers at Fort Sill. Her new home and yard keep her busy. And speaking of new houses, Isabel Olmstead Haynes reports they have the land and a well toward same. Who knows—she may someday have the house too! Her boys are flourishing. Nat Hopkins Griggs says her two daughters keep her "rooted in domesticity."

It was grand to hear from Marion Leggett Currie after so long a time. Her sister Yvonne had seen Dina Newby Adams and Martha Hardesty O'Shea on a recent Denver jaunt and reported them both fine. Marion's little boy, who was 2 in September, has been in the hospital since May. We all hope he is completely well by now.

Sue Mattheu's Powell is highly elated because she and Wally have at last found a place to live in Dallas, a new house not yet completed. She hopes to be in it by October and unpack all those wedding presents she hasn't seen in ages! Vera Searcy McGonigle hasn't been so lucky. Mac, with the Humble Oil Company, has been transferred to Dallas, but with no house yet found, Vera remains in San Antonio with their daughter. I'm hoping these two get settled p.d.q. so Charles and I can go down for a week-end. It isn't too far from Bartlesville and I'm pining tor some S.B. chatter. Heaven help the husbands when we do get together!

Jean Gilbert Moister is busy raising three children, a daughter 7½ and boys, aged 1½ and 2½—a full-time job. She also does Junior League and church work.

I have nothing personal to report beyond a visit from my family in July and a hot (typical Oklahoma) summer spent in front of a fan. I hope soon to be able to get down to some concentrated sewing, knitting, and house-cleaning.

Remember, this is the only issue of the Alumnae New's you receive unless you give to the Alumnae Fund. The New's is a wonderful way to keep up with what your classmates are doing—provided, of course, you let me know so I can report on it—hint! So please, all of you, contribute to the Fund immediately.

1938

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.), 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

I sent out an urgent SOS to each of you for news, but so far only 21 of 78 have replied. That's not such a good percentage, would you say, considering that all you had to do was rip off the perforated post card, write a few sentences and drop it in the nearest box. I was particularly anxious to send you a stimulating letter for this year is the year—

our 10th reunion year! Be sure to get your ducks in a row and plan to be on hand this next June for a rooting-tooting get-together! We promise you a wonderful time.

To those of you who were good enough to reply—my everlasting thanks. You can't imagine how I love being the middleman, so here goes with the latest news:

Dot Thomas Upton writes from Winston-Saiem that she, Luther, and little Bette had a good time at Virginia Beach where they saw Lottie Lewis and Gurley Carter Davis. Lottie is working in New York, and Gurley lives with her Naval husband and three lovely children on Porter Road at Annapolis. Dot and Luther have bought a lot across from Polly Lambeth Blackwell and family, where they hope to build in a few months.

A card from Barbara Fish Schiebel tells me of two new babies. Jane ("Shanghai") Gregory Marrow had a boy in July. Nancy McCandlish Prichard and Ed have a daughter, Helen, and are living at Charlottesville where Ed is finishing law school and Nancy teaching girls' tennis. Their address is St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Barbara and Max spent July at Roaring Gap, N. C., a lovely mountain retreat, where they have a home.

I know that all of you will be deeply shocked and saddened to hear the news which has just reached me—of Marion Brown Zaiser's husband's tragic death last February. He was a colonel in the Air Force, had just returned from overseas and, after six weeks of perfect leave with Brownie and their two sons at the beach, was killed instantly when his plane exploded on a routine flight. Our thoughts and sympathy go out to you, Brownie, in your sorrow.

Kay Hoyt writes that she has taken "time out" from her job in New York for a much-needed rest. Louise *Bailey* McDermott is substituting till Kay's return.

From Washington comes a grand letter from Betty Dail Wilson. She is at last beginning to feel at home there—it looks like a permanent residence—but she did enjoy going home to Cincy in August. She had a grand reunion with Dotty Sclbert Smith, who has two sons and is in the process of building a home. Betty also saw Dotty Mather Goyert who has three children, and she and husband Jack are in the process of fixing up a semi-farm which they just bought.

Ruth Inge Swihart and Betty bumped into each other recently in Washington. Ruth lives there also and has three children.

Dot Evans Haveron writes of her new son, Billie, born January 4. That makes a girl and two boys for the Haverons. She spends her time trying to keep them and the house in order.

M. J. Miller Hein agreed with me that the last newsletter was a sorry one—so hastens to tell me her bit. They are still living in Bayside, Long Island, and longing for the wide open spaces. In the meantime, they're a happy bunch, John four and Judith one. M. J. is playing tennis now that she has more leisure and "before she gets too old to enjoy it."

A card from Billy Herzer Elickenlooper tells me she and Bo spent two weeks at Myrtle Beach and then to Michigan. Her days are full with three tots and fall looming heavily in view! She saw Lloyd Lanier Elliott recently.

Latest bride is Lucile Sergeant who married Earl Arthur Leonard of Woodward, Oklahoma, on May 31, at a lovely noon wedding in Boston Corners, the home of her parents. "Toto" sent me an account of the wedding accompanied by a grand letter. She and Earl have an apartment at 400 Broadway, in Paterson, N. J., and now that she's not working at Wright Aeronautical Corporation, she's mighty anxious to see her old Briarite friends. Give her a ring, gals!

Another bride, but of what date I don't know, is Betty Bowley who is now Mrs. Frank Phillips. She and her husband who manages the new airport, are living nine miles out of Quincy, Illinois. She and Kitty Gardiner Stephenson ran into each other at the beauty parlor, and "recognized each other even with our hair up."

From the ranks of the long-unheard-frombut-not-forgotten group came a letter from Florence Caven Crosnoe. She and Ralph are back in Texarkana, Texas, from Terrell, Texas, where he was stationed during the war. Ralph is in the flying business, and does crop-dusting, and though they haven't had a real vacation she is able to take off with her husband for whatever place his duty calls. They go to Dallas quite often and have seen opera and operettas there. After leaving Sweet Briar Florence studied music, organ and piano for several years but since they moved during the war she was unable to keep it up. It was grand hearing from you, chum, so please do it again!

Another "flying wife" is Mary Jemison Cobb Hulse. I'm hoping to see them pop up in Charlotte some time soon. Connie McDuffie Turner goes from Mobile to Birmingham to see Cobbie, and vice versa. Mary Thomson Ball, I understand, has returned from Europe, but when did she go and why? Cobbie says "hello" to everyone.

Mrs. Hastorf answered my card to Hope (thank you, Ma'am) with the report that the latter is still in Red Cross Overseas Service, now in Tokyo at the 49th General Hospital, mostly doing social service. She had been in southern Japan six months and hopes to be home early in 1948.

This from the Griffith Dodsons—"If you've read about neglected, dependent and delinquent children—that's ours. We've just survived our first political campaign. Thanks to luck, circumstances, breaks, and plenty of hard working friends, Grif was elected one of two Roanoke representatives to the Virginia House of Delegates. The radio coach was Martha Rector ('40), fresh out of radio school and full of good ideas." Congratulations and loads of luck, Molly T.

I'm like Babbie Derr Chenoweth—what has happened to Genie Whiteside Winton? Will somebody tell us? Babbie tells me she lost her mother last January and I'm sure you all join me in sending sympathy. She and Arthur love Birmingham where he is practicing medicine and she's housekeeping and nursing the chil-

dren. They recently visited Arthur's family in Highlands, North Carolina. Last December she saw Jessie Silvers Bennett in Louisville, where the latter has bought a house. What address?

Vesta and children (Edward and Min Murray) spent the month of June at Ocean Drive Beach, where we just missed connections much to my disappointment. After that they went to Westhampton Beach for two weeks to visit her parents. She and Eddie have bought a house in Columbia.

Jo Happ Willingham and two sons were in the mountains of Georgia during August where Spain joined them on week-ends. In July she saw Virginia Cheatham Newton at Sea Island, also Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroeder. She recently received an announcement of Margaret Weimer Shepherd's son's arrival, but the birthday and details I don't know.

The class of 1968 looks pretty meager, what with all the little men arriving. Adele Leteber Harvey and Jon have announced the birth of their third son, David Westlake, on July 8. His brothers are Jonathan, Jr., four years old, and Stephen 212. Of course she's up to her neck in domestic duties.

Sarah Tomlinson Foscue, husband and 3-year-old son went to Ocean Drive Beach in South Carolina for a week, and spent another at Morchead City, North Carolina. Other than that she's been surviving the summer out at her apartment in High Point and looking forward not too eagerly to many community activities this Fall.

Howell Lykes Colton and family have meved again, this time to Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, address 829 Bowman Avenue. She fortunately found a grand house and has been getting settled in her new home and Richie (6) settled in school.

Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson as usual accommodated me with a note, some news of which I've already given you. Of herself, she says she and Charley have become very rural, living in the country, gardening, canning, insulating ,etc. Sounds mighty fine.

Of the Charlotte gang, consisting of Rilma Wilson Allen and myself, there's little news. Rilma and Bob have at last found a very nice apartment, the Monticello, on East Morehead Street, and will move in soon. They're quite thrilled, for since their wedding last December they've been with her family and naturally are looking forward to housekeeping on their own. Bob travels a lot for the electric company for which he works, and Rilma accompanies him frequently.

The Tates have no news, other than a week at the beach and a week in the mountains between Blowing Rock and Linville, North Carolina. Our family suits us perfectly, Caroline quite a lovely little lady, and John, a lazy, but wonderful baby. In other words we're mighty happy. Soon I assume a few winter duties to which I look forward with some trepidation, but that's good for one, I suppose.

Don't make me beg so hard for news after this. You see what I've done with a few cards, so why don't you all drop me a line soon! Best wishes to each of you. Make your plans now for our *Tenth Reunion* in June!

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.), R.D. No. 4, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

The summer has fairly ripped by and the thought of school and accompanying mental discipline makes me itch. My life seems to grow steadily more physical. One rushes from the dishes to the babe, garden vegetables to what - shall - we - have - for - dessert - tonight, and though it's all fun the liberal arts and educational panorama often looms only as an ideal one once chanced to meet. But did you see the results of a questionnaire on the sexes that were in the New York Times in mid-August? Women prevailed in every field. Then in the August 18 issue of Life, Geoffrey Gorer devoted much space in an article on the American Character, further proclaiming the woman's role in the U. S. today.

Janet Trosch has moved from her New York City address and left no forwarding address. Come across, Janet.

Diantha Clements died suddenly at her home in Boston June 3. She was assistant to Little Brown Co.'s publicity director. She started working for them in 1945, after holding a war job with the Polaroid Corporation, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Before that she was for three years women's assistant in the editorial department of the Schenectady Union-Star. Such news is startling and shocking, and I know you join me in extending our sincere sympathy to her family.

Harrie E. Hart, Jr., was born to Henriette Minor Hart May 9. James Wathen 3rd was born May 17 to Viola James Wathen.

Postal from Betty Frazier Rinehart, vacationing at her dad's camp in Canada, while Ted worked in the city. Everything generally honky dory.

Yvonne wrote you about Jean McKenney Stoddard in her June letter, but I'll brief you a little on daughter Anne's arrival. Born Thanksgiving Day in New York City. Johnny flew up for Christmas, and they all flew back together when their Nina was nine weeks old. She raves about their house and garden and the plentiful servants. John is Regional Traffic Manager for Ecuador and Colombia, and unfortunately seems to have to be both places at once. Life in Quito is extremely gay, and the pig-tailed Indians pattering along on the cobblestone streets in their bare feet are colorful and picturesque. Their house is a bit out of the center of the city, in a grove of eucalyptus trees, opposite a great snow-capped mountain. They're right on the equator, but at 10,000 feet up, so the weather is always perfect. They have a jeep to bounce over the Andes in, and take wonderful trips to Indian villages on market-days, Yvonne had added Diana Woodruff on August 21-8 pounds 11 ounces.

Additional news from Kay Richards De Lancey. She became the mother of Leora June 24, and has moved to a new home in Kcene, New Hampshire. New baby, new state, new house, and Bob is planning to have a new business. He is going to open his own men's clothing store in September and is madly busy with architects and contractors and rush trips to New York and Boston.

Attended a lovely announcement party of Virginia Wellford. He is Harold Sumner Farwell, and the wedding was scheduled for September 6.

Such a nice letter from Jane Parker Washburn. Her time is tremendously absorbed by the capers of Linda—isn't that a cute name?—two years old. They are in their own home in Plainville where Roddy's business is located. They're acquiring furniture, electrical equipment and all domestic paraphernalia by degrees, for they started from scratch. They were about to set forth for the shore with the Downs (Tready) to indulge in some lobster eating.

This is my farèwell letter. I think I've become increasingly dull, and I think everyone should have a crack at this job anyway. 'Twould facilitate the contact of more groups, and it's lots of fun revivifying relationships. I've loved hearing from you and hope that all communications don't cease and desist from this day forward. I'll be thinking of you before and after that moon comes over the mountain, and my sincere best wishes to you all. Can't tell you how I've enjoyed news garnering, and my tremendous thanks for your wonderful cooperation.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CHALKLEY (Mrs. Fred Kittler) 7 Kirkley Road, Weems Creek, Annapolis, Maryland.

1941

Class Secretary: Joan DeVore (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 670 June Street, Cincinnati 8, Ohio

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) Interlaken Gardens, 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: BETTY HANGER, 1914 Olive

Fund Agent: BETTY HANGER, 1914 Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

First on the list this time is a report on the reunion. Penny Lewis, Toppin Wheat, and I managed to drive over for Baccalaureate Sunday. We saw Ann Hauslein Potterfeld, Helen Sanford, Betsy Gilmer Tremain, Jean Buzby, Polly Peyton Turner, Pat Brightbill, Doris Ogden Mount, Mary Stone Moore Rutherford, Gigi Moomaw, Lucy Call Dabney, Laura Graves Powell, Betsy Chamberlain Burchard, Margaret Becker Schiltges, and various members of the faculty, staff, and other classes. Wish all of you had been there to join us.

Shirley Hauseman reports visits with Alice King and Betsy Park, who is now with the State Department.

More recent news included a communication from Frannie Boynton Drake, who rushed to answer my plea for aid. The Drake family have moved to Wilmette, Illinois, for an indefinite period. Carl is in the Chicago office of the same company. Frannie reports that both Sandy, 4, and Lee, 1½, are full of cnough mischief to keep their mother busy. From Frannie also came the news that Betty and Mary Brown both married St. Paul men and are living there, as is Alice Sweney. More news of Swede is lacking at present. Frannie saw Dobbie Wood Davis and her small daughter, "who is very winning," in New York.

Annie Hanslein Potterfield and her husband are just beginning his two-year stint in the army. At present they are in San Antonio, after which they depart for Washington to learn Tom's new station. Naturally their plans are quite indefinite at present.

From "Slug" Sanford, I hear that Elsie Diggs and Sam Orr, together with Marshall, 4, and Peter, 1½, have an apartment in what used to be an old mansion in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. Sam is with the Duke Power Company, and Elsie "does a lot of Junior League work and other charitable work in addition to raising those two extremely charming children," says Slug.

Slug also reports that Sudie Clark Hanger, Bill, Libba, almost 4, Billy, 2½, and Johnny, 8 months, have the top half of a duplex in suburban Atlanta, where Bill is in the textile business. Sudie is another Junior Leaguer, and "she finds time to do more things in one day than any other three people could do in twice that time." She and the children went up to Greensboro and Morehead City for part of the summer and were delayed in Greensboro long enough to get Libba and Billy through the measles.

Martha Buchanan Wadsworth, Joe and their two little girls, Martha and Mary, have an apartment at the corner of 81st and Lexington in New York City. Joe is an eye surgeon as you may remember.

Betty Hanger is now living with her family in St. Louis and has been attending business school; she spent some time in Morehead City this summer.

Gigi Moomaw has relinquished her social service job of last spring and is now occupying a secretarial position with the Gulf Oil Corporation in Roanoke.

"Becky" Schiltges, Bill, and Beth are all very happy in an apartment in Indianapolis. They left the baby with Becky's parents when they came down for Reunion and the experiment was so successful that they are contemplating doing it again.

Jean Hedley Currie and her newly acquired husband, Jim, are now living in Southport, Connecticut, where Jim is in business with his brother.

Slug saw Dot Myers Morehead and husband Moose while she was in Winston-Salem there. She also saw Dot Malone Yates and Margie Troutman Harbin in Atlanta. Margie had just put her husband on the train for a Medical Convention, but Slug did meet Charlie Yates. Unfortunately she did not have a chance to meet Dot's little girl nor Margie's two sons.

After having expected to move to Philadelphia, Polly Peyton and Carol Turner are most pleased to find that they are staying in Norfolk, as Carol has just joined a new giant cruiser. They are particularly happy, as who would not be, at having a new apartment and a new car. Polly reports that Jeanne Sau yer Faggi is reportedly moving to Norfolk where her husband is to be connected with the William and Mary extension. I know that you will all be as sorry as I was to hear that Si Walke Rogers and her two daughters have had a long spell of illness this summer and will be glad to hear that all three are now much better.

From Phyl Sherman comes the news that she is now assistant buyer in the Fine Jewelry Department at Altman's—it's on the first floor so do drop in to see her. She says that Edith Syska has been working this summer and fall at a summer hotel in South Lee, Massachusetts, a job which she loves. She keeps books, etc.

I am back in Charlottesville getting ready to start another year at St. Anne's. This year I have graduated from a minute room which I had while the new wing was being built, to a beautiful room complete with fireplace in the Junior Dormitory, so drop in sometime; I'll even take yon for a ride in my new Crosley Convertible. Do write and help me out, and don't forget the Fund; let's have '42's name lead all the rest!

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govan P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland.

I am just back from the wilds of Nova Scotia and caught by an earlier-than-expected deadline—no time to send out P.C.'s this trip. I am especially sorry not to have all the scoops this particular time as this is the only issue which all of you receive, but go ahead, be a sport, gee-whiz; send in your contributions and take a chance on my digging up something later on.

I got a letter from nurse Brooks Barnes recently saying she was finishing work at the hospital in Honolulu towards the end of July. She planned to live at Waikiki and play around for about six weeks-seeing the other islands and doing things she hasn't been able to do because of the work. She expected to get home in the middle of September after a 10 day airplane trip via Los Angeles, Mexico City, Guatemala, Yucatan, Havana and Miami. And by the way, Brooks was still in Hawaii when Bob, young Terry, and "Tookie" Kniskern White arrived. Bob is from Honolulu so they have gone back there to live now that he is finished at Harvard Business School, Brooks said that Bob's father had got them a house and that no one should in any way feel the least bit sorry for Tookie. All in all I should say our old Fire Chief is completely sold on Hawaii!

When Brooks gets back to Boston she will find Fay Martin Chandler and Nancy Pingree Drake still there. Fay spent a good deal of the summer with the Chandlers in Nantucket where her little daughter has been recuperating from a seige of influenza menengitis. She was quite sick in the hospital early this summer, but is coming along nicely now, Fay says. "Ping" and Em took their vacation in St. Paul where they saw Franny Boynton Drake, Alice Sweeney, and Phoebe Succeey

Woolley. This vacationing with the in-laws must be the thing to do among young marrieds—I also heard from Anne McJunkin Briber that she and Frank had gone to Charleston for their big 9 days.

The stork has revisited both Beth Dichman Smith and Camille Guyton Guething. The former's bundle from heaven is another boy, Ralph Grattan, born May 23, while Camille got a bit more variety with a girl this time. Her name, Avery Ann; born June 6. Camille and "Ouija" Adams Bush saw quite a bit of each other this summer in Blowing Rock where they were both vacationing.

1 received a letter from Frances Taylor Trigg who is still in Richmond where Locke will be going to school until January. She says Kitty Doar Jones and her husband are in Richmond now too. Also Anne Noyes very thoughtfully sent me several newspaper clippings on some ex '43s. They were about the birth of Anne Tweedy Ardery's third son, Joseph Lord Tweedy Ardery on July 11; the marriage of Louise Peak; and the engagement of Jane Norton. Louise was married on April 26 in Hawaii to Kenneth F. Spring of Newark, Ohio. He is being transferred to Guam so they will live there. Janie's wedding day is October 4 and her husband-to-be is Major Herbert Duncan, Jr., of Winchester, Ky. Jane has been working with the Carnegie Institution of Washington in D. C., and the Major is assigned to the Office of the Quartermaster in Washington. Anne also has unearthed Nancy McVay Marsteller who is now living in Richmond, Ky.

The rest of my news is completely New Yorky as I stopped there for a week on my way home. I stayed several days with Jane Findlay who is a supervisor in the bedspread and mattress (I think) department at Macy's. They seem to work her awfully hard, but she says at least it is never dull, as I can well imagine! Libby Corddry Jones had just moved back in town after summering it in cooler Morristown. Sally Bryan stopped by with her for a few days so we had a grand reunion what with Janie and Nancy Bean White along too. Sally has been working backstage with a summer theatre in New England, while Beanie, in her customary style, lias been promoted again—this time to Head of Foreign News Research for Life. Libby and I also by sheer chance bumped into Dodi Cheatham James. Neither one of us know it but she has been living there right around the corner from Libby since June. Frances Gregg Petersmeyer will be a New Yorker for a while too. She had expected to move to San Francisco, but Wrede changed jobs. He is now with I. H. Whitney & Co. They have bought a house in Bronxville, and after two trips to Memphis to get Frances' sister married off and her daughter christened they seem ready to really settle down at last. I learned that Muie Grymes is thinking of taking a job in Oregon, and that Annabelle Forsch is still doing free lance art work in N. Y. C. And that's about the extent of it. Keep me posted-and be newsworthy (which ain't hard, obviously. Just have a baby, be bubble gum queen or brush your hair and I'll devote at least a paragraph to you.)

Class Secretary: Connie Sui Budiono, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: ELLEN B. DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

You'd think that deadlines would no longer bother me, but they still darken my life. Have much news, some old and some so new that it hasn't even happened!

Many of my gleanings are from Jane Rice McPherson who with husband Tom have been visiting Tom's parents here in Memphis. Made me feel years younger and nearly as light-hearted as in September, 1940, to see Jane. She is exactly as always. We sat on the McPherson's terrace, sweltered, and had a most satisfying gabfest, Alice Johnson Fessenden and Bill, with young daughter, Faith, will soon fly to Venezuela for a two-year stay in Caracas. Tee Tift Porter had a supper party for Jane and Tommy in Atlanta and Jane reports that Tee's small daughter is the image of her daddy and as winsome as they come. Mary Jane Brock is still in Switzerland, and Betty Haterty Smith in Athens, Georgia, while Alex finishes school. Betty Farinbolt Cockrill is in Florida. Elly LaMotte has kept so busy handling a thriving export business for her father's chemical company that we have had no news from her in three years, Sally Hollerith is with Gleno L. Martin in Baltimore and Anne Moore is still being a financial wizard at her Philly bank, Libby Vaughan in San Antonio will welcome Jane and Tommy at the beginning of their life there with USAMD this fall. When last heard of Sloan Hawkins was in Washington. Nancy Eagles O'Bannon is busy keeping Louisville on its social ear after a trip to Havana and a quiet summer vacation in Owensboro. She expects Bill and Millie Ltttleford Camm for a State Fair visit, and Bob and Ouija Adams Bush in November, Bob and Ouija stopped by Sweet Briar on a southern trek in August. Millie writes from Fort Thomas that their house has at last been completed and is such fun to live in. I'm dying to try their guest room. She and Bill vocationed in Chattanooga, Asheville, and at Pauly's Island.

Had a grand letter from Pat Whitaker Waters early this summer, telling all about their new white-washed brick home in Lutherville, her bouncing son, Johnny, and their latest pride and joy—a power lawnmower! Pat says that Jinny Griffith Morton's baby, Virginia Lee, II, is as dainty and ladylike and sweet as her mother.

We are rife with matrimony, recent and future. I keep hoping that our statistical allowance of married '44's won't fill up too soon. I am beginning to feel like part of a minority group though! On August 30 Dorothy Jean DeVore was married to Henry Thomas Platt, Jr., at the Riverside Presbyterian Church in Jacksonville. Virginia Curtis Hall was married to Carl Clement Teipel, Jr., at Christ Church in Glen Ridge on September 6. Eleanor Goodspeed's wedding to Lawronce Abbott is set for late September. I plan

to take this in on a quick trip to New York and will report in full next time.

Treat of the century was a fat letter from Peg Gordon in Savannah. She is teaching freshman English and being Dean of Women at the branch of the University there at Hunter Field. Susan Somervell Griswold and John stopped in Savannah to see Anita Lippett and Peg. The three ex-WACs had great fun comparing respective Army careers. The Griswolds will settle in New York. Nita had a lovely home wedding in June to Thomas C. Clay, Lieutenant Commander, U.S.N. Peg and Ginny Hall were bridesmaids and the groom is Peg's first cousin, Nita and Tom are in Newport now where he is going to Line School. Peg says Nita is adding Navy terms to her Army doubletalk. Paulett Long and Guoner Taggert are back in Boston and Peg will probably see them on her early September pilgrimage to New York, Am so sorry our visits won't overlap.

Sally Skinner Behnke had a long holiday on her own this summer while Bob was in Alaska and young Carl with his grandma. She taught riding at a girls' camp (Shining Mountain) at Marion, Montana.

Our latest beau-to-be is John Milton Cutler, III, son of Jack and Helen Crump Cutler. Helen is in Macon at present. Toni Hart Moore has a little boy, age and name unknown to me. And Dotty Benttell Smith and Cal have a second son. By very roundabout paths comes news of progeny for Hazel Fellner Tuttle and Martha Falk Vallery—will these silent matrons send the vital statistics pronto. After all!

Have been hoping to see Marian Shanley Jacobs on one of her shopping trips in Memphis from Newport. We have had a phone call and several hasty notes but no meeting in the flesh. She attended her first Alumnae Council meeting in June and became well caught on all details there. She is the new Chairman of the Alumnae Fund and we all are proud.

Millie Brenizer Lucas was at Sweet Briar, too, for sister Irving's graduation. She and Shanley mostly exchanged details on infant care.

Have an old but meaty letter from Lulu Sadowsky that I still feel free to quote from since we both missed the June deadline. Much of Lulu's news was about Mary White Coleman Hollander's wedding. Lulu was bridesmaid. In and about Norfolk Lulu ran into Murrell Rickards, Rosie Ashby, and Mildred Faulconer, who is teaching down there. Anne Bowen, according to our New York reporter, is working like a fiend in the field of social work by day and night-clubbing it like a deb by night-and apparently not suffering from it at all. From my cloistered corner l sigh with envy, but don't think I could take it. At this point it wears me out just to read about it. Lulu herself still holds forth ir the magazine illustrating field-guided by the typical Luluvian motto-"Always put off till Monday what you could do on Saturday."

Another old and newsy letter is from Spookie Woods Williamson. Spookie too has come to the conclasion that "little did we

know how peaceful were the college days, etc." in a most philosophical vein. She is fighting to retain the sight of her eye and putting up a brave and determined battle. Good wishes on this from all of us, Snookie. Snookie has also taken over the job of secretary of the Chicago area Alumnae Club. She works with this philosophy: "We are busily trying to draw out the alumnae—like teeth, and with the same amount of pain."

Second hand I learned that Barbara Duncombe had been to Chattanooga for Jane Williams' wedding. Sorry I don't have her married name! Dunc had a visit in Rome, Georgia, with Martha Lindsay.

There were two weddings of interest in the Chicago neck of the woods this summer. Louise Konsberg married William F. Noll in Jone. He was graduated from Washington and Lee June 6 after having spent three years in the Army, most of it in the CBI theatre. They went to the Poconos on their honeymoon. Franny Pettit also was married but as yet no details have come our way. Both were well attended by the Sweet Briar legion.

Goess that just about winds it up this time. I spent part of June in Iowa and Nebraska and have been steaming in Memphis ever since. While I have no personal housing problem, the Kennedy O.T. shop is crawling with plumbers, painters, electricians, carpenters, and a strange, nameless group of men who do things with slide rules and light meters. My part of the shop has retired with dignity to a small ex-kitchen and I limp on.

Please do contribute to the 1947-48 Alumnae Fund so you can hear more of all about everybody. Coming attraction: complete coverage of New York events!

1945

Class Secretary: Martha Holton, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 888 Park Avenue, New York 21, New York.

The activities of our class seem to be as widely spread as possible, with the lady of leisure, the careerist, and the housewife each having her share.

Our new class Fund Agent, Audrey Betts, is not exactly a lady of leisure but as yet isn't either of the other two. She is busy as cook and maid at home in New York. This fall she hopes to spend some time at Memorial Hospital where the work "fascinates" her. Just what kind of work does the fascinating will have to wait till Audrey writes again—no details!

Harriet Willcox and Perk Traugott climaxing a trip to Canada, were in New York City with me to welcome home the Queen Elizabeth in July. Perk's sister Patty, and my sister Mary Lou, were returning from a year of studying in Scotland and Switzerland respectively. Anne Dickson, recently back from studying in Paris, was among those at a party given by Marjorie Christian Schley for all the old group in New York that night.

At present Betty Gray is enjoying her first "real vacation" in years. She is now able to add O.T.R. to her signature as she re-

ceived her diploma from the Philadelphia School of Occupational Therapy in June. She hopes to be able to use her knowledge in rehabilitation work this fall, but had no immediate plans. In August Betty took advantage of her vacation by taking a trip in New England with her family.

Dolores Fagg finally got her graduation present—a blue Buick convertible. Worth waiting for!

Louise "Petie" Cross works half days in a stock-broker's office. In May she took time off to visit Doe for a few days and Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill joined them for a day with her daughter, Kathryn.

Eugenia "Red" Etheridge stopped in Toledo for a few days on her way back to Long Island University. During the summer she externed in a hospital and loved it. Red said her first stitch put everybody else in stitches. This fall she begins her junior year at Long Island College of Medicine where she will "bring babies and all sorts of fascinating things."

Betty Grayson Geer and her husband, Bill, are living in Chapel Hill this year while he teaches there. Huldah Eden Jackson and Haller are back in Lexington after a visit to Shreveport this summer. Wodie Coleman Monaghan and her husband are now in Birmingham. Jean Ridler had a trip to Texas this summer and is back on the job in Bound Brook. Frances Bickers Pinnell keeps busy caring for her little girl, Anne, cocker spaniel Toby, and husband Buck who is still in law school. She spent part of August at the beach. Jane Thompson Sherrill has a little boy now and her husband, a dentist in the Navy, recently returned from overseas.

Jean Frances Portmann is to be married September 22 to David B. Allen in Cincinnati. Jean, one of our exes, holds degrees from the University of Cincinnati and Smith College. Mr. Allen served three years in the A.A.F. and graduated in June from Amherst College.

Peggy Jones was married in August to Malcolm R. J. Wyllie. She met him at Johns Hopkins while she was working on her master's degree and he was doing research. Mr. Wyllie graduated from South African College School in Capetown, S. A., and was a Rhodes School at Magdalen College of Oxford University where he received his Ph.D. During the war he was stationed in India with the rank of Lieutenant Commander in the Royal Navy. They went to England for their honeynoon and will live in Pittsburgh on their return. Carol Cox was one of Peggy's two attendants.

Antoinette LeBris Maynard went to France this summer for a two months vacation and visit with her family.

Franny Estes was married to "Buzz" Seibels. His sister, Tish, was May Queen at Sweet Briar in 1941. Petie Cross was an attendant at the wedding—Petie's sixth this year!

That's the extent of my news for now. I'll try to reach more of you by the time the next letter is due. Be sure to contribute to the Alumnae Fund so that you receive the next three issues of the Alumnae News.

1946

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida. Fund Agent: DOROTHY SUE CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

1947

Ciass Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

All of you can envy me because I had all this news first, but I am dying to tell all!

Liz Abbot writes that she, Martha Smith, and Margy Redfern visited in Erie, Pa. Martha went on to camp and Liz and Margy to New York. Liz also went to Connecticut and Washington and she states that all this traveling was a continuation of her education as well as for pleasure. In September Liz began teaching fifth grade in the county school near Lynchburg.

Cynthia Bemiss spent the summer as a "Loafer—3/c," taking pleasure trips to New Haven, Virginia Beach, Greenwich, and Maine. Now she is "ready for anything"—specifically, secretarial school. Janet Amilon Wagner visited Cynthia on her honeymoon trip to Virginia Beach and Williamsburg.

Anne Beth Beard was married June 24 to Harry T. Eubank, Jr. They went south for their honeymoon.

When Eleanor Bosworth wrote she was being visited by Sarah Bryan and Meredith Slane. Sara writes that they had a royal and wonderful time. September 23 will see Bozzie at Cornell where she will study American Government and Diplomacy and skiing.

Anne Brinson was married June 21 and went to Canada on her wedding trip. Since July she and Jim have been settled in Greenville, S. C. She says the domestic life suits her to a T and she is doing volunteer social work for the Child Welfare Division of the Department of Public Welfare.

Sara Bryan sent lots of news. She was to be maid-of-honor in Katy Street's wedding September 6. Katy's engagement was announced in June and by now she should be Mrs. Alfred D. Sharp, Jr. Mr. Sharp is a student at Vanderbilt University. Sara said she was going up for Gene Ray's wedding on September 13 too, along with Stu McGuire, Ginna Walker, and Peggy Robertson. Gene married John Bolling Minor.

Judy Burnett took a few trips this summer, was in a swimming meet and planned to start work September 8 as a technical librarian for "Experiment, Inc." Bizzy Caldwell loafed blissfully through the summer and plans to do graduate work this fall.

On September 13 in Norfolk, Nancy Cofer is to become Mrs. William Stacey.

Barbara Golden divided her summer between art school in North Carolina and a sojourn on the coast of Rhode Island. This fall she began teaching in a private art school.

Maria Gregory has been traveling and visiting, mostly in North Carolina. She is to be one of Anne Jackson's attendants when Anne marries on December 22. Anne's engagement was announced August 1 and she is to marry Stuart Ragland, Jr., also of

Richmond. Mr. Ragland attended V. M. I., served as a second lieutenant during the war, and is now a student at the Medical College of the University of Virginia.

Anne Kleeman was married June 25 to John Sikes. They honeymooned in Colorado Springs and Yellowstone Park and are living in Clarksville, Tennessee. Anne is housekeeping and cooking in their five-room apartment. Betty Hoehn was her maid-of-honor.

Becky Knapp writes plaintively that she wants everyone who failed to turn in her hood after graduation please to send them to her. The firm which supplied them is holding Becky responsible so please have a hear, and send them to her p.d.q. Becky played all summer, saw Suzette Morton, and now plans to start work in foster placement of children.

Ann Marshall spent the summer in northern Michigan at camp and studied six weeks at a near-by art colony run by Michigan State College. She earned five credits towards her master's degree! This fall she intends to continue her study of art at the Cincinnati Art Academy. She has had six paintings on exhibition in Lansing, Michigan, and hopes to exhibit this winter in Cincinnati. She also writes that she visited Alex Marcoglou in New York and expects to have Jo McMillan as her guest soon. Alex spent most of her summer at Sea Island, Georgia.

Stu McGnire reported that Kay Fitzgerald and Ernie Banker were at Radcliffe studying publishing and journalism. Stu also informed me that Alice Reese was to be married September 6 and Nan Hart on September 2. Stu spent July at Virginia Beach and at this writing was hunting a job.

Betsy Mullen summered in New York and went to Nan Steptoe's houseparty in West Virginia.

Jean Old and Shirley Levis spent the summer camp-counselling in Little Switzerland, N. C. They attended Martha Camblos's, Fuzzy Brinson's and Jacky Murray's weddings. They spent the night of August 29 with me in Raleigh and gave me a detailed report of Jacky's beautiful wedding. They saw Ginger Barron who spent the summer in Nassau. Jean and Shirley travelled so much this summer that they plan to settle down to a wirter of playing! Shirl has chosen Florida for her playground.

Liz Ripley and Ann Colston took sewing lessons this summer. Having had a liberal arts education they figured a little domestic science would be the "finishing touch."

I visited Anne Seibels in Birmingham in June and had the best time ever. She spent the rest of her summer at Daytona Beach and camping in Canada where rugged canoe trips thrilled her.

I have worked on a swimming pool here in Raleigh this summer and have very vague plans for the future. I have enjoyed your replies tremendously and want you all to know that I am to be envied for the scads of interesting mail you all have sent me.

As a farewell note I want to remind you all to contribute to the Alumnae Fund. The other three issues of the Alumnae News go only to those who contribute.

Letters to the Editor

That your discussion programs have brought forth provocative thinking is evident from the many comments by individual alumnae, some of which we print below. Why not take your pen in hand, and let this "letters to the Editors" column he a real medium for exchange of thought. Also we would sincerely welcome suggestions for bettering the magazine. We aim to please, so let us know what you would like to find within these pages.

I am convinced that a Liberal Arts education does stimulate you after graduation to further education. I do feel most strongly that every student should be thoroughly grounded by a faculty advisor on what the college offers. This should be more than an exposure, if possible. You are too young when you go, to know what to expect and want.

Mary Elisabeth Clemons Porzelius, '33.

As we all know, the *teacher* of a course is *most* important. His personality, his ability to present the material, etc. I think some way should be found for the professors to be presented before the student body . . . possibly each one to take a turn at the orientation course we just discussed . . . the choice of subject might be affected. Many of the most interesting professors I have only come to know *since* graduation. I missed them entirely while I was in school, as I just didn't *bappen* to be in their class, and consequently knew them not at all.

Polly McDiarmid Serodino, '29.

Having four daughters, I am interested in Sweet Briar as a Liberal Arts College, because some of them may want to go there. But also, I want our girls to be prepared to earn a living upon graduation. Since I went to Sweet Briar only one and a half years, the course I took which meant the most to me was the now extinct Home Economics course. I admit a Liberal Arts course is something you'll never get any other time, but couldn't it be made more practical?

Mary Sanford Patten, ex '30.

It is true that Liberal Arts education does not train for an obvious job or position. However, this is not the purpose. A study of the arts, music, and literature should be continued, but the Social Sciences, such as Government and Economics, should be emphasized more than they are, to open the graduate's mind to civic responsibility.

Betty Carbaugh Mann, '45.

When I try to set down my somewhat random thoughts upon the curriculum of a liberal arts college, I find myself arguing on both sides of the question or going around in a circle. For it is difficult to judge the value of that which you possess, even though you possess it in a small amount or in an imperfect degree.

In my own case, the circumstances of my life have been such that no academic course has been a waste. Even Latin, which was a great affliction to me in college, would have helped me if I had taken more of it or if I had worked harder at it when I was a reluctant laborer in Latin prose composition.

In any technical training, of course, it is necessary to attend specialized courses, but even so, a liberal arts training is an advantage.

I have often wished I had taken secretarial training in my younger years because, at every turn it has been urgent for me to type (without knowing how). On reflection, however, I realize that any young energetic woman can artend night school and get enough short-hand and typing to serve her purpose, whatever it may be. She will be prepared, then, for an entrance into fields which the girl who has only a business school training isn't likely to achieve.

As for preparation for marriage, I do not know that a cellege is able to offer much preparation. I do think that every woman should have the opportunity to acquire some housewifely skills because many marriages reach the breaking point because of the inexperience of the wife in the arts in which any high school girl who has had Home Economics can excel. This is not a question of money alone, because one of the wealthiest girls I knew made the greatest failure of her household management.

It is evident, though, that the liberal arts college cannot give a complete course of this kind. It does not have the facilities for a major in this field. This leaves the place for domestic arts to the high school curriculum. The girl who is taking the college preparatory course will be guided away from courses of this type. She will have to take them as a 5th subject. From my own observation, I think there are too many study periods in the secondary school and that some of these could be very well employed for the practical arts, which are mostly laboratory work and would be welcome to active children who soon tire of sedentary courses. There is too little activity in high school courses and they are poorly adapted to growing adolescents who crave the opportunity to do things, not just sit and read about things.

I'd like to write this as a serial if I may and enter, in my next, upon an examination of the courses actually given in college at the time I attended and discuss what changes, if any, I would make in the light of latter-day experience.

Mary Pinkerton Kerr, '13.

Remember - - -

The February, April and June Issues

of the

ALUMNAE NEWS

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Send Your Check Today to the

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

SWEET BRIAR, VIRGINIA

NEW

SWEET BRIAR

PLATE

by

Wedgwood



Here it is,

. . . the design for the new Sweet Briar plate, the result of lots of time, thought, discussion and correspondence over a period of two years. A sample plate has at last arrived, but we are still awaiting the date when the first deliveries of plates from the Wedgwood potteries may be expected. The plates will be made in mulberry and blue, Wedgwood shades which are almost duplicates of the former china made by Cauldon, and in a new soft sage green.

The drawing was made from many photographs, by an artist employed by Jones, McDuffee and Stratton, distributors of the china. Look closely at the border and see that it is as distinctly Sweet Briar's own as is the center design . . . the flowers are sweet briar roses, magnolia and mountain laurel.

You will receive notice when the time comes for orders. Please be patient a bit longer! We hope to send order blanks within the next month or two.



S W E E T B R I A R

ALUMNAE NEWS

February, 1948

Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

ALABAMA

Montgomery: Mrs. Raymond Boykin (Elizabeth Joseph, '45), 305 Graham Street.

DELAWARE

WILMINGTON: Mrs. William A. Towle (Esther L. O'Brian, '36), Centerville, Rt. 1.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

(Includes Washington, D. C., Chevy Chase, Maryland, and Silver Spring, Maryland)

Mrs. Nicholas E. Allen (Adelaide Whitford, 35), 13 Blackstone Road, Westmoreland Hills, Washington 16.

FLORIDA

JACKSONVILLE: Miss Helen Murchison, '46, 3790 Ortego Boulevard.

TAMPA: Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44), 902 S. Dakota Avenue, Apartment 6B, Zone 6.

GEORGIA:

ATLANTA: Mrs. Harry Richardson, Jr., (Mary Carter, '43), 220 Huntington Road, N. E.

ILLINOIS

Сиксадо: Miss Barbara Duncombe, '44, 97 Indian Hill Road, Winnetka.

KENTUCKY

LEXINGTON: Miss Anne Noyes, '43, 221 Sycamore Road, Zone 30.

LOUISVILLE: Mrs. Randolph Brown (Olivia Davis, '40), 1847 Lauderdale Road.

MARYLAND

Annapolis: Mrs. William M. Montgomery (Marlon Saunders, '44), 2 Maryland Avenue.

BAI TIMORI: Mrs. John S. Waters (Patricia Ann Whitaker, '44), Bellona and Clarke Avenues, Lutherville.

MASSACHUSETTS

Boston: Mrs. Homer D. Jones (Helen Cornwell, ex-'40), 1556 Massachusetts Avenue, Lexington.

MINNESOTA

Minneapolis-St. Paul: Mrs. Cyril P. Pesek (Muriel Fossum, ex-'25), 2125 S. Oliver Road, Minneapolis.

MISSOUR1

St Louis: Mrs. George A. Phillips (Janet Lee Appell, ex-'43), 1346 McCutcheon Road, Zone 17.

NEW JERSEY

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY: Mrs. Barton F. Thompson (May Weston, '37), 172 Milltown Road, Springfield, New Jersey.

Princeton: Miss Betty Braxton Preston, '43, 7 Chambers Terrace, Princeton.

NEW YORK

LONG ISLAND: Mrs. Homer A. Holt (Isabel Wood, '19), Cornwell's Beach Road, Sands Point, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY: Miss Audrey T. Betts, '45, 888 Park Avenue, Zone 21.

W'estchester County: Mrs. Charles L. Steegar (Ruth Fiske, '22), 1 Park Place, Mt. Vernon, New York.

NORTH CAROLINA

CHARLOTTE: Miss Catherine Smart, '46, 414 Eastover Road.

WINSTON-SALEM: Mrs. Winfield Blackwell (Mary Lambeth, '37), 2420 Country Club Road.

OHIO

CINCINNATI: Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr. (Joan DeVore, '41), 670 June Street, Zone 6.

CLEVELAND: Mrs. Charles F. McGuire, Jr., (Louise Case, '18), 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights 20.

Tolebo: Mrs. Melvin Lewis (Joan Gipe, ex-'44), 2418 Manchester Drive, Zone 6.

PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA: Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr. (Eugenia Burnett, '42), 7902 York Road, Elkins Park.

PITTSBURGH: Mrs. Franklin D. Hoffman (Frances Cordes, '38), 1376 Sheridan Avenue, Zone 6.

TENNESSEE

CHATTANOOGA: Miss Hulda Hude, '45, 205 N. Hermitage, Lookout Mountain.

MEMPHIS: Mrs. Harry A. Ramsay (Elizabeth Saunders, '39), 41 South Century, Zone 11.

VIRGINIA:

ALEXANDRIA-ARLINGTON: Mrs. James W. Foster, Jr. (Page Ruth, '43), 2717 S. Wayne Street, Arlington.

AMHERST: Mrs. Thomas Pettyjohn (Mary Hesson, '36), "Green Hill," Monroe.

CHARLOTTESVILLE: Mrs. J. F. B. Camblos (Ruth Hensley, '42), 1959 Lewis Mountain Road.

LYNCHBURG: Mrs. John R. Thomasson (Margaret Smith, '36), 1515 Arrow.

NORFOLK: Mrs. John W. Musick (Frances Darden, '34), 546 Spotswood Avenue, Zone 7.

RICHMOND: Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr. (Adelaide Boze, '40), 2211 West Grace Street, Zone 20.

ROANOKI: Miss Betty Frantz, '40, 376 Walnut Street, S. W., Zone 16.

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Harriet Shaw-Elizabeth Van Aken, Editors

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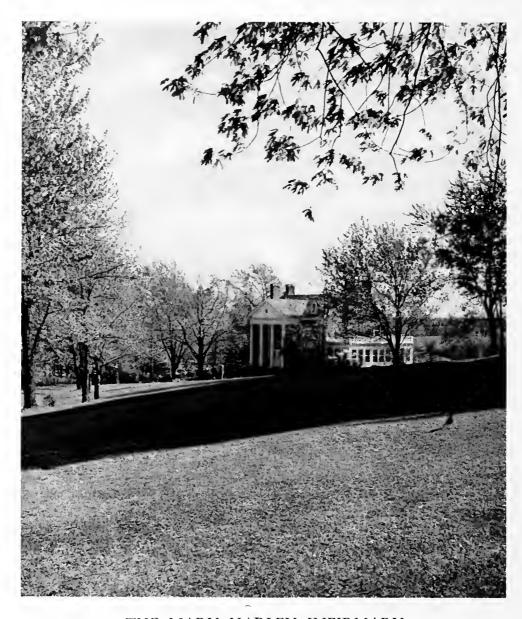
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THE MARY HARLEY INFIRMARY

In honor of Dr. Mary Harley, first physician at Sweet Briar, the infirmary for which she was instrumental in raising funds and to which she also contributed generously, will henceforth be designated as the Mary Harley Infirmary. This designation was approved by the Board of Overseers at the request of alumnae and other friends of the former college physician.

Dr. Harley, who was a member of the first faculty at Sweet Briar, came when the college opened in 1906 and remained until her retirement in 1936. A graduate of the Women's Medical College of the New York Infirmary, Dr. Harley had been on the staff at Vassar College before coming to Sweet Briar.

When Dr. Harley came to Sweet Briar, she set up her office and a small infirmary in Sweet Briar House, which in the early years of the college served as the administration building as well as the presidence, infirmary and post office.

Several years later the infirmary was moved to another building which formerly housed the plantation office and still later it was established in Randolph Hall.

That Dr. Harley is still keenly interested in the infirmary was evidenced during a visit she made to Sweet Briar in 1945, when she made the infirmary her first stop, and told Dr. Carol Rice what changes she thought might be made in the structure to meet present needs.

Since her retirement from Sweet Briar in 1936, Dr. Harley has pursued her study of anthropology in Hawaii, South Africa, at the Museum of Natural History in New York, and at the University of Virginia. Now that she has reached the age of 82, her interest in this field of study is undiminished. Several months ago she went through Sweet Briar en route to South Africa, by freighter and plane, for further study.

JUNIOR YEAR IN FRANCE SPONSORED BY SWEET BRIAR

by Martha von Briesen

Sponsorship of a foreign study plan, operative at the University of Paris, for both men and women students from accredited colleges and universities in this country has just been adopted by Sweet Briar.

The plan, as approved by the Advisory Committee on the Junior Year in France of the Institute of International Education in New York, provides for a year of supervised study at the Sorbonne with full credit toward the A.B. degree in the students' own colleges.

The Junior Year in France is substantially the same as that carried out by the University of Delaware since 1923 but which is being suspended by that University in July, 1948. Membership in the Sweet Briar foreign study program will be open, in addition to those whose major field of study is French, to other students with a basic knowledge of French who wish to take advantage of a year of supervised study in Paris.

In announcing Sweet Briar's new plan, President Lucas spoke of the long-time and ever-increasing interest of Sweet Briar students and faculty in promoting world understanding through foreign study. She cited the Sweet Briar provision for junior year study at St. Andrews University in Scotland, where since 1932 a small group of Sweet Briar students have spent the junior year. Sweet Briar students have also participated in the Delaware forcign study plan since 1930, and prior to the war 17 had spent their junior year studying at the Sorbonne. In the last two years six Sweet Briar students have studied under the Delaware Plan in Geneva.

"Sweet Briar," said President Lucas, "is increasingly world-minded. We have 17 nationalities represented in our faculty and student body and many of us who teach at Sweet Briar have taken our graduate degrees in European universities. We seem to be of quite a common mind here at Sweet Briar," she concluded, "that the colleges have an essential and all important role to play in bringing the people of the world together in mutual understanding and lasting peace."

Director of the Sweet Briar plan is Dr. Joseph E. Barker, chairman of the Romance languages department, a member of the Advisory Committee on the Junior Year in France of the Institute of International Education, who has been closely affiliated with the Delaware plan for many years. Dr. and Mrs. Barker were in charge of the Delaware plan for many years and were directly responsible for the Delaware foreign study group in France in 1934-35. He has spent the past two summers in France, making a careful study of conditions under which American students can now be accommodated at the University of Paris.



Dr. Barker and Group of Students

Students will be enrolled in the "Cours de Civilisation" at the Sorbonne, including courses in literature, history, philosophy, art and international affairs. Individual conferences with French tutors will supplement the lecture courses. In addition the plan includes attendance at the theater, concerts, opera, art exhibits, and supervised travel during vacations to points of historical and cultural interest in France and other countries.

According to Dr. Barker, the headquarters of the Sweet Briar group for the coming year will be Reid Hall, for 10 years prior to the war a residence for American women students in Paris. The majority of students next year will probably live in Reid Hall, but as soon as possible all students will live with French families in order to gain the additional advantage of this experience in international understanding.

In a recent letter from Miss Dorothy Leet, president of Reid Hall to Dr. Barker, Miss Leet comments that the seventy American girls now living there "are seeing a whole new world and will understand much more about the problems of Europe. This should be a very important contribution upon their return to the United States." Fuel for the residence as well as much of the food provided for the students in Reid Hall is obtained from the United States, she added.

Inquiries about the Sweet Briar plan for the junior year in France have already been received from a number of students, according to Dr. Barker, who adds that interested students from other colleges and universities are invited to address their inquiries to him at Sweet Briar. Further details about the plan will be announced later.

The Study of Latin American Civilization

by Gerhard Masur, visiting professor of History

Dr. Masur has been at Sweet Briar since February, 1947. For ten years before coming to this country he lived and taught in Bogota, Columbia, and prior to 1945 he taught Medieval and Modern Furopean History at the University of Berlin. It immediately became clear to our college community that his reputation as a brilliant lecturer and a clear thinker was well founded. Immensely popular with the students, Dr. Masur was initiated this fall as a member of Tau Pi.

Dr. Masur is the author of a biography of Simon Bolivar, which is being published by the University of New Mexico Press. A German edition of the work will also be issued by Sudverlag—publishing firm in Konstanz, Germany.

Dr. Masur's course here is entitled "The Nations of Latin America."

HEN, some time ago, the writer entered the United States, his credentials bore the appellation, "Citizen of the Western Hemisphere." I had never before heard that such a phrase was in use as a political term appearing on papers as important as passports. However, it seems to me that such an expression as "Citizens of the Western Hemisphere" admirably defines both a fact and an exigency; that is to say, it expresses the fact that our western world is bound by a common destiny which elevates all its inhabitants to membership in one great whole, and by the same token demands that they be conscious of such a destiny, since the role of citizenship means not merely a passive existence in the community, but also full participation in its development.

If we accept these two premises as valid, the common destiny of the western world in the twentieth century and our moral and intellectual obligation to be conscious of it, there can be no discussion about the desirability of including a study of the Latin American world in the curriculum of all institutions of higher learning.

A vast majority of the colleges and universities of the United States has acknowledged the necessity of meeting this demand. In perusing the catalogues of about one hundred of the outstanding colleges and graduate schools of this country, we find offerings that vary from survey courses on Latin American nations or Latin American civilization to highly specialized studies of certain problems in this great field. It goes without saying that colleges and universities located in areas where Hispanic and Anglo-Saxon cultural trends are closely intertwined, such as Louisiana, New Mexico, Texas and California, feel a more direct incentive to foster this kind of teaching and research than others.

However widespread the interest in Latin American civilization may be at the present moment, however much we may and actually do welcome such an enlargement of our conventional historical outlook, the mere existence of such courses in our colleges and universities does not prove that they are presented in the most advantageous manner, nor that they always fulfill the educational or scholarly functions for which they have been included among the subjects of general cultural interest to the twentieth century.

If the writer is not mistaken, the recent enthusiasm for Latin American civilization has two main sources: first, the increase in human, commercial, and industrial relations between the northern and southern parts of the western hemisphere during the five decades of our century, and second, the political and military solidarity of the western world during World War II, a solidarity that remained unshaken from 1939 to 1945, despite the capricious behaviour of the Argentine republic.

Both currents are of primary importance to our time. They do not, however, furnish more than a starting point or a jumping board for the study of Latin American civilization. On the other hand, if we enter this field provided only with a contemporary outlook, and a selfish one at that, we are in danger of obtaining a biased picture of this distant and alien world, a picture doomed to reflect exclusively our own wishes and prejudices, rather than the civilization we pretend to understand.

Unfortunately, a considerable number of books, attempting to describe the Indo-American world either as a whole or in part, based only on a cruise around the southern part of the American continent, or a jeep tour, or simply an airplane trip, are turned out week after week. Where their authors get the "dope" to go home and write the inside story of a country which they have scarcely seen and certainly not understood, remains a mystery to all but themselves. Every serious and intellectually honest attempt to understand the Hispanic American world will, of course, refrain from cheap generalizations in the tourist fashion, or from patronizing South America merely as a field for economic expansion or exploitation.

Latin America is a world of its own. However closely connected it may be to its great sister republic north of the Rio Grande, it is still a unique civilization, and its special problems, its virtues, its qualities, and even its shortcomings demand explanation from within and not from without; that is to say, it must first be understood in the light of its own standards before it can be related to or measured by a foreign criterion.

to or measured by a foreign criterion.

If we are willing to grant South America the privilege that every historical subject may claim, that is the right to be considered as an individuality, we will more easily escape the temptation of misjudging it haughtily or glorifying it romantically. Such an approach, which we may call the historical sociological approach, will lay stress on a number of facts that make the study of South America far more important to our present world.

To begin at the beginning, we may find that the oldest centers of civilization in the new world were established in Central and South America. The study of the Maya, Aztec, and Inca cultures, the architecture, sculpture, pottery, silverware, and other applied arts of these early groups, give testimony to the age and history of mankind in this hemisphere, and lead to some of the most intriguing questions concerning the origin of man in America and his cultural achievements.

Advancing from this basic study, the conquest of the country between Tierra del Fuego and Mexico will provide amply opportunity to compare the Iberic type of colonization with the Anglo-Saxon type of the Thirteen Colonies in the north. The student will learn to understand how South American agriculture developed under the "encommienda-system" into what is today called the "hacienda system," how Indian and Negro labor was used and abused, and, to apply a famous expression, how "Latin America came to be a beggar sitting on a sack of gold."

The treasures of Latin American baroque will certainly not be neglected, nor will the production of colonial literature be forgotten. Under both aspects students whose major field may be either art or romance languages, will be encouraged to do inter-departmental work that in the long run is bound to enlarge their more specific assignments.

The discussion of the South American war for independence will reveal to the student a picture of heroism and cruelty, abnegation and bitter hatred, in many ways unique in world history. Such a study will place the heroes of this long and bloody struggle—Hidalgo, Bolivar, Sucre and San Martin—among the great fighters for continental freedom and national independence.

A study of the formation of the Congress of Panama of 1826, will allow the student to penetrate into the origin of pan-Americanism and to learn how it emerged from its first experimental stage at the beginning of the nineteenth century and finally acquired the institutional character it now has in the conferences of Mexico City and Petropolis.

Based on a solid background of historical knowledge, the student will at length take up the analysis of South American life in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. Such a study will be concentrated around the great centers of the south, the so-called A B C states of Argentina, Brazil and Chile, Peru, Columbia, and Venezuela will not be neglected and as a matter of course, Mexico will occupy an important place in these more advanced investigations.

Subjects to be analyzed are: South American psychology, political and social life in Latin America, democracy and dictatorship, capital and labor, handicraft and mass production, modern art and literature, to mention only a few.

It seems evident that such a knowledge will prove to be extremely useful to the college student, whether or not she lives in Latin America. If occasion leads her to make her home in one of the southern countries, either because of her own profession or as the wife of a man with interests in South America, she will be psychologically and intellectually prepared to take an active participation in the life of her new environment; she will not be obliged to remain an idle onlooker, but will be able to assist in the establishment of a deeper understanding between the two parts of the hemisphere. If she remains in the United States, she will accompany with sympathy and good will the continuous efforts being made to fuse the twenty-one republics of the western world into a union whose foundation stones are solidarity, cooperation, and international amity.



South America, to quote its liberator, is a macrocosm of the human race. "We are," said Bolivar in 1815, "a world apart, confined within two oceans, young in art and science, but old as human society." It is thus that we should look upon our South American brothers, or cousins, if one prefers.

It goes without saying that neither the teaching of Latin American civilization nor its comprehension is an easy task. These activities demand an open mind, information in many and diversified fields, knowledge of languages, comparative studies in government, history, sociology, economics, art and literature. However, the rewards of making such an effort are also considerable.

The study of Latin American civilization will certainly help to overcome racial prejudices; it will forment international understandings; it will not only bridge the gaps between states and nations, but between entire civilizations. It will stimulate the learning of languages such as Spanish and Portuguese, and will, moreover, familiarize the student with South American literature and folklore, its craftsmanship and artistic genius, outstanding in the contemporary world.

I have tried to answer two common questions: how should Latin American civilization be studied and why should it be studied. In our shrinking world we can no longer go on limiting ourselves to an understanding of the spirit of European culture, or submerging ourselves exclusively in the details of national history. Other civilizations, distant only yesterday, have come within our reach and crowd the horizon with their enigmatic and bewildering profiles. If the college should neglect to prepare its students to deal with the problems that arise daily from the global conditions of our contemporary life, it would fail to meet its obligations.

MANUSCRIPT GIVEN TO THE COLLEGE



THE DOWDEYS AT WORK

On view in the lobby of the Mary Helen Cochran Library at Sweet Briar College this fall has been a recent acquisition, the author's copy of the manuscript for Experiment in Rebellion, a gift to Sweet Briar from the author, Clifford S. Dowdey of Richmond. Mrs. Dowdey was Frances Wilson, '41, and she helped her husand with research, map work and bibliography.

Experiment in Rebellion, a history of the fall of the Confederacy, begins just before Secession and traces events of the war up to the fall of Richmond. Chosen as the first book selection of the new History Book Club in May of last year, Experiment in Rebellion received many favorable critical notices at the time of its publication. The book was published by Doubleday Doran in November 1946.

Consisting of more than 600 pages of typescript, the gift is of special interest because it shows the author's penciled corrections, additions, and other revisions in the complete text of the book. According to Miss Tyler Gemmell, librarian, the manuscript is a valuable addition to the library's collection of similar items.

Among his earlier books Mr. Dowdey numbers several novels, Bugles Blow No More, Gamble's Hundred, Sing for a Penny, Tidewater, and Where My Love Sleeps. In addition to these books, Mr. Dowdey's stories have been published in the Atlantic Monthly, American Mercury, Saturday Evening Post, Colliers and other magazines. The most recent one appeared in McCall's magazine for September.

Alumna Publishes "The Insect World"

A recent gift to the Library at Sweet Briar is the volume entitled *The Insect World*, written and presented by Hilda T. Harpster, 1927, who is professor of b.ology at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro.

Written in a style which is easily understood by the layman, the book deals with many different classes of insects, telling how they eat, breathe, grow, build their homes, scavenge, and protect themselves. It is generously illustrated by Zhenya Gay. Published in September by the Viking Press, New York, *The Insect World* appeared simultaneously in Canada as a publication of the Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited.

Miss Harpster, after her graduation from Sweet Briar, received her master's and doctor's degrees from the University of Michigan. From 1929 to 1936 she was instructor in biology at Sweet Briar, and after she had completed her doctorate in entomology she taught at Michigan State Normal. In 1944 she accepted the position she now holds at the Woman's College at Greensboro.

Faculty Members Take Sabbatical Leaves

Two members of the faculty will be on sabbatical leave during the second semester, which begins January 30. They are Dr. Laura Buckham and Dr. Gertrude Malz. Miss Buckham is going to France to continue research on poetry of the French resistance, and Miss Malz will continue her work on papyri, begun several years ago.

Miss Camilla Hoy will serve during Miss Buckham's absence as an instructor in the department of Romance languages. She is a South Carolinian, and a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the University of South Carolina. In 1944 she received her master's degree from the University of South Carolina, and taught there during a summer session. Miss Hoy has been a resident fellow at Bryn Mawr, and this past year was spent studying in France.

Miss Helen Lanneau will supply in the department of Greek and Latin during Miss Malz's absence. She comes from Natchez, Mississippi, and is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the University of North Carolina. Miss Lanneau has only one year's work to complete to qualify for her Ph. D. at the University of North Carolina. She comes to Sweet Briar from the University where she has been serving also as a graduate teaching assistant.

On Chinese Landscape Painting and Poetry

by Jeanne Adelaide Harris, '40

EDITOR'S NOTE: Jeanne became interested in the Orient while at Sweet Briar, her roommate having been reared in China. From 1942 to 1947 she worked at the Metropolitan Museum in New York, and now holds a Chinese Cultural Fellowship at Columbia University, where she is a candidate for her master's degree this June.

A^S Eric Sevareid travelled over China in a plane in 1946, he saw the good earth from above, in the manner of many Chinese artists, from medieval times until today.

He says in Not So Wild a Dream "We broke through the clouds and circled to land at Kweilin. The landscape was something beyond all reference; we seemed to be landing among the mountains of the moon. Tall, straight spires of green mountains jutted up from the plain like rows of immense Gothic spires, each one quite separate from the next, spiking the sky as far as the eye could see. On the ground the air was cool, heavy, and liquid. Everything was green with the consistency of wet moss, and one seemed to be walking on the bottom of a translucent pond. I had never seen anything like this in my life, and yet it was faintly familiar. This was the mystical Chinese landscaping I had seen since childhood on a thousand silk scrolls and water colors. This was the enchanted temple where sky and seabottom came together, to which centuries of Chinese artists and poets made pilgrimage in their hearts."

The steep cliffs, the deep ravines, and the jagged rocks one sees over and over again in landscape paintings of the Sung dynasty (960-1280 A.D.) really do exist. They are not figments of the imagination, even though high mountains rising from vales of mists create an air of fantasy which seems to belong to another world beyond the horizon of this earth.

These landscape paintings are a part of Chinese life and thought. The constant theme of poets and artists is love of nature—admiration for its beauty and respect for its power. The Chinese poet always longed to get away from the world of men who live in cities amid hypocrisy and hatred. Often he was in exile, for the Chinese system of government with its own political corruption and its constant invasions by foreigners from the north, kept the people who held official positions now in favor, now in exile.

The aesthetic mind of the Chinese has always loved the beauty of water and mountain, the pleasure of lone-liness found in solitary contemplation of landscape. The Chinese characters for landscape mean mountain and water; and to the Chinese, there can be no landscape without mountain and water. Artists create it with brush, poets describe it in lyric phrases, philosophers seek in it that solitude which inspires them to feel at one with the creative genius. Both the poet's and the painter's observation of nature rises from the desire to bring all things into a single plane of observation, neglecting distance. It has been said by ancients that "poetry is a picture without form, and painting is a poem with form."

Li Po (699-762 A.D.), the gifted poet of China and of the world, has written many lines whose rhythm cap-

tures the mood of landscape in words. Exhilarated by the beauty of nature, he finds pleasure in its solitude.

Here I may taste the bliss of solitude . . . Ah, what tranquility reigns over this ground!

What isolation from all things of the world! Sometimes he is impressed by the stark danger and harsh power of the landscape.

Such travelling is harder than scaling the blue sky. Even to hear it turns the cheek pale,

With the highest crag barely a foot below heaven. Dry pines hang, head down, from the face of the cliffs.

And a thousand plunging cataracts outroar one another

And send through ten thousand valleys a thunder of spinning water.

Yet he recognizes in nature the only eternal creation in the world.

Long I lift my gaze—, Oh, prodigious force! How majestic the creation of gods! . . . O mountains of renown that I adore, You fill my heart with deep repose . . . Let me be with the things I love, And leave the world of man forever.



Landscape attributed to HSIA KUEI. New York Collection, Metropolitan Museum of Art

Alumnae News

Loftiness and simplicity, with a deep feeling for solitary places, are Chinese characteristics revealed in landscape painting. Though austere, with a sense of desolation in the bare peaks and twisted pines, the mood is still one of silent and serene joy. In the technique of painting with ink on silk, each stroke is done so quickly that no alteration is possible. It requires a psychological and technical training, since the brush strokes become a reflection from the mind transmitted by the skill of the hand. As Laurence Binyon explains so well in his *Painting of the Far East*, this is the spirit, or reverberation of the universal mind, listened to in the innermost consciousness as well as in every phenomenon of nature.

The Chinese artist has been trained according to treatises on style so detailed as to leave no room for personality. Yet spontaneity is perfectly attained. It must raise our estimation of the artists' talents when we see that so many of them were able to capture this indefinable spirit when they were expected to follow a rigid code for style and technique. Kuo Hsi's famous Essay on Landscape Painting is filled with definite instructions for painting rocks, trees, streams, and mountains; according to the aspect of the subject, the distance from the artist, the time of day, and the season of the year. The great artist is expected to master the style and technique of all schools, before he is considered ready to develop his own personal style.

Two of China's greatest landscape painters, Ma Yuan and his contemporary Hsia Kuei, lived during the difficult days after the fall of the northern Sung empire in 1125. Both were members of the Han Lin Academy which gave men of talent the opportunity to carry on their creative work without having to worry about making a living.

The painting styles of these two artists are entirely different. Ma Yuan is elegant, delicate, precise. Hsia Kuei is exuberant, strong, and impressionistic. One feels that Ma Yuan is a scholarly gentleman of the court who would never set out to travel in the country without his boys to set up his table and his chair, and to prepare his meals. Hsia Kuei impresses one as the type of exuberant personality who would dash off to seek adventure whenever the spirit moved him, without making any preparations in advance, or taking along any comfortable equipment.

A man under a pine gazing at the moon is one of Ma Yuan's most popular themes. One wonders if it is because he loved the solitude and beauty of the mountain scenery, or if the opportunity for majestic compositions continually drew him back to this subject. There is always the poetphilosopher seated or standing in rapt attention, looking off at a tiny moon. Within calling distance, but far enough away to leave the scholar in respectful solitude, is the boy attendant, who may be looking in another direction or who may have already begun to walk off at a little distance from his master. There are always rocks in the foreground, mist leading the eye back into the far distance, and mountains off toward the horizon. Growing up from one side of the picture is the aged, twisted pine, turning its branches

backward into the foreground. The mist which obscures the view seems almost personal, for it keeps us from seeing what the figure in the painting sees. It stirs the imagination, for it draws one into the picture, where one creates fantasies of beauty, or mystery, or eternity, or a little of all three mingled together inexplicably to tantalize the finite mind.

In Hsia Kuei's paintings, one comes in contact with a style and personality that is entirely different from Ma Yuan. Instead of the precise strokes of the elegant scholar, one feels the sweep and power of a strong personality. Ma Yuan's careful delineation has been replaced by thick, short strokes filled with movement.

Hsia Kuei is gifted in both the rapid, strong sketch, and the tranquil, delicate style. "Landscape in Wind and Rain," done chiefly in heavy ink contours and masses, leaves the wind and the rain to the imagination. One cannot see it, but one feels its strong force. The wind sweeps in from out of nowhere. We feel its might emphasized by the power of the overhanging cliff and the swirling leaves of the sturdy trees which grow diagonally out of its surface. Beneath the trees is the dubious shelter of an open pavilion, built on a high platform above the shore line. Approaching it is the typical bridge, across whose rickety beams a lone traveller is fighting his way against the gale, with his umbrella pulled down low over his head, as he struggles forward. Above the trees mist envelops a majestic mountain, its height exaggerated by all that is hidden from us. Only its topmost peak with a few windswept trees towers over us. The effect of mist, created by leaving the silk untouched by the brush, is a suggestion created by literally nothing. Behind the mountains is nothing, is everything, but we have seen much farther into the mists of creation than the little traveller crossing the bridge can ever climb. Yet he is part of it too, a most significant part, for it is he who has led us into this picture which is more than a creation by an artist's gifted brush. It is a bit of poetry, or a profound thought: perhaps a glimpse into the inexplicable realms of the created and the uncreated.

The Sung dynasty, though politically disturbed, was an age of reflective thinking. In landscape painting of the period it is tempting to make comparisons between the thoughts in men's minds and the images from their brushes. Tempting and dangerous, since it is presumptuous, and therefore apt to be wrong. However, there seems to be a great deal of philosophy revealed in Chinese landscape painting. The Chinese have always been great lovers of beauty which can be seen or heard through the senses. What more ideal way to express the inexpressible power of creation than through anything beautiful which is a part of that creative impulse? No one can explain a pine tree, a stream, a mountain, or a human being. Yet how beautifully the Chinese express their idea of all that exists by painting with ink and brush.

Note: The excerpts quoted from Li Po's poems are taken from The Works of Li Po the Chinese Poet, translated by Shigeyoshi Obata, and published by E. P. Dutton and Company, New York, 1928.

The Lee Grogan Music Scholarship

by Lucile Umbreit, Assistant Professor of Music

Due to the very generous gift of \$5,000.00 from Dr. and Mrs. Roy L. Grogan of Fort Worth, Texas, a new scholarship, the Lee Grogan Scholarship in Piano is now available.

Lee Grogan, Sweet Briar '47, was a music major with a definite talent for piano. Her senior year she gave a recital at the college with two of her classmates, Suzanne Fitzgerald and Marguerite de Lustrac. That year she was also one of the students invited to play at Lynchburg College. It was in appreciation of her progress and accomplishment at Sweet Briar that her parents gave this scholarship.

This year Lee is continuing her study of music, with emphasis on piano, in New York City, and played in a recital at Steinway Hall in December. She is also studying music at Columbia University.

At Sweet Briar Lee did not confine her activities to music but was head of the Social Committee and of Choreography, as well as being a member of Tau Phi, the German and the Music Clubs.

The Music Club has invited Lee and Suzanne Fitzgerald, who is also continuing her study of piano in New York this year, to give a recital at Sweet Briar this spring and they have accepted. This delights all of us and will be a real stimulus.

The Lee Grogan Music Is Your Class Listed Here?

New Reunion Plan

At the October, 1947, meeting of the Alumnae Council a modification of the Dix System of Reunions was adopted. It was felt that when alumnae return to college they would enjoy meeting with friends who were in college at the same time they were, as well as with their own classmates. By a process of rotation through a period of twenty years, each class will have the opportunity of seeing again the members of the six other classes with which it was associated in college.

However, since the traditional method of holding reunions of classes in multiples of five years after graduation had been in effect at Sweet Briar and many were anticipating returning at Commencement time, the quincentennial system was superimposed over the Dix System by Miss Helen Pollock, acting head of the mathematics department. The Alumnae Council feels that the Sweet Briar plan should now be called the "Pollock Plan" as it is an original system involving rather complex computation.

In June 1948 the following classes are scheduled for reunion; 1943, 1942, 1941, 1940, 1939, 1938, 1933, 1928, 1923, 1921, 1920, 1918, and 1913. In June 1949 these are the reunion classes: 1944, 1939, 1938, 1937, 1936, 1935, 1934, 1929, 1924, 1919, 1918, 1917, 1916, and 1914.

You may note that in some instances a class is scheduled for reunion two years in succession. Individual members of such classes are asked to get in touch with their own particular groups of friends and arrange to return to campus at the same time.

STUDENTS CONDUCT SUCCESSFUL RELIEF CAMPAIGN

A gift of \$113 from the senior class put the sixth annual campus drive for relief funds over the top of its \$6,000 goal, according to Elma Lile, Seattle, student chairman of the Relief Committee. A total of \$5,887.60 was raised during the drive this fall, and the seniors contributed the remainder out of proceeds of the senior show. The final figure represents an increase of \$1,000 over last year's total.

Approval was voted, following Miss Lile's report, of the Relief Committee's allotment of the funds as follows: World Student Service Fund, \$2,000; Save the Children Federation, for continuing sponsorship of the school in Paris which was adopted by Sweet Briar last year, \$1,300; for the support of two foreign students now at Sweet Briar as holders of tuition scholarships, \$1,500; Ginling College, Nanking, one of the few Christian colleges for women in China, \$500; American Friends Service Committee and the Near East Foundation, \$200 each; for CARE packages to be sent to students in several European colleges and schools, \$300.

In addition to setting a new record for the amount collected at Sweet Briar, this drive also set a high mark for

the number of contributors. A total of 437, or 97% of the student body, contributed \$4,435 to the drive, and 60% of the non-student members of the community gave \$1,178. Several student clubs, as well as the senior class, gave sums to swell the total, and additional money was raised through various special efforts.

Among these the most successful was the Chung Mung auction, which netted \$163 from the sale of items contributed by individuals. Most in demand were cakes and cookies made by faculty members. Savings of \$90, resulting from the "European students'" luncheon served in the dining halls one day during the campaign week, were contributed by the Refectory management, and more than \$130 was collected in the dining halls that same evening when students were given an opportunity to "buy a dinner" for a foreign student. Several students pledged a month's allowance to the drive, and one who is earning her own expenses gave a month's pay.

Ruth Street, Charlotte, chairman of the Student Funds Committee, directed the student solicitors, who were members of the Funds Committee assisted by members of Chung Mung.

ALUMNAE DISCUSSION No. 4

THE ADVISORY SYSTEM AT SWEET BRIAR

by Dr. Lysbeth W. Muncy, Assistant Dean and Associate Professor of History and Government

EDITOR'S NOTE: Miss Muncy, despite her busy life as dean and teacher, has been watching your discussion programs with a very real interest. This paper is meant as a basis for your February talks on Educational policy at Sweet Briar.

THE advisory system of a college can and should be one of the most important keys to an effective liberal arts education. Because of this conviction I welcome an opportunity to tell you something about the advising of freshmen and sophomores at Sweet Briar, not as a Dean's Office expert, since I have had only five months of experience there, but just as one of the many faculty advisers of freshmen and sophomores. I hope that my account and the questions that it raises will bring back questions, observations and criticisms from you because they will be most helpful to us in our constant rethinking, reworking and, we hope, improvement of our advisory system.

Members of the faculty are invited to be advisers by the Dean and they form a group which meets from time to time to study common problems. At the opening of school in September a special meeting with the Dean and her staff, the Recorder and the Director of Admission is held to "brief" the advisers for the coming year. Incoming freshmen have already been assigned to the advisers on the basis of what we hope will be mutual interests, congeniality and the best understanding of the individual student. Advisers are usually responsible for six to eight freshmen and four to six sophomores. During orientation week each freshman has a conference with her adviser and together they work out her schedule of courses for the year. The adviser is guided by the interests of the student, the group requirements and other degree requirments, and a projected plan of study for the four years at Sweet Briar so that the student will look ahead at the outset and have some thought for the ultimate goal of her undergraduate studies and the ways and means of attaining it. The adviser is also careful to see that the schedule of classes is well-balanced, i.e., that the student does not have more than three classes on the same day, and, if possible, that she has solid blocks of time for study. Often the adviser works out a study plan with the student to start her on her way with efficient study habits.

The election of courses is never a simple matter and often there are as many good reasons for selecting one course as another. In this quandary adviser and student have finally to make a more or less arbitrary choice and hope for the best. Occasionally, of course, they find that

they have made the wrong choice. Sometimes student and adviser disagree on the best choice of courses and in that case the adviser bears in mind that his office entitles him only to give advice and that he is in a position to recommend strongly but not to insist unless the wishes of the student run counter to college regulations. It may happen that a student refuses advice, elects a course contrary to the recommendation of the adviser and has to suffer the consequences of a wrong choice but this unhappy experience, too, is part of her development into a mature and responsible individual.

With the election of her courses completed the freshman is launched on her academic work and she may not see her adviser again until the middle of the semester except for a party or two to get acquainted, to have a good time and to find out that faculty members are really human—and not bad cooks, either! If during this interval, however, either the adviser or the student or any of her instructors have reason to feel that she is not getting on as well as she should, then student and adviser confer as much as is necessary to iron out the difficulty.

At the end of the first six weeks all instructors file in the Office of the Dean reports on their students who are doing unsatisfactory work or exceptionally good work. The advisers take great pains to study these reports and with this information about the academic achievement and difficulties of their advisees they have conferences with them, discuss their problems with great care, often conferring with their instructors as well, and advise them how to meet their shortcomings and improve their work generally. At this time especially, the students have an opportunity to examine themselves and their courses and to see their own achievement, their opportunities and their objectives in perspective. These talks offer a wonderful occasion to discuss the fundamental question—"What did I come to college for?" After these conferences advisers report to the Dean's Office on advice given and solutions worked out for special problems. If the adviser so requests, the Dean or Assistant Dean confers with a student, explores her problems and reenforces the recommendations of the adviser. Should there be a difference of opinion between the Dean or Assistant Dean and the adviser, they consult and reach an agreement on steps to be taken to help the student.

Similar progress reports and conferences take place at the end of the first semester and in the middle of the second semester. In April the adviser maps out with the student the plan of courses for the sophomore year and takes care to see that she will be ready to go on to her major field of study at the end of her second year. During the sophomore year the advisee has similar periodic conferences with her adviser about her academic work and in the spring of her second year she moves on to her major professor who acts as her adviser until she graduates.

This serious business of academic advising is usually interpersed with tea or coffee hours for sociability and with informal and quite spontaneous chats about mutual hobbies, the purpose of life, the Russians, the U. N. and the like. Indeed, adviser and advisee may establish a close friendship and one that lasts long after graduation but this happy experience can be only the accidental product of the adviser-advisee relationship since the Dean and her advisers in making assignments cannot know the alchemy of congeniality in each case, especially when the freshmen are still personally unknown to us.

Whatever the personal overtones of the relationship the student will find in her adviser an interested, understanding and conscientious counsellor who is always standing by, ready to talk over with her any problems, academic or personal, which she cares to bring. It is our hope that the student will gain security and assurance from the knowledge that there is someone older and more experienced than herself who is especially interested in her and will welcome her and her special concerns at any time. Through the adviser the student has a natural channel of communication with the faculty and an opportunity for that exchange of views so necessary to the co-operation of faculty and students-a great factor in this business of education. But I would be wiser to leave to Fan and Sue the student's evaluation of our advisory system and tell you rather how the advisers welcome the opportunity to become acquainted with the students. Through advising they learn to know them in a different and at once a more general and a more intimate way than in the classroom. Through their advisees they have an especially good opportunity to learn and understand what the students are thinking about college and to bring some other viewpoints to them. Advising, moreover, gives faculty members an occasion to become better acquainted with their colleagues, the courses that they offer and the objectives and methods which they stress in teaching. In short, advising is an open door to a fuller acquaintance with students and faculty and with the whole purpose and functioning of the college. It is an educational experience for adviser and advisee alike.

But the greatest advantage of the advisory system, to my mind, is that it offers a reasonable and flexible solution to that whole vexed question of free electives versus required general courses which the academic world is debating so fiercely today. A thoughtful adviser, working with a group system such as we have at Sweet Briar, can steer a student away from the cafeteria fare of the free electives and see that he gets the well-balanced diet of a

...

liberal arts education without forcing him into the strict regimen of required courses. In this way the educational program of each student can be broad yet well integrated and meaningful as a whole. It can be suited to the individual and liberal not only in scope but also in freedom of choice under wise guidance, in the selection of subjects for study.

Ideally the advisory system can be the solution to the problem of intelligent planning of the four years of a liberal arts education but obviously it places a very heavy burden of responsibility and effort on the adviser. At Sweet Briar advisers are teaching full time or doing other work which takes most of their attention. Consequently they frequently feel obliged to neglect their advisees to attend to their teaching or vice versa. As a result students may hesitate to interrupt their busy advisers by intruding themselves and their problems. On the other hand there is the criticism that if the adviser gives much time and attention to the student he is coddling and babying her and retarding the development of her self reliance and her ability to handle her own problems in a mature way. There is always the temptation to give more attention to the weak student who is floundering and baffled than to the superior student who is making good progress. The result is that students are apt to look on the adviser as a stern and reproving bearer of bad tidings whom they have to consult if they get into difficulties and whom they therefore hope to see as seldom as possible. It may also mean a failure to draw out and develop the unusual capacities of the good student who could be stimulated and encouraged by her adviser's insight and suggestions.

Surely the advisory system gives the student an opportunity to receive wise and mature guidance enriched by a variety of views. It also provides a fine means—and perhaps the best outside of teaching itself—for the forming of strong and often long-lived bonds of understanding and friendship between faculty and students. The problems raised in this discussion pertain not to the merits of the system itself but to matters of its scope and techniques. I should like to pose some of these questions for your consideration. Please let us know your response.

- Do you think that Sweet Briar should have an advisory system substantially like the one now in effect here?
- Should advisors give more time and attention to advisees?
- 3. If so, how can their work be lightened in other areas to give them more time for this?
- 4. Should there be more provision for counselling on personal problems? If so, how should this be done?
- 5. Should more time be given to good students? Even if this means less time for weak students?
- 6. Should we spend less time and effort counselling students, thereby forcing them to develop their own resources of judgment and self-reliance?
- 7. Do you have any further suggestions as to how advising may be improved at Sweet Briar?

The Sophomores Evaluate The Advisory System

by Fanchon Lewis

EDITOR's NOTE: Fan is the first holder of the all-expense scholarship. As house president of Manson, she is a member of the Executive Committee of Student Government. One afternoon a week she brings her able mind and cheery presence to the Alumnae Office.

(Note: Several weeks before Christmas a questionnaire was sent to members of the sophomore class concerning the advisory system at Sweet Briar. A fifth of the blanks were returned. This lack of response, no doubt due in part to the Christmas rush, may serve also as an indication that students in general are content with the present advisory system or at least do not consider their complaints serious enough to voice. Though the following questions were not answered by the class as a whole, they do show the opinion of those interested in this matter and I feel free to quote them as the student point of view.)

 Is there a need for more, or less faculty advising at Sweet Briar?

Unanimously it was agreed that there is not too much faculty advising. In reply to the argument that it is "babying" college students to give them much counseling, one student pointed out that advising does not hinder the process of maturing because learning to accept and weigh advice is a step toward maturity. Some feel that students are receiving enough advice under the present system whereas others would like more. In dealing with so many individual cases, all of which are different, it is impossible to arrive at a definite answer as to how much advising is desirable. One girl made a statement, however, which applies to many cases, "There is more need, not so much for more faculty advising, but for a greater desire on the part of the student to take advantage of the opportunity of faculty advice." If Sweet Briar students develop this attitude of really asking for faculty help, the determination of quantity will be solved.

2-A. Should faculty advising be confined to academic fields?

I believe that faculty advising should definitely not be confined to academic fields. The system would be more effective if both students and faculty felt that their contact was not purely academic. Many students probably feel that their advisors advise them about their studies because it is their routine duty and that the advisors likewise feel that advisees come to them because they have to have the advisor's signature! When students and faculty feel free to discuss non-academic matters there is more mutual interest in getting together. I think academic advising is first in importance, but discussion of other matters would enable the advisor to know her student and be able then to help her to a greater extent.

2-B. List other matters about which you feel students would welcome advice.

The answers given here proved to me that some students are really interested in talking with their advisors about non-academic matters. One student thought the advisor had an excellent chance to help freshmen, particularly those who did not attend boarding school, to adjust to college life. Freshmen also would welcome advice on extra-

curricular activities. Often students want to participate in non-scholastic projects but are at a loss how best to use their particular talents. Students expressed a desire to consult their advisor on family and personal problems.

3. What do you think are the best ways for advisors

and advisees to get together?

Most advisors and advisees meet at office appointments and at informal parties at the advisor's home. I believe these two must be combined if the advisor and advisee are to know each other well. It is best for the advisor to become acquainted with her girls at individual conferences and then to meet with small groups in her home to help them know each other better. One student suggested that the advisor call on each student sometime to help with the hostess arrangements for these "get-togethers." The feeling throughout was that knowing each other socially would help the advisor to make wise suggestions and help the advisee to trust her judgment.

 List other suggestions for helping faculty to serve better in their capacity as advisors and for improving

the system.

One student felt that faculty advisors could be of great aid to students in helping them to become interested in a course because the advisor has the composite picture of a liberal arts education and could show the student the place the course has in a well-rounded curriculum and how it will help her in later life. Another student felt that advisors should discuss "majors" with the advisees even as early as the freshman year, so that freshmen can see the importance of careful planning of courses.

One advisee said that advisors tended to give too much stereotyped advice and that they should try to give more individual attention to students. It was further suggested that all advisees (not just those who have received commendations or warnings) should meet with advisors at the end of the first six weeks. This would help to eliminate the feeling among students that faculty advisors are

interested only in their grades.

My purpose has been to give the opinion of the lowerclassman on the advisory system which she has seen in operation for a year and a half. Most of us feel that the advisory system is very essential and we do not think there is need for any change in the actual set-up of the system. We do think it will be more effective if it is regarded as a system of cooperation between individuals rather than a compulsory faculty-student relation. One girl said, "I sincerely hope there will be some improvement in the system. I would jump at any chance to know my advisor and my teachers better, although I don't feel I can barge in on their office hours 'just to chat' as I have no pressing problem to discuss At boarding school where there were several teachers on each hall you got to know them better and felt free to drop in at any time with or without a problem." It is the responsibility of students and faculty to do their part by really desiring to make more effective use of the present arrangement and to cooperate toward this end.

A Senior's Point of View

By SUZANNE HARDY

Sue has served as a reporter on another News, the student publication, for several years, and she is President of the International Relations Club this year.

Faced with the prospect of life in the "working world," seniors feel strongly their need for vocational guidance, as well as for general advising. Though the Personnel Committee is functioning more and more effectively to help them find the fields and positions best suited to their abilities and interests, it cannot give them full attention. Moreover, most of them realize that they should have had a four-year plan or at least a two-year plan to give direction to their courses other than the fulfillment of the requirements for a degree. In line with this, is the criticism that the advisory system at present furnishes only piecemeal or semester-by-semester advice.

Aptitude tests in the sophomore and senior years are recommended. A full-time vocational advisor as well as an academic one is a real need. However, until that is possible, a few key changes in the present system could render it much more effective in serving the needs of the students and in helping them find their place in the community—at Sweet Briar and in the outside world.

Since the success or failure of the advisory system depends largely upon the personal relationship of each advisor and advisee, the student should be allowed to change her advisor during her sophomore year. It should also be possible for a student at the end of her sophomore year to choose her advisor for the next two years among the instructors within her major department.

This may seem to be a difficult or unnecessary change, but it would eliminate the possibility of the situation where the student and faculty member seem to avoid seeing each other. Occasionally a student decides against a major for such a reason. This solution would reduce the criticisms that the advisor is "too busy to worry about my problems" or "not interested in me as an individual." Students have been known to take courses they neither needed or wanted for fear of offending an advisor with whom they did not have a close or even frank relationship. With a "friend" for an advisor, students could much more effectively plan their courses and careets, would much more readily discuss their other-than-academic problems. This, in turn, would help to reduce the need for a consultant on religion, though it would certainly not eliminate the need. The designation of one of the religion instructors as a consultant on religion would help, for then all students, even those who did not know her personally, would feel there was someone they were free to consult.

On the other side of the picture, wouldn't a faculty member be able to advise more adequately and frankly knowing that he not only enjoyed the confidence and respect of his advisee, but that they had a personal interest in each other as well?

FROM A B C'S TO F AND G OR FORWARD-GOING

by BERNICE DRAKE LILL

Mrs. Lill went through your discussion reports of her paper on Admission, printed in the October Alumnae News, in order to answer some of the questions asked most frequently.

THERE is a glow in many of your reports of alumnae discussion of admission that shines out as a signal of forward-going. For anyone who needed proof here is a plenty of it showing conclusively how keen is the interest of alumnae in admission and how generous and eager is the desire to cooperate with the College in a continuing plan. Especially was I impressed by this forward-looking quality in the reports from Cincinnati, Louisville, Philadelphia, Richmond and Winston-Salem. Doubtless the same spirit and interest pervade most of your clubs, and secretary's reports may have emphasized the problems discussed and taken for granted the zeal and enthusiasm which shone in the reports from these clubs.

What can the alumnae do to assist in admissions? is the most oft-repeated question. Good and plenty; the alumnae can serve as a vital and growing force in admission. Your Alumnae Council has this very near to its heart and has

already asked Terry Shaw and the Committee on Admission to present a concrete plan to the Council at its February meeting. We have some excellent material generously shared by other colleges which have functioning plans which are doing sound work in acquainting communities. schools and students with the character and offerings of their colleges. Using our experience with our own Alumnae Representative Plan we can draft for your consideration a working scheme which should begin to get under way just as soon as your clubs give the "go" signal.

Why have alumnae interviews been abandoned? is your second most-asked question. In truth, they never have been abandoned, only allowed to go un-nurtured during the war years when our staff was depleted and we could not get to the representatives the current information vital to most effective work. Perhaps this suggests a weakness in our plan—too much centralization. If the plan were

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sponsored by the clubs and the responsibility for its continuation lay there, rather than with individual alumnae, it would continue under club impetus and have more vitaity. This, I believe, will be the fundamental difference between the idea we shall propose to you and our alumnae

representative plan.

Not that alumnae representatives have not been doing a splendid job, even without receiving the sustaining support of new material annually from the College. Here is a list of the "College Day" programs which alumnae representatives have most generously and effectively supported this fail: Mamaroneck High School (New York), New Trier High School (Illinois), Princeton High School (New Jersey), and the Washington-Lee High School in Arlington, Virginia. Applicants have asked for interviews with Alumnae Representatives whose names are listed in the catalogue (pages 144 and 145). Alumnae have done valiant work this fall in co-operating with Mrs. Munger and me in plans for school visits. They have advised us about the schools to include in our lists as we planned our trips, have arranged for the visits, made our speaking engagements, accompanied us to schools, and some are even now continuing these contacts with schools.

All this work is really part of wholesome public relations. And we at the College are planning to do a better job of cordinating our own efforts in visiting, speaking and sending out materials. President Lucas is calling together for this purpose the Dean, the Treasurer, and Alumnae Secretary, the Director of Public Relations and the Director of Admissions several times a year so we may be aware of the many-sidedness of public relations when we plan for our individual offices. For instance, when the President attends an educational meeting we may try to stretch her time a bit here and there to include an alumnae club or a school which has urged us to visit. Our discussions are sometimes quite merry as we come finally to accept the limitations of time and space! But the working together is fun, and soon we want you alumnae through your clubs to be sharing this adventure with us. Right here I might add that Martha von Briesen is planning some attractive new materials for your use.

Your third most important question is Why are the applicants not advised before May about their acceptance? Perhaps you all hear only about those who receive word in May, whereas a goodly number of applicants are advised in March. It is true, however, that the large majority are notified in May. One reason last year was that seventy-eight per cent of the entering freshmen took the three achievement tests of the College Board as well as the Scholastic Aptitude Test. Most schools prefer the April achievement tests, the northeastern women's colleges require them and all scholarship applicants must take them. It seems likely, for these reasons, that most applicants will be taking the April achievement tests and thus receiving word in May.

We do, however, review credentials just as soon as they are complete; this usually means late February and early March, as we must await receipt of school records through the first senior semester, the principal's recommendation (which comes on this school record), the applicant's own

letter, and the Scholastic Aptitude Test score. Comparing these papers, we make three categories: 1. the obviously superior who are accepted (provided the final school record is satisfactory); 2. those whose papers compare unfavorably with those of other applicants and who are advised quite promptly to pursue other plans; 3. those whose papers are promising but about whom we need more information. We ask the last group to take the April achievement tests. Most of this group follow our advice; some prefer to turn their eyes to other colleges. Some decide to continue their applications at Sweet Brian without taking the suggested tests, which does not debar them from full consideration later. From this you will see that hundreds of letters of advice go from the College in late February and early March, yet the large number of final decisions can not be made until May when the achievement scores on the April tests are received and added to the other records for review.

Your fourth and last question is How much emphasis is placed on the S. A. T. score, or how much emphasis is placed on the principal's recommendation or school second? "How much" raises a quantitative question, and such an answer is not possible. The amount of weight given to the various parts of the credentials depends upon our experience with the school concerned, the standard of its grading, the reliability of previous recommendations. In cases where we are considering our first applicant from a school we turn with confidence to the reports of the National Registration Office*; but even these excellent reports do not meet all our needs. In such cases we rely more upon test scores than we do when we are considering applicants from schools with which we have had a long and satisfactory experience.

These are the four questions posed by more than one group. Let me know if my answers do not meet your point or if I can amplify these replies. There are, of course, a lot more questions; but all of these seem to be confined to only one group. Sue Slaughter has given prompt and helpful replies to some of them; and I shall carry on with individual answers to others.

Your good reports on your discussion of admission give vigorous answers to Miss Benedict's challenge to "Wake Up, Alumnae!" You have passed beyond the A B C's and are now ready to plunge into more mature undertakings. Now is the time to implement your interest and zeal, to mould an effective plan which will develop your clubs into effective groups for interpreting Sweet Briar to your communities. In doing this I believe you will find a rich reward in continuing contacts with Sweet Briar and with the schools and young people of your communities. You will be a part of Sweet Briar's public relations, which really is Sweet Briar's prestige or reputation.

^{*}The National Registration Office for independent schools has now published its third confidential report comparing school and college freshman grades. In the 1947 report 105 independent schools are represented. According to the foreword in this report: "It presents simply and authoritatively the information which independent schools and college admission officers generally regard as the one best basis for evaluating the college entrance records of candidates—a comparison of the school and college grades of preceding graduates."

February, 1948

Go Choose the East, Go Choose the West

Sue Slaughter again summarizes your discussion reports, this one on admissions.

"Go choose the one who'll do the best," was the theme song for our fall meetings. How Sweet Briar chooses "the one who'll do the best" was described by Mrs. Lill in the October 1947 Alumnae News, and she furnished supplemental details to discussion leaders. The intricacies of making a choice were a revelation to many alumnae, most of whom soon realized their abysmal ignorance of present-day procedures in all colleges. Members of clubs who were fortunate enough to have Mrs. Lill meet with them gained a great respect and admiration for the work of the Committee on Admission.

Perhaps 650 girls apply for admission to Sweet Briar and there are less than 150 vacancies. How would you decide? Take those with the highest scholastic aptitude ratings? Some of them may be "smart" but ruthless in the pursuit of their own interests regardless of the rights of others. Take all alumnae daughters? Some of them may have every lovable characteristic but be totally unable to digest strong academic fare. Take only applicants with glowing recommendations? Then you might pass over girls who are late in showing their mettle but who have unusual potentialities. To choose, then, girls with ability and "who give promise of becoming the sort of citizen the world gravely needs," to quote Mrs. Lill's "A B C's of Admission," is a task that requires knowledge, common sense and a very high degree of sensitivity. It is a task in which alumnae want to share.

HOW CAN WE HELP?

Six clubs discussed this question especially. They see their service as a two-way proposition—explaining Sweet Briar to prospective students and interpreting applicants to the college. A clearer understanding of admission requirements, their philosophy and their greater fairness to applicants are the first step, of course. Many alumnae are willing to act as local representatives, increasing their specific knowledge to fit them for the work. All alumnae are "representatives," whether consciously or not, and need enough accurate knowledge of admissions and curriculum to answer casual questions or correct current misunderstanding. Parents or students may never seek help from designated representatives or from the college itself unless encouraged by information they get informally from the "average" alumna.

Various devices such as teas, the showing of campus movies, participation in "college days" were suggested. Alumnae offer to interview applicants, "Often a personality," says Philadelphia, "emerges strongly in face to face contact which paper records may fail to catch." A very wide geographical distribution in the student body was approved and alumnae perceived their unique responsibility in achieving it, disapproving any use of quota systems for this or other purposes. They urge greater speed in notifying applicants regarding admissions, more inclusive printed material furnished them, more cordial reception provided visitors to campus, warmer letters to applicants who are rejected. Sweet Briar clubs will cooperate in any

general plan of alumnae participation in recruitment and admissions which the college may propose.

ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS

Universal concern was expressed on this subject and, while no one, of course, believed that a girl, no matter how poor a student, had a vested right in her mother's college, still opinions ranged from the 20% who thought preference in admissions should be shown daughters of alumnae "even if they must be flunked at the end of the freshman year" to the 40% who declared that alumnae daughters should offer exactly equal qualifications and stand on their own feet without regard to family tradition. Many clubs were not completely unanimous within themselves. Some alumnae were concerned at the ill feeling that too often arises when an applicant, who has looked forward always to attending her mother's alma mater, is not accepted because her credentials do not compare favorably with those of many other applicants. "Young colleges need the loyalty, enthusiasm and support of all alumnae."

A majority of clubs felt that "S. A. T." was "fair," "a fine idea," or even, "excellent." Some voted unanimously to stand behind the college Admissions Committee in its decision to admit only girls of superior potentialities. To choose high standards and cleave to our choice is nothing new at Sweet Briar. The oldest alumnae remember the criticisms heard in the nineteen hundreds because the Board of Directors built a liberal arts college instead of a vocational school for mountain children. Ill will due to disappointment or misunderstanding is unfortuate but is less damaging than low standards. Of course, there was unanimous approval of giving admission preference to alumnae daughters whose qualifications were, in every respect, equal to other applicants.

One club made an interesting suggestion. Although the majority believe that alumnae daughters should have no preference shown either in admissions or later, it was proposed that an experiment in modification be tried. Admit an alumna daughter whose grades have averaged C plus in all secondary school work, whose scholastic aptitude is good (if not outstanding) by S A T and who fulfills all other requirements. Tho' she may fail in her freshman year and her coveted place in the college be left vacant, this club thinks more good will is apt to accrue to Sweet Briar because she was given a special chance. Many must have thought of it, but no club reported any expressed concern as to whether C plus students could keep pace with the A and B students or whether "flunking out" in the freshman year wasn't a damaging experience particularly to an alumnae daughter, as well as an expense to the college. On the whole majority opinion favors the use of S A T as one, but only one, important determinant in admission but alumnae would like to know the practice of Vassar, Wellesley, Smith, Mt. Holyoke, Bryn Mawr and Radcliffe in regard to admission of alumnae daughters.

"S. A. T."

Although discussion leaders had been furnished additional information about the various tests offered by the College Entrance Examination Board, members of some clubs seem not to have understood that a practice booklet with sample questions is sent to all students applying for the Scholastic Aptitude Test. This reduces, for the student who "goes to pieces in exams," the element of surprise or the probability of misunderstanding directions due to excitement. Moreover, most alumnae do not realize that "objective" rather than "essay" tests are now in such common use that children from the first grade up are thoroughly at home with them. The chief objection to S. A. T. would probably have vanished had these facts been understood, though there is another fear that haunts many alumnae—Just how much emphasis is given S.A.T.? Are we in danger of choosing only bookworms instead of our ideal "well rounded" student? Are brains alone the primary requisite for the girl who is to become "the citizen the world gravely needs?" Might we put more emphasis on the use our applicants expect to make of their education? Westchester County suggests, for instance, that community participation be stressed in the letter applicants write the college describing their individual interests.

"HOW DID WE GET IN?"

"And how on earth did we stay in!" was asked by Chattanooga alumnae. Joking aside, alumnae want to know how effective, in terms of academic success, is the fine screening done with applicants. Are there fewer failures in college, especially among freshmen? If not, is it fair to let a brilliant but lazy student take the place of a more conscientious girl who will work hard throughout the whole four years? Should disciplinary measures be taken to keep work up to standard or should the "independent" college student be left to recognize and repair her deficiencies with no limiting of the non-academic activities which leave her too little time for study? Unfortunately, no one seems yet to have devised a set of questions which will test character and by which future moral behavior can be unerringly predicted! Winston-Salem summed up the matter of admissions by listing five qualities to require: High scholastic rating (based on both grades and aptitute tests), good character, emotional maturity, good health, social consciousness. "These qualities," they say, "will make the entering student a very good prospect for a graduate and a student body made up of such girls will give the college the opportunity of doing its most effective teaching." And that, I submit, is the object of our Admissions Committee.

ALUMNAE CLUB ACTIVITIES

Because of fast increasing interest among alumnae groups to organize into active clubs we will have as a regular feature this Alumnae Club page. It has been a true eye-opener to a new Alumnae Secretary to see the varied activities and the original ideas that are reported to the office.

Newest clubs to voluntarily join the re-organization ranks are Tampa, Florida, Montgomery, Alabama, Columbus, Ohio, and Savannah, Georgia. All will hold discussion meetings this winter.

A very real step in the direction of practical application of our educational discussion series was taken by Lynchburg alumnae this fall, when, in addition to their regular meeting to talk about Mrs. Lill's article on Admission, they met to discuss means by which college graduates can aid in college preparatory education in the community, and the ways in which the liberal arts college prepared graduates for work in educational fields. The principal of a local junior high school and Miss Lucy Crawford of Sweet Briar directed the panel.

During February a number of clubs will meet with Miss Lucas. Now that travel conditions are possible it is expected that more visits to alumnae groups by college personnel will be possible.

IN THE BRIGHT IDEA DEPARTMENT WE REPORT THAT:

Manhattan Club President Audrey Betts, prepares an informal news bulletin, mimeographed and mailed by the

Alumnae Office, for its members following each meeting so that they can be kept abreast of activities. The Alumnae Office would be glad to perform this service for other groups wishing it.

The *Philadelphia* chapter mails a new address list of its membership to all alumnae in the area each fall, with a schedule of club activities for the coming year. With advance notice, again the office volunteers!

The Pittsburgh Sweet Briar Club, besides holding regular alumnae meetings and sponsoring an annual benefit for the Manson Memorial Scholarship, have had for several years a work project, Heart House. The Pittsburgh club supplies records for the convalescent home's school and recreation program.

Wilmington alumnae continue to meet regularly to make the Daisy Dolls, a few of which are now on hand in the Alumnae Office.

Among the benefits planned for this year which have been reported to the Alumnae Office are:

Boston—an evening concert of the Boston Pops Orchestra.

Washington, Arlington, Alexandria — Sweet Briar-Princeton Glee Club.

Richmond—Marionette show of Olga and Marten Stevens "The Passion Play."

Lynchburg alumnae raised money for the Manson Scholarship by selling food at the Christmas Bazaar on campus.

Portrait of Carter Glass Presented to College

A portrait of the late Senator Carter Glass, the gift of Carter Glass, Jr., and Mrs. John Boatwright, son and daughter of the Senator, was formally presented to Sweet Briar College on January 8, 1948. It is the work of the late

Stanley Grant Middleton, and was painted in 1929.

Russell C. Leffingwell, Carter Glass, Jr., Miss Martha B. Lucas and Mrs. John Boatwright

Members of the family, including Miss Meta Glass, President Emeritus, attended the presentation program in Manson Hall.

Russell C. Leffingwell, chairman of the Executive Committee of J. P. Morgan and Company, formerly Assistant Secretary to the Treasurer under Mr. Glass and for many years a close friend of his, gave a tribute to Scnator Glass at the presentation program. He told of Carter Glass's boyhood in Lynchburg, his rapid rise from reporter on the paper his father edited to owner of the newspaper and a power in Virginia politics, his career as a statesman of Virginia and of the nation, and his devotion to home and country.

Mrs. Dora Neill Raymond, Professor of History and Chairman of the Department of Social Studies, spoke on Senator Glass's relationships with the college, and the endowment of the Carter Glass Chair of Government.

"Meet the World in College Chapel"

by Elizabeth Van Aken

THE present series of Sweet Briar chapel programs, entitled "Meet the World in College Chapel" is an attempt to interpret the problems confronting all peoples today to the college student along with suggestions on how she may help solve them. This departure from the traditional service of worship, inspiration, and meditation proceeded from the premise that in essence the aim of world brotherhood and world peace are religious concepts.

The basic theme of the series has been the keynote of several other sequences presented in the chapel period during the past few years. This theme is that in knowledge is understanding, the understanding required for humane living today. The previous titles have been as follows: "My Philosophy of Life," talks by members of the faculty and staff; "The Three Faiths," student representatives of the religions most common in our country describing high points of their beliefs; "The Relation of Religion to Various Other Fields in the Liberal Arts," faculty members showing the correlation between their secular work and the religious aspect underlying all; "Americans All," descriptions of the situations of minority groups.

The present series consists of descriptions of some of the chaotic conditions in the contemporary world and the beliefs for which the conflicting forces stand. A list of the programs follows:

November 18. Introduction. Miss Martha B. Lucas, President of Sweet Briar College. On UNESCO Day, the series was dedicated to the aim of world understanding as fostered by the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization.

November 25. Am I My Brother's Keeper? Mr. R. M. Iwanowski, Instructor of Mathematics at Sweet Briar. A native of Poland, he was a "displaced person" and has the war experience close behind him.

December 2. Chinese and Americans; Alike or Different? Miss Isabel Dzung, student, from Shanghai, China, she has been a student in this country for about two years.

December 9. Europe in the Summer of 1947. Mr. A. J. Muste, Director and Secretary of "The Fellowship of Reconciliation." A recent trip abroad intensified his interest in the international situation and a possible policy of reconciliation.

December 16. Dawn of Freedom in India. Miss Eva Shipstone, graduate student at Vanderbilt University. A third generation Indian Christian, she has taught in Lucknow, India, for the past seven years.

January 6. Religious Freedom Behind the Iron Curtain. Mr. Lubomir Mirejovsky, attending Theological Seminary in Richmond on a scholarship of the "Christian World Service." He spoke on the spiritual situation in Russia and the countries under her influence. 18 Alumnae News

January 13. The Saint as a Political Leader. Mr. Shiv K. Shastri, Hindu Information Service. Of the Lahore, Punjab, he was able to describe Hindu feeling about Mahatma Gandhi.

February 3. Gods of Nippon. Mr. Samuel Ishikawa, eastern representative of the Japanese-American Citizen's League. His work has been with the problems of the displaced in the United States during the war.

February 10. Czechoslovakia, a Bridge Between the West and the East. Mr. Milan E. Hapala, Instructor in Government at Sweet Briar. An American since 1938, he spent the past summer in the land of his birth.

February 17. The Homeless Seek a Homeland. Mrs. Margaret Liebersen, on staff of Jewish Agency for Palestine. She returned in November from a visit to

Palestine.

February 24. This Land is Ours. Dr. A. W. Dejany, representative of the Arab Office in Washington, D. C. He is a Moslem Arab and will give the other point of view on the conflict in the Holy Land.

The second part of the series is an attempt to evaluate the things being done by the United States to help solve the problems of a chaotic world, and to show how the individual can be of aid.

March 9. Liberty Turns Her Back. Rabbi Lewis J. Cashdan, of Charleston, West Virginia. He is interested in immigration and will speak on the immigration laws of the United States.

March 16. Behind the Bars of Vengeance. Mr. Alfred Hassler, editor of "The Fellowship of Reconcilation." A conscientious objector, he spent much of the last war in prison and worked on prison conditions.

March 30. Reclaiming Society's Misfits. Miss Elizabeth Kates, superintendent of Virginia's state prison for women. She is concerned with preparing the prisoner to resume life "outside" and the difficulty of finding competent personnel to carry this out.

April 6. The Union of the Dispossessed. Mr. George L. P. Weaver, director of the Anti-Discrimination Committee of the C.I.O. A Negro, he will describe the problems of the sharecropper, tenant farmer, migrant, and others.

April 13. The Pathology of Anti-Semitism. Dr. Allan Tarshish, sponsored by the Jewish Chataugua Society. He is the speaker for "Message of Israel," a national weekly radio program.

April 20. Insights from Oslo. Miss Maddin Lupton, student. She was Sweet Briar's delegate to the second World Conference of Christian Youth at Oslo, Nor-

way, this past summer.

April 27. Topic to be announced. Father Hammond, of the Holy Cross Catholic Church in Lynchburg, Virginia. He will speak on some of the means by which Roman Catholicism is promoting a better world.

May 4. With All Privileges and Responsibilities Pertaining Thereto. Miss Patricia Cansler, student. She studied at St. Andrews University in Scotland last year and will discuss concrete ways by which an American student can help to make this divided world into a whole.

Dr. Irene Huber, Chairman of the Church and Chapel Committee, labored unstintingly, as did the entire committee, to make these chapel programs possible. She gratefully acknowledges the assistance of The Fellowship of Reconciliation, the Government of India Information Service, the Japanese-American Citizens' League, the Jewish Agency for Palestine, the Arab Office, the Anti-Discrimination Committee of the CIO, the Jewish Chatauqua Society, and that of interested individuals, without whom a voluntary series of this sort could not have been

TRY THESE ON YOUR LIBERAL ARTS EDUCATION

by Dr. Laura Buckham and Elizabeth Van Aken

Miss Buckham is a constant and interested visitor to the Alumnae Office. We shall miss her constructive ideas next semester when she takes sabattical leave.

HAT is the practical benefit of a Liberal Arts Education? This is one of the questions that many of the alumnae raised last year in their discussion groups and one that is often considered by faculty and students here at Sweet Briar.

It is a healthy sign that students are questioning the value of their education and are beginning to realize that they will soon have to face some of the most complicated problems that young people have ever tried to meet. Of course they are asking "Is a Liberal Arts program practical?" Naturally, too, the faculty are asking that terms be defined: "What do you mean by practical?" "Practical for what type of girl?" "Practical for what career?"

We must remember that the average Sweet Briar girl, when she comes to college rarely knows what she will be doing four years later. She may be married right after Commencement, or ten years later. She may do graduate study, she may teach or do library work; she may be a stewardess on an air line; she may enter government service or go into a business career. A "practical" curriculum therefore must include a varied as well as a sound background of knowledge. It must include methods of approach to problems; it must stimulate interests; it must develop appreciations and standards of judgment; it must encourage open-mindedness and tolerance; it must strengthen social consciousness and responsibility. Finally, it must furnish working tools that will carry over into any situation in which the graduate may find herself.

In a recent discussion on education here at the college, Mr. William Averitt of the New York Herald Tribune suggested as the best preparation for a career in journalism as wide a background as possible in art, music, literature, the sciences, psychology and the social sciences. It was upon this same philosophy of liberal education that the Group Plan of Study was adopted at Sweet Briar in 1932. By this plan each student is assured an acquaintanceship with the various fields of culture, while the "major" in the last two years enables her to specialize in her field of greatest interest. A Sweet Briar student, then, is offered a truly liberal education which should prove practical to her as she applies

her knowledge, her skills and her experience to the problems of daily living.

Here are a few questions taken from Sweet Briar examinations of recent years which, perhaps, will illustrate how questions answered in blue-books may also prove applicable to daily problems and interests after graduation. Those of you who enjoy doing the brain-teasers in the American Magazine, The Saturday Review, and other periodicals, or who like to answer the questions of "Information Please" might try your wits on these:

Are you trying to make ends meet?

"A druggist sells a certain kind of powder in a rectangular box 4 inches by 2½ inches by 1¼ inches for 25 cents, and in a cylindrical can 21/2 inches high and 21/2 in diameter for 10 cents. Which is more economical to buy?"

-Solid Geometry

Have you a little money to invest?

"Compare the yields of:

"A 5% bond of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company selling at \$120 and a share of common stock of the General Electric Company selling at \$80 which paid \$3 dividend in 1944.

As an investor buying securities, what other points would you consider in addition to yield?"—May 1945 Economics

Have you a young son who constantly asks, "But why, Mother?"

"Why is the sky blue? Why do clouds look white?"-General Physics "Explain why birds can fly whereas humans cannot."—Ornithology

Do you wonder why Junior acts so?

"Describe in detail the psychological (mental and behavioral) status of a normal child of three years."

-Genetic Psychology

Are you interested in discussing with your friends the arts and their relations to other fields?

"Art is a personal matter; but its forms vary from generation to generation, in response to changing social needs and requirements. Discuss quite fully, and with specific references, how and in what way the various musical forms were responses to social changes."—Form and Analysis—Music Theory

Do you wish to subscribe to a French newspaper so that you can get direct information on what is going on in Paris? "Using the newspaper which will be given you, translate one article, summarize one, and criticize one. Compare the paper as to contents, set-up, and 'color' with others with which you are familiar. Find the subscription rates and write a letter in French to the proper office ordering the paper for one year."—Business and Newspaper French

Are you trying to be a responsible citizen?

"Describe the good citizen as implied by Socrates' arguments in the Apology and the Crito, and indicate which of the qualities here included are desirable in a citizen today."-Greek

"What conditions are necessary to make world government a success for all? What has been accomplished thus far? What remains to be done?" -Introduction to International Politics

"The biology student, particularly the evolution student, is in posssesion of some knowledge having a direct bearing on present-day social problems, and owing to this knowledge has an obligation to society. What knowledge do you have which would eliminate 'racial' prejudice, and what could you, yourself, do toward this end?" - Evolution

"What elements in Greek and Roman civilization might serve as a guide or a warning to the delegates of the San Francisco conference."—May 1945 Classical Civilization

Will you all try to answer these?

"What are the criteria of emotional maturity? By what means may an undergraduate college assist students in

achieving emotional maturity?"-Social Psychology

"Evaluate your education in relation to its modification or expansion of your 'needs.' Consider also in this connection whether it seems to have given or to have failed to give you anything toward your education as an adult." -Educational Psychology

For Sweet Briar's answers to these questions, please turn to page 25.

Alumnae Council Elects New Member

Eleanor Miller Patterson, '20 (Mrs. W. Brown Patterson) was elected a member of the Alumnae Council last Fall, to fill an unexpired term. She lives in Greensboro, North Carolina, and has two children, Brown, Jr., 16, and Eleanor 13. While at Sweet Briar Eleanor served as head of tennis, and was class president her senior year. A variety of community interests bespeak Eleanor's energy

and capabilities. She has served as president of the Greensboro Garden Club, as secretary of the local A. A. U. W., and is an active worker in the P.T.A., Red Cross, Community Chest, Junior League, and Charity League. The Alumnae Council appointed her chairman of clubs in Region 4, which includes all North Carolina groups plus Columbus, Georgia.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

Marian Hopkins Diarborne, Academy, November, 1947 Faith Fearrington (Mrs. S. Ross Ireland), ex-'16, June 15, 1947

1913 Reunion Year

Class Secretary: FLIZABETH GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardii (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

First of all, I want to thank heartily those of you who replied to my letter sent out in November. I hope the rest of you will write me in February, so I may have news for the April letter.

Eugenia Buffington Walcott writes that she spent two days in Washington in September when she took daughter Betsy to start her third year at Holton Arms School. Her son, John, is about 10 aod is in public school at Tryon, North Carolina. Eugenia keeps very busy with household and farm chores and stays close to home. She wrote of enjoying a visit from Helen McMahon and Jeanette Boone in the summer when they drove down from their girls camp at Little Switzerland.

Florence Coffin Gillem says she is busy with club work and her home and that two of her great interests are her grandsons, aged 16 months and 2 months. Their mother, Florence Gillem, graduated from Sweet Briar in 1942 and Florence, Sr., enjoyed going back for her graduation. Florence's husband served as a Lieutenant Colonel in the Air Force during the war and while he was on Leyte, Florence visited Henrianne Early in Washington.

Margaret Dalton Kirk writes that her life is much the same and she has 3 darling grand-children. I saw Margaret's pretty daughter, Louise, at Sweet Briar in June 1938, when Margaret and I had a grand visit together. Margaret reports that her brother, Joe, who was at V.M.I. when we were in college, heretired from the Army after 31 years of service.

Sue Hardie Bell spends her "free" time in civic, church, and club work. She has a n.arried daughter, a married son, and an unmarried son who lives at home. She, too, has 3 grandchildren. During the war her sons and son-in-law were overseas and the wives and grandchildren lived with the Bells. Sue sees Eva Horner Butterworth occasionally and went to her son's wedding in Montelair, N. J., lest summer. She kept in touch with Miss Ruth Howland while she was at New York University and was sorry to see her go so far away as California.

Lucille Marshall Boethelt has 2 daughters.

Betty woo the Two Year Regional Award at Radeliffe where she is now a senior. The younger daughter, Margie, is a freshmao at the National College of Education in Evanston, Illinois. Lucille is interested in herbs and gardens and organized the Western Reserve Herb Society. She gives talks on "Herbs and Spice and Everything Nice" in old-fashioned costume and travels quite a bit to talk to garden groups in other states. Last spring she made a tour to Natchez, New Orleans, and Gulfport, Mississippi. If you know of a group who might be interested in this subject I pass on the information that her fee is modest.

Frances Richardson Pitcher wrote me a full account of the wedding of her daughter, Alice Dennis, last summer near Londonderry, Vermont. Alice left Vassar to marry, is now living in New York City, and finishing her college course at Barnard, combining house-keeping and academic pursuits. Frances and her husband, with their son, Jack, who is studying law at Columbia University, are in New York for the winter, though their real home is now in Vermont, where they spend as much time as possible. She makes many trips to Charleston, West Virginia, to see her mother, who is 90.

I have not heard from Mayo Tbach Tarpley but she spends her summers in Vermoot where Frances sees her. Her daughter, Trista, lives in New Haven, while her husband is doing graduate work at Yale. She is the mother of Mayo's first grandchild. Mayo's son, whom we called "Dodi," is in the movies. His stage name is Frank Latimore. He was in a number of productions, including "Three Little Girls in Blue," and "The Razor's Edge." Mayo lives in Darien, Connecticut, and when I saw her there in 1945 she was handsome and blooming and becomingly plump.

Sue Slaughter leads a busy life. Besides making a home for her mother and herself, she does church work and is president of an interracial group of white and negro women. This means 2 formal meetings a She says, month, plus innumerable committees, contacts with various officials, letters and representation, ad infinitum. I find myself creeping sleepy-eyed into the cold grey dawn to represent the Inter-Racial Council at an early morning radio clinic, or again, listening to Child Labor and Mental Hygiene talks as a representative, or helping plan for the visit of the Freedom Train. I think that the interracial work is vital and that we are accomplishing a little bit, but it's slow." In October she visited Sweet Briar as a guest of the

Alumnae Council and says that fine weather, several delightful parties, and hard work made it a memorable occasion for her. She is writing summaries of the reports that come from the Alumnae Clubs on the discussion meetings. I went to the Philadelphia meeting in October and found it interesting and was impressed by the admission standards at Sweet Briar today.

A note has just come from Mary Clifton Tabb George, who tells me she has just been writing a paper for her club. She doesn't specify the subject so I can't tell you whether she is interested in Ancient Egypt or the Economics of Shrimp Fishing. She has 3 children who are married, and a 2 year old grandson in New Orleans who is her joy.

Arthritis has incapacitated your secretary for almost the entire year, ending in September. I speot 3 months in the hospital last winter, 3 months before that bed-ridden at home, and 6 months in convalescence. The doctors have done so much for me that now I am really better than I have been for years. I have 2 sons. The elder, Doo, Jr., is married and lives in Cleveland. His daughter, Ellen Lea, is 2, a perfect love of a granddaughter and my only grandchild. My younger son, Carl Grammer, ("Buzz"), is at Yale where he will graduate in June. He spent 3 years in the Army Air Force and was overseas for a year as a supply officer in Germany, but after V-E Day.

If anyone knows what has happened to Hazel Myers or Jean Staples please let me know. They are the "missing persons" of the class of 1913.

Please let me have some more letters before March 1, and do plan to be back for our 35th Reunion in June. I will give you more particulars about it in the next issue.

As I am finishing the writing of this letter on January 1, 1948, I want to wish you all a Happy New Year!

1918 Reunion Year

Class Secretary: Cornella Carroll (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ESTHER TURK (Mrs. Harry H. Hemmings) 230 West 79th Street, New York 24, New York.

I haven't heard from any of 1918 except Turk and really didn't bother with cards because I feel we will all see one another in June at our 30th reupion.

Our Norfolk Sweet Briar Day luncheon was a big success, Cilla Guggenheimer Nusbaum and I were the 18ers. Miss Morenus attended! She was visiting Frances Murrell Rickards for the holidays. She is now a Visiting Professor of Mathematics at Connecticut College for Women and likes that much better than "just being retired." She looks fine and not a day older than when we struggled with Freshman Math under her guidance!

I saw Gwen Barrett Simmons for the first time since we left school. Jane Tyler Moss was there, as well as Mattie Hammond Smith, Mary McCaa Deal, Sue Slaughter, Helen Hobbs Duval, Marjorie Conper Prince, Louise Hooper Ewell, all from around our time, plus 24 others from later classes. Our new president is Martha Darden's younger sister, Frances Darden Musick and Mattie Hammond's daughter, Martha, '47, is our vice-president.

I spoke of the letter from Esther Turk Hemmings which I was delighted to receive. In it she enclosed a darling picture of her grand-daughter, Joan, her son, and herself. She looks just the same—don't see how she manages it! She also tells of her 5 year old daughter, Pamela, who is already thinking of Sweet Briar. That's the old school spirit!

Do write in news of your activities and I will pass them along. Best of luck in '48!

1920

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: WANTED!

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Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall), 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

(A combination of circumstances caused the 1921 class letter to be omitted from the October issue of the News. With apologies to Mrs. Marshall and to the class we have consolidated the two into this one column.—B. V. A.)

Four of our class were back for Commencement, Ruth Geer Boice, Mattie Hammond Smith, Florence Woelfel, and myself. Florence was grounded in Chicago in 1946 and did not make it for our 25th reunion so came last year instead. She is the same old Flo, slim and svelte, and very much the successful business woman, with the Dana Perfume Company in Chicago (Chen Yu and Tabu). She is as witty and clever as always and we had a grand time.

Last summer I had a letter from Dorothy Job Robinson. She and her daughter Alice were in the States from England until Octobe visiting her mother in Ashland, Kentucky. Dotty is teaching at a private girls school, Heathfield, in Ascot Berks, England.

You may be interested to know that our former Sociology Professor, Dr. Ivan Mc-Dougle took time off from his duties as head of the Sociology Department at Goucher to reune with the class of '22, of which he is an honorary member. The years have definitely been kind to him, he is as peppery as ever and quite the life of the party! His daughter is married (the one in the baby buggy when we were on campus!) and Mrs. McDougle is quite

active in club work in Baltimore. He has written a number of books in his field and one of especial interest to us is about the mission people, whom he calls the Whins, (Whites-Indians-Negroes).

After Commencement, with daughter Ann all graduated, the Marshall family headed for Michigan where we just built a summer home on Lake Leelanau, 20 miles north of Traverse City. If any of you come our way in summers to come, drop in to see us. It is levely lake country and I have been spending parts of summers there since I was a child.

Christmas as usual, brought greetings from a number of you. Betty Cole is still at her job with Calco in Bound Brook, N. J. Shelley Rouse Aagesen has a hard time keeping up with little Alice. Gertrude Anderson spent Christmas with her brother Harry in Connecticut. Kitty Davis Baynum always has a clever card, telling in picture form the latest news of her family. This year she announces the engagement of her daughter, Mary, tells about Bob's being at Lehigh, and Grier, Jr., at home in the 8th grade. She sees Ophelia Short Seward now and then when she drives up from Virginia to see her daughter, a senior at Kent Place School near Maplewood, N. J. Marg Abraham Meyer has a busy schedule, for her husband is a pediatrician in Birmingham. Io Ahara MacMillan's card was very unusual as was Flo Woelfel's. Jo's daughter and my Ann were supposed to meet for luncheon in New York during Christmas week, but the date set was during the big blizzard so they never did get together. Flo was slated to be in N. Y. too, during the holidays but have not heard how she managed the snow drifts. Mildred Featherston out in Los Angeles, writes that she often sees Peg Malone Slaton (ex '23). Mildred had an operation last fall but is quite fit again. Gert Pauly Crawford phoned me a few weeks ago on her way through Cincinnati. She and Bob and her brother, John, were on their way home from a trip east and had stopped to see her daughter, Mary, a senior at Western College, Oxford, Ohio.

This fall I had a glimpse of Dr. Leonora Neuffer (now Mrs. Bilger) who was here for a short visit. Remember? She was our chemistry professor freshman year. She looks much as she did then and is as full of pep as ever. She is Dean of Women at the University of Honolulu and head of the Chemistry Department. Her husband is also a member of the department. They both were on sabbatical leave and spending their time touring the United States looking at chemistry buildings. The government has made appropriations for a rew chemical engineering building at their university and they are planning its construction.

I myself am on the usual merry-go-round of family, Alumnae Council, Girl Scouts, Women's Club, church, and assorted way points! My next jaunt is to Sweet Briar for Alumnae Council meeting in February. It seems strange to go back and not see my child there but it is grand to have her home again. She is busy going to the Cincinnati Art Academy from dawn to dark; Ed., Jr., is a sophomore at Sewanee.

1922

Class Secretary: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BEULAH NORRIS, 130 Hazel-croft Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.

(This is the letter written for the October issue of the News. An early deadline, personnel problems, and the illness of the class notes editor conspired to cause the unavoidable omission of several class letters. We are scrty!—B. V. A.)

My intentions were so good, but here the summer is all gone. I had intended writing to each of you who were good enough to answer niy note, but the weather was perfect in Maine and the water and golf course were irresistible. Julia Benner Moss and her husband spent a week with us and we talked over all the fun we had at Commencement. The rest of you missed a lot.

Alice Babcock Simons wrote that she was busy with gardening and a son, 10, and twin sens, 7. Mary Earl Slocum has 2 boys, 17 and 15, and is very active in political affairs in Minneapolis.

Alice Earley Clendenning, who taught graduate courses in Medicine at the University of Minnesota for 5 years, expected to have a job in the east this year so I hope I shall see her. Her daughter is 21.

Mary Klumph Watson has a son, '23, who was in the Army 3 years, also a daughter 21, who was graduated cum laude from Radcliffe in June. Both are interested in dramatics. Mary was sorry not to be able to get back and she says she has seen many campuses these past years but none as beautiful as Sweet Briar. Mary saw Mary Munson 2 years ago, says our May Queen is as pretty as ever.

Virginia Little is a church secretary and so busy that we New Yorkers seldom see her. And Minnie Long Wilson, whom we expected to see in June, never appeared at reunion. Between her 8 children and a job it could be she wasn't able to find the time. Margaret Marston Tillar has a baby granddaughter so her absence was easily explainable. Margaret saw Ophelia Short Seward who had been at Sweet Briar for May Day. If any of you plutocrats go to Florida on Route 301 Margaret says to stop off in Emporia, Virginia; she'd love to see you.

Emily Moon Spilman I could write reams about. She has 6 children and 3 grand-children. They are a musical family. Emily does a great deal of parent-teacher work, holds regional offices and goes to conventions. She also helps her husband in his newspaper work. He was at Bikini for the atomic bomb test. More about these busy people anon.

Betty Murray Widau lives in Winnetka in a lovely stone house. Anyone visiting there please call her! Her main interests are her garden and her 2 daughters, aged 15 and 17. Joan, the older, is a freshman at Sweet Briar.

Kay Shenehon Child has a son, 9, and a daughter, 4. Kay is very active in the Minneapolis Art Institute as well as the League of Women Voters. Her letter told of Clarita Norris Blocker, who lives in Sao Paulo, Brazil,

and has 5 chlidren and of Betty Schnorbach Tackett's moving from Mexico to California. Clare Shenchon, Academy, and her husband, Fiske Boyd (my cousin) are both artists and gave a lecture at Sweet Briar in 1940. Their daughter is a promising artist and is studying at the Art Students League in New York.

Grizzelle Thompson, whom we surely thought would come up from Norfolk for Commencement, evidently took off for the mountains as soon as her job as mathematics teacher in the junior high was over. We missed you, Grizzelle.

But then, you all were missed, so start planning now for the 30th. You gals who didn't answer my note please write now for the next issue.

1923

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: WANTED!

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson), P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

1926

Class Secretary: HELEN DUNLEAVY (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell), 880 Claremont, Apt. 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

My Christmas mail brought a wonderful newsy letter from Margaret White Knobloch. She and her husband, Ellis, have been traveling, Rock Island, where they had a fine time with old friends, then a great week-end at Ithaca, and various football games.

We all join in sending sympathy to Margaret Laidley Smith who lost her husband in May. She is planning to go to Florida for the winter. Her ward, Dorcas, has married a man in the consular service and is living in Bombay!

Saw Dorothy Keller Iliff at several of Denver's Christmas parties. She is enthusiastic about moving into their new home at Beau Mar, one of our new suburban districts. She is not only busy planning the interior of the ranch type house, but is very active on the Children's Committee of the Junior League.

Dorothy Hamilton Davis writes from Baltimore that she still devotes several days a week to Red Cross work.

My husband and I have had several trips to nur beloved New Mexico in between gerting settled in our new apartment.

I feel as brand new as 1948 in this job of reporting so hope you each tucked a resolve to answer my postcards among your New Year's resolutions. To each of you, a Happy New Year!

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue. Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

Greetings to all of you! Please '27ers take a bow while I say thank you for the help you have given me in writing this column and in making the job a real pleasure to me.

Laura Boynton Rawlings is active in the

Education Committee of the Girl Scouts and on the P.T.A. board in Flint, Michigan. Madeline Brown Wood and Caroline Compton had a reunion in the fall. Mac, Jr., is attending Tulane University. Bonnie Mathews Wisdom, '28, and her husband bought a beautiful old home in New Orleans, asked the Woods over for tea, and the house turned out to be one owned by Mac's great grandfather before the Civil War.

Daphne Bunting Blair several times a year visits her sister, Dorothy '28, in Toronto.

Elizabeth Cates Wall was in New York for several days around Thanksgiving. I was in Wilkes-Barre so missed seeing her, but did see Betty Cobb Sutherland, '26 and her husband in Pennsylvania.

"Louisvillian is Honored in Chicago" reads the headline of a clipping before me. Elizabeth Cox has been elected a trustee-at-large of the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults. She was the only woman of the 18 new trustees elected. Elizabeth is also a vice-Regent for the Kenmore Association (the old Washington-Lewis home in Fredericksburg, Va.)

Alice Eskesen Ganzel's brother was recently made president of General Electric of South America.

Lots of the girls wanted me to send their greetings to all of you. Among them are: Esther Dickinson Robbins; Bebe Gilchrist Barnes, who sent a picture of sturdy browneyed son, Dan, aged 1½; Jane Gilmer Guthery, whose oldest son began his studies at Davison College this fall; Margaret Green Runyon, whose card had pictures of cach member of the family, the dog and cat, their home and yacht; Sally Jamison; Rebecca Manning Cutler, who sent a picture of their 2 handsome children for the '27 treasure chest; Florence Shortau Poland; Marjorie Stone Neighbors; Elsie Morley Fink, whose oldest son, Peter, is attending Taft School.

Alice Gibbon Shuford now lives in Hickory, N. C. They have one daughter, Margery, age 10. A long letter from Sophie Lou Hall Chambless tells of herself and family with the same wit we enjoyed when we were in our freshman aprons. Husband Jack, alumnus of Emory and Tulane, has his own business—Automotive Equipment Company. They have 4 sons, Jack, Jr., 21, Jean "Chuck," 20, William, 19, and John, 14. Sophie Lou says it is a grand and glorious life with 5 gorgeous men.

Emilie Halsell Marston's husband is recovering from a serious illness. Their daughter Nancy finishes at Potter School, Tucson, in May. Claire Hancr Arnold and her family spent Thanksgiving in Atlanta with the Tootie Maybank Williams. The Arnolds have a "lendlease" son, 8, who is to stay with them through the winter.

Emily Jones Hodge tells about the Wilmington alumnae who meet from 11:30 to 3:00 with a pause for lunch, in order to sew the Daisy dolls which are sold at Sweet Briar and at the Wilmington Flower Market in May; receipts going to the Alumnae Fund.

Margaret Lovett has completed her training and now has a commercial flying license. Ruth Lourance Street and her family were in their new home in time for Christmas dinner. "Liɔ' Matheus Wallace sends the news that "Babe" Albers Foltz is back in Fort Smith, Arkansas. Betty Miller Allan and Russ spent the holidays with her father in Covington, Ky.

Gretchen Orr Swift's twins, Julie and Adele Staples, are attending Finch in New York. Connie Van Ness and I enjoyed lunch with the 3 of them recently. They are truly beautiful blonde girls, with the added ingredients of wholesomeness and "plenty on the ball." They were presented at the Assembly Ball in New Bedford, Mass., on December 26.

Pauline Payne Bachus sends a clipping, "Toledo Woman Writes Book on Insect World." The title of the book by our own Hilda Harpster is The Insect World. Besid:s her degree from Sweet Briar, Hilda holds a Ph. D. from the University of Michigan and is a professor of biology at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina.

"Billy" Quisenberry Marks went to Birmingham to see the Tech-Alabama game with Tootic and her husband. Jane Riddle Thornton had a reunion on the Wilmer's boat last summer (Lydia Purcell Wilmer, '23).

An excellent picture of Julia Reynolds Dreisbach's family enhances our scrap-book. The girls are dark like their mother and you would recognize them immediately. Georgie is a freshman at Sweet Briar and loves it Jerry Lou went down to visit her this fall an looks forward to 1951 when she will be old enough.

The picture of Jo Snowden Durham's 2 youngest, twins, is a real tribute to Jo a Ken. Jo hopes to come east for a visit soon. Had a grand letter from Sara Von Schilling Stanley with snapshots of her beautiful home and children. She tells of a surprise party given for the Hydes (Camilla Alsop) in their new home.

Alice Warren Fielder says she'll be back any time we have a reunion and those of us together last June agree 100%.

Beth Williams Cadigan stays busy with her children, Jeanne, 17, Judy, 14, and Dick, 10. She also participates in the extensive social service work of her husband's parish of 800.

Kitty Wilson Garnett's son, "The, Jr." is on the Junior Varsity at Norfolk Academy and Feg Williams Bayne's Charles is on the Varsity, so Kitty and Peg get together at all games. Kitty is still a counselor at Alleghany; the "The's," senior and junior, go to Camp Greenbriar, of which Kitty's husband is now part owner.

Most pleasantly surprised at the New York Sweet Briar Day luncheon to see Lisa Guigon Shinberger, '29. Those of us who braved the snow were glad we had made the effort; '27 was represented by Virginia Wilson Robbins, Alice Eskesen Ganzel, and Margaret Cramer Crane.

Thanks again for the pictures, clippings, and news of you. They are enjoyed and appreciated.

1928

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: BARBARA LEWIS (Mrs. De-Zouche Lewis Maxwell), 337 East 30th Street, New York 16, New York.

Fund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT (Mrs. R. H. Balch), 1202 Parkway East, Utica 2, N. Y.

Since my last pathetic (editorial comment —??) effort to corral a bit of news about the class of '28 I have had several good letters, and will give you the news therein contained. I only hope more and more of you will take time to send me something, if only a post-card.

Katherine Leadbeater Bloomer writes that she and her husband spend as much time in the country as possible. Brad farms as an avocation and to get away from the daily grind of newspaper work; he is editor and publisher of a weekly in Arlington, Virginia. Kitty raises narcissi as well as a couple of boys. Remembering her capabilities in our Sweet Briar days I am sure she does as well with the boys as with the narcissi, which have won the Sweepstakes Prize at the Virginia State Garden Club Narcissi Show.

Katherine Brightbill Biltz, who lost her husband so suddenly and tragically in August, is doing just what you would expect—carrying on in Langhorne in the same house and trying to give her two little girls the same home life. She is trying to get something to do to keep lier occupied and I am sure will fare well at whatever she decides is best.

Alice Harrold Morgan is hoping to make our 20th reunion next year, which I hope we all are. Alice has lived all her life in Americus, Georgia, and celebrated her 10th wedding anniversary in November. She and Howard have 3 children, Frank, 8, Alice, 4, and Allene, 2. Of course the two girls are potential Sweet Briarites, as Alice is another of us who will never forget our time at Sweet Briar and feels it contributed tremendously to our outlook on life.

Virginia Van Winkle Morlidge, who was Class Secretary at one time herself and fully understands how welcome it would be, wrote a lovely long letter. She had seen Betty Harms Slaughter and husband and two daughters and they are planning to attend our next reunion. She also reported Katherine Phillips Pope and Isabelle McPheeters Stone to be even more attractive than when we were in college. Phil has 2 sons and Torchy a son and daughter, Linda, who made great friends with Virginia's Nell Lewis. Ann Beth Price Clark liad stopped by on her way to San Antonio with her son, Billy. Her doctor still advises her to go south in the winter and her husband spends as much time in Texas as his duties with Columbia and the Sloan Foundation will permit. Virginia frequently sees Betty Whitebouse Hagin, who is fine and has 3 lovely children. Betty reports that Jane Poindexter Steward lost her husband last spring; we join her in her sorrow.

Anne Lane Newell Whatley writes from Presque Isle, Maine; she still lives "north of north, and south of the border," and it is a far cry from Georgia. Her husband is out of the Army. She would love company, too, in her rambling old house if anyone ever gets to the Gaspe or Quebec. They have a camp on an island in Big Fish Lake and a little Aeronca to get in and out—sounds wonderful! I hope I can make it one of these days. Anne Lane saw Marguerite Hodnett MacDaniel on a visit to Alabama for the Tech-Alabama game.

Betty Prescott Balch writes that she thinks everyone knows there are 6 of them; Betty and Richard, Cynthia, Jimmy, Barbara, and Richard, Jr. Cynthia, 17, hopes to enter Sweet Briar next year. Betty has seen Squeak Harned several times in Chicago. Betty, along with Anne Lane, and Marguerite, is another who wants to reune, so a big gathering seems in order.

Your secretary, not content with biting off more than she could chew with this job, also is secretary-treasurer of the Manhattan Alumnae Club, and I seem to spend my life at the type-writer. It is all fun and I am glad to be able to do it. However, due to a recalcitrant interior, I had to miss the Sweet Briar Day luncheon, which was a great success. Miss Lucas's talk, as usual, was an inspiring one. We are extremely lucky to have such a wonderful person for the President of our college!

Almost forgot—I spent a week in Washington with my sister early in November and was delighted to run into Mary Virginia Culver Mann and her husband Guy. She keeps so busy with her small daughter and her house that she hardly ever sees anyone. She looks exactly the same and I could almost imagine myself back on the first floor of Randolph with Inch and Callie King across the hall

I do hope more of you will send me the occasional post-card about what you are doing and where!

1929

Class Secretary: POLLY McDiarmid (Mrs. V. Pierre Serodino), Route 2, Box 70A, Ashland, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: Mary Archer Bean (Mrs. James V. Eppes), 33 Linnaean Street, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.

Happy New Year—we are all one year older and one year closer to our 20th Reunion! Christmas notes, from you all, which I had counted heavily upon, were few and far between. Gert Prior, even, said she didn't know I had moved from Chattanooga. Guess she's been too busy being secretary to the manager of the Sweet Briar College Farm to read this column. Gert is also editor of The Raven, the monthly bulletin of the Virginia Ornithological Society—birds—that is—and her work includes mimeographing and mailing it as well as the editorial work.

Sally Callison Jamison's usual chatty card didn't even come. But I did hear from Harry and Esther Tyler Campbell. Their youngest child is just 3. I certainly plan to get up to Charleston while I am in Ashland and want to see Esther and the other Charlestonians.

Mace and Jo Tatman Mason were having a marvelous trip through the southwest when last I heard. The children were most intrigued with Santa Fe and its Indians. Their little Joan is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatic fever; it all sounds like a wonderful way for the whole family to insure their health.

Emily Braswell Perry lives in Chapel Hill where her husband Bill is Professor of Education at the University of North Carolina. They have 2 sons, aged 6 and 7½.

Some day we may all be bragging that we went to college with the mother of Louise Dailey Sturhahn's daughter. A junior in Sullins high school she is active in theatricals and radio work, and my spies tell me, very talented indeed. Her brother, Ted, is 13 and as yet

GLENLAUREL

A CAMP FOR GIRLS 7-15 Little Switzerland, North Carolina formerly CAMP AS YOU LIKE IT Founded in 1914

This is a small camp with registration limited to 65 campers. Carefully selected counselors direct swimming, land sports, camperaft, dancing, riding, nature study, handcrafts, and dramatics.

Requests for catalogues and further information should be addressed to the owners and directors:

JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMahon, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

shows no inclination toward farming as a career. Do you think, Louise, that 13 might be too young to decide? Our son, Peter, same age, is going to be a veterinarian. Louise's husband, Ed, commotes to Washington from their home in Centreville, Va., 5 days a week and spends the other 2 on farm affairs. They live just 20 miles from Lisa Guigon Shinberger and enjoy seeing her fairly often.

That's all for now, and may a happy 1948 for you bring me lots of mail from you.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

I knew during Leap Year I would be too busy to gather you much news so have saved some items since last fall. Am sorry they had to be edited as these letters have been rare and rich; it is a shame to have to condense them.

Wish you could read the intimate account of the home life of the R. W. Woodroofes (Lindsay Prentis) of Newton, Mass.! Lindsay says her brood remains at 4; the eldest daughter is in the 8th grade and the youngest child in 1st grade, While they are occupied being educated she finds time to do church work, solicit for hospital building, etc. The "etc." is highly interesting; you should write her for particulars!

Lindsay told of going to an alumnae meeting and tea at Carolyn Martindale Blouin's and seeing her 3 small children. I was charmed to learn that Margaret Hall Smith was there in the flesh. Martie, that culprit who has black marks in my book for at least 5 unacknowledged cards, may go on parole. She is working as Secretary to the fresident of Mt. Ida Junior College besides her home occupation of raising 2 daughters, row aged about 13 and 9.

In October I took a holiday when a letter came from Merry Curtis Loving, Lady Lovingston, that is. I hear they have an electric dishwasher! I think she sat cross-legged on the dining room table, typewriter in Iap, while a sea of legs, arms, feet, and tricycles eddied around her. Incidentally, the picture of Merry's 3 little girls on her Christmas eard knocked the wind out of me. It looked like a Gainsborough portrait; they are beautiful and blonde, so demure in their Sunday smocked dresses I can't believe they could make the bedlam their mama describes.

Merry said she saw Evelyn Ware Saunders with her little girl, Sally, for the first time in many years, though they live about 10 miles apart. Said Evelyn lives in the old Saunders home, "Harewood," and her post office is Roselend, Virginia.

Also, Merry, on a monthly shopping tour in Lynchburg, ran into Jette Baker Davidson this fall. Jette was "roosting in a sidewalk booth, tatting or crocheting or something, celling tickets to a charity ball game." I find our Mme. La Farge has 4 children, aged approximately as follows—Suejette, 14, Jimmie, 12, Willie, 5, and Sally, 2.

Wondrous good fortune has come to 2 old cronies of our number. Reunited as next-door neighbors are Alice Tucker Jones Taylor and Mary Moss Powell since Tuck has moved to Baltimore where her husband will be rector of St. David's Episcopal Church. I nominate them for a new Class Secretary!

Somebody please write Laura Lee Sage Horner and reassure her. She claims none of the "old gang" will remember her but sends a thrilling accounting. She has been living in Biltmore Forest. Asheville, off and on for 16 years and is there now with her lawyer husband and 6 children. This, she adds modestly, includes a boy and girl set of twins! We need a snapshot! She has recently served as Junior League President and went to the conference at Coronado last spring. Had a wonderful time but thinks that will end her travels for a while. By the way, both delegates to the A.J.L.A. conference from Indianapolis were Sweet Briar alumnae, Mary Fulton Garstang and Frances Morrison Ruddell.

Esther Shearman Gray has moved to Pottstown from Kenilworth and I think when any of you are in that part of the country you ought to make it a point to stop there as an inspirational pilgrimage! What she has been doing, besides her daily housekeeping for a doctor husband and children, Carolyn, aged 14, and Bobby, who is 10, will strain your credulity. She herself admits that she did not answer the questionnaire sent by Sweet Briar during the war because it sounded so unbelievable. All she mentioned to me concerning those hectic days is, "I still do camp and hospital work for the Red Cross but am no longer Chairman." Now train your bifocals on this: Esther serves as Secretary of the Town Hall, helped to organize and is a director of Community Concerts, is learning from the editor of a local paper how to be a reporter and publicity agent, is director (8th year) of Junior Activities of the Country Club-handling sports and entertainment program for over 300 children ranging from 6 months to 21 years, is starting an amateur children's theatre this year, served for the 9th year as Chairman of the Junior Catillion at Christmas, teaches a teen-age Sunday School class, and for diversion from her efforts for the younger generation she gives an occasional lecture on International Politics. Nothing wrong with that metabolism!

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio,

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKE (Mrs. Frederick W. Rea) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio

Since I could find no time to send out cards this quarter my column will perforce be briefer.

My ever-faithful correspondent, Split Clark sent a card and a letter! She was doing substitute social work at the Red Cross and finding herself more and more involved with other people's lives and problems, not to mention the office's onslaught of terminal leave pay blanks. She had seen Nancy Worthington at the start

of camp last year. This November Nancy had an accident driving from Richmond to Washington, and spent weeks in hospitals. Her car was demolished and her injuries were 2 black eyes and a broken knee, really lucky! She is getting about now.

Split managed a visit to Helen Sim Mellen in Westfield, New Jersey. Jean Cole Lovat was to visit Split last June but family arrangements intervened. Which all reminds me that I sent a double postcard to Jean in the fall and my part came back sans message. Hope Jean will soon explain the mystery to me and send me news of her nomadic family.

Back to Split, who told me she had painted the 3 sets for the Lynchburg Little Theatre production of "Die Fliedermaus." She had been to Founders' Day at Sweet Briar and saw Ruth *Hasson* Smith, '30's May Queen, who is serving on the Alumnae Council.

To my delight 1 received a card from Tee Kelly Larkin, now located in Washington with her husband, a captain in the Navy. They have a daughter, age 2. During the war they spent one year in Los Alamos, New Mexico, with atomic business. Tee added that Kay Taylor Adams, whose husband is also in the Navy, has been in California with her 2 children.

This is complicated: Violet Anderson Groll wrote to Nancy Worthington; Martha von Briesen sent the letter to me; and now 1 know what Violet has been doing these many years. Violet and her daughter, Penny, age 10. make their home with her family in Brooklyn. Violet is a private secretary with the law firm of Root, Ballantine, Harlan, Bushby, and Palmer in New York and is delighted with her work. Penny is most attractive and many of you may have seen her picture, used on a poster for the opening of the 37th T.B. Christmas Seal Sale in greater New York, (several years ago when Violet was working for the National Tuberculosis Association). Penny was a real trouper, posed for newspapers valiantly, and at the age of 7! Violet has visited Whit Pearsall Smith several times at Wrightsville Beach where she saw Jessie Hall Myers, Virginia Bellamy Ruffin, '32, and Edith Graham.

My activities during the past months have been limited mostly to hurried trips to Cincinnati, where I saw Katherine Cornell in "Anthony and Cleopatra" on its trial run. Ran into Jane Muhlberg Halverstadt on one of my treks, looking as lovely as always. She was on her way to a Sweet Briar tea at Mary Huntington Harrison's ('29), and I was sad to decline her invitation to join them. Jane told me that Margaret Lee Thompson and her husband, who is on the staff of the Cincinnati Inquirer, had a trip abroad last summer and are living in Washington.

Shepard and I saw Polly Woodward Hill and Bob on a week-end in Cincinnati. The men talked ducks and decoys so hard that we scarcely got a word in but hope for a chatty visit soon.

Lunched in Dayton with Mary Stuart Kelso Clegg several times. Her daughter, Carolyn, the class baby, is a stunning young lady. She attends the Grier School near Philadelphia.

Answer to quiz on page 19.

A LIBERAL ARTS EDUCATION

Christmas cards came from Dorothy Ayres Holt, still living in Hampton, Conn. and from Phoebe Rowe Peters, back in Rochester, N. Y., after the war years in Oak Ridge.

Our young Shippy spent a week of the holidays in Chattanooga as the guest of Mary Shelton Charles' (29) son, George. The highlight of the trip was wearing a borrowed tuxedo on New Year's Eve; making me seem as old and tired as I feel after the most hectic "holiday" season ever.

Happy New Year to you all!

1933

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ANNE MARVIN, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mrs. WILLIAM K. STUBBS (Sue Graves), 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Be sure to attend our 15th Reunion in June. There should be a good many back for such an occasion.

We still have many lost classmates. The list was published in the October issue and since then only 3 have been located.

Frances Neville Newberry found some of the lost 33-ites. Eleanor Niggli Tyler lives in Austin, Texas, with her husband and 2 daughters. Mabel Hickman Flaitz lives in Houston. Frances saw Eleanor and talked to Mabel on the phone last summer. She has also seen Marjorie Kay Peebles, Martha De-Lay Bradshaw, and Betty Cassidy Evans. Marjorie has a new home in Houston, Martha's husband is out of service and they are back in their home in Tyler, and Betty and John are in Boulder, Colorado.

Allice Baldwin is Mrs. Arthur Kells and has a daughter, Martha, who is a little over a year old. Dotty *Hedges* Cushing has 3 daughters, Cheryl, age 8, Pamela, 3, and baby Honoree, born on September 30.

Jeannette Shambaugh Stein is also the busy mother of 3 girls, Nancy, 4th grade, Susan, 2nd grade, and Edith Carol, 4, who is in nursery school. Jeannette is active in the League of Women Voters. She lives near Emma Knowlton Lytle '32. They were together at both Radcliffe and Sweet Briar.

Kitty Gochnaner Slater wrote a wonderful long newsy letter. Last summer she and her husband spent several days with Kitty Howze Maclellan in Chattanooga. Kitty has adopted a baby girl, Anne Llewellyn. The Maclellans have a lovely big house on Lookout Mountain with a gorgeous view from their picture window. While there she saw Sara Honston Baker, Margaret Anstin Johnson (who has 3 daughters), and Mary E. Clemons Porzeius.

The Slaters went to a wedding in Highlands, North Carolina, and saw Judy Halli-Burton Burnett '35. Kitty writes of her family too. "In the Trinity Horse Show my

daughter Anne, 2, won a ribbon on her pony in the lead line class, led by *clder* brother Nicky, 6."

Kitty saw Mary Spalding Osterman who is living in Richmond with her sister. Mary's daughter, Anne, is about 8 and her son about 9. Kitty sees Frances Seneenditer Stewart, '31, in Upperville quite often at horse shows, races, etc. She also had had a letter from Margaret Green, ex '29, who has been in Santiago, Chile, for the past 4 years. Margaret went down for skiing and liked it so well that she stayed. She is secretary to the U. S. Naval Attache.

Lillian G. Allison was married last June 21 to John L. Redman, Jr., and they are living in Wynnewood. Pa.

Margaret Milam is in Germany in the Personnel Division E.E.S. headquarters, of the European Command. During the war she was in India with the Red Cross.

Mary Buick is doing Red Cross Gray Lady work at the Veterans' Hospital.

Mary Neville Sieman and her husband have bought a house in North Platte, Nebraska. Their little Mary Ann is 7. Mary is president of her 'Church Guild.

Jane Taylor Lacy, in San Antonio, Texas, keeps very busy with her boys, aged 6 and 9. She is Chairman of her Garden Club, in the P.T.A., and works for the Cub Scouts.

Betty Schlenck Campbell has been living in St. Louis for the past 5 years. She has 3 daughters, Paula, 13, Happy, 10, and Beth, 2. Her husband is manager of the radio station KMOX. Betty keeps busy every minute with her family and Girl Scouting.

Dora Tracy Ridgly has been found. She is living in Columbus, Ohio.

Marjorie Morse Emling, her husband, and 5 year old daughter, Elaine, have been in York, Pa., for a few years. Last summer they had a wonderful trip through the Great Smokies and also stopped at Sweet Briar for a few hours while Marjorie proudly showed the campus to her husband.

Margery Gubelman Hastert's fine letter arrived today. They sailed from Hawaii on August 1 and were away for over 3 months. The family, that is Marge, her husband, and 3 children (Mark, 7, and the twins, 41/2), and their Japanese maid, covered most of the United States and part of Canada and had a glorious time. They even drove about Sweet Briar one evening. While in New York they saw Lois Foster Moore and Ruth Daties Young. The family spent 3 weeks in northern Michigan in a cottage near sister Hallie Gubelman Knowles', '29. The highlights for the children were riding on the Streamliner from Los Angeles to Chicago (there are no trains on the islands) and their first sight of snow when they played in 2 feet of it on Pikes Peak. Marge had a Sweet Briar Day Iuncheon in Hawaii with 6 alumnae present!

I worked hard on the Tuberculosis Christmas Seal drive and knit Christmas orders for Sara Hadley in New York so my past weeks have been full. I am still knitting orders but not under pressure.

Happy 1948 to all of you.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYNE STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.), 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. E. S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. I. Birmingham, Michigan.

1 hope that each of you made a New Year's resolution to drop me a card more often so that 1 can pass on your news to our friends. We were sorry the October letter did not make the deadline (editorial comment—we were too!) and promise to be more prompt in the future.

I saw several Briarites last summer and enjoyed renewing old friendships. Judy Halli-Burton Burnett came to Blowing Rock, N. C., for a visit with Cordelia Penn Cannon, '34. At the same place I saw Banks McPherson Harper whose second daughter is a year old. Banks lives in Hickory, N. C. Dolly Nicholson Tate, '37, was also there with her family.

Becky Young Frazer spent her vacation in High Hampton, N. C., and while there enjoyed seeing Mary Poindexter Willingham, '36, Jane Shelton Williams, '36, and Ruth Robinson Madison, '36.

Mary Willis Kempe is living in Orange, Virginia, and is happy to be back "home in Virginia." Mary says lots of alumnae friends are nearby.

Mary Whipple Clark writes that her 3 children curtail almost all other activities. Her youngest, Mary Allison Clark, is 1 year old. Saralynn is 8 and Rick is 6.

Grace Langeler Irvine says only that 3 children and 12 years have added a little weight. She and Vess are bowling enthusiasts.

Jean Besselievre Boley and her husband have left Argentina and are permanently located in the New York area, just outside Colchester, Connecticut. Jean hopes to show Sweet Briar to her husband soon.

Eugenia Peck Johnson reports the arrival of her second daughter, Elizabeth Eberle, in September. Eugenia is still living in Little Rock.

Jacksonville has recently organized a very active alumnae club and I can't tell you what fun it is to get together and talk about Sweet Briar, its past and its future. Saw Agnes Williams Ellis at the meeting just before Sweet Briar Day and she hopes to have news for one of the spring issues of the magazine.

Jane Mitchell Robeson with her husband and children, Molly, 5, and Bill, 7, have recently moved here and we are looking forward to Jane's being with us at the other meetings. Jane hasn't changed a bit and still is loyal to the Sewickley Herald.

Mary Ann Mason Hawkins (Mrs. Otis, Jr.) is also a new resident of Jacksonville and was with us at our meeting. We are all looking forward to seeing Miss Lucas in February when she will be here to speak before the Jacksonville Junior League.

Hester Kraemer Avery and her husband are stationed now in Fort Bragg, N. C. Hester wrote, "Have just returned from 14 months in Linz, Austria, and I can't wait to go back, the most stimulating, exciting year I've ever spent. Feel I really have a first-hand con-

ception of European difficulties—and also that people are the same everywhere and they want only peace and security."

Mary Marks has a grand new iob in Petersburg, Virginia, teaching salesmanship, and practicing it too. Her title is Itmeran: Instructor in Distributive Education. Mary's home address is Aberdeen Farm, Disputanta, Virginia.

Judy Peterkin's work with the Girl Scouts takes her into the states of Ohio, West Virginia, and Kentucky. She is a member of the National Field Staff and finds the work fascinating. She has seen Alice McCloskey Schlendorf a good bit and they have just built a home outside of Cleveland. Alice has one child, Johnnie, aged 5½2.

Betty Myers Harding writes that sh. and Ken are settled in their own home in Westport, Connecticut. She says, "We love it and the town which is full of interesting people, artists of all kinds such as James Melten, Irankie Sinatra, and many other wed-known names." Betty is working in a dress shop to fill the long hours which fall to the wife of a commuter. She sees Dot Barnum Venter and her husband often and saw Miss Robinson in Greenwich last summer.

That's every little bit for now and please do write me soon about yourself!

1936

Class Secretary: Aline Stump, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Alma Martin (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem), 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York,

Thanks to Alma Martin Rotnem who requested a bit of news along with a check from each of ynu, I have more than you would otherwise receive at this time. Also many thanks to those of you who sent word about yourselves via Christmas cards,

Alma spent the holidays in Buffalo with her family. Her son Ricky, now 5, is quite a charmer and is already following in his mother's footsteps as he had one of the leads in the school Christmas pageant.

I spent a pleasant week-end in Beacon, New York, with George Ann Jackson Slocum this winter. The twins, Julie and Jimmie, are bewitching and Julie is already running not only her twin brother but older brother, Jack, as well.

Another nice week-end was spent in L'tica with Nancy Parsons Jones and her two daughters, Suzanne and Margot. Nancy's ability in running a home and creating chocolate desserts on demand is awe-inspiring.

Ann Scudder Shoch crashed through with a note on a Christmas card. She promises a letter too! Scudder is the mother of 3, James, Chris, and Nancy. She says, "I rarely see Sweet Briar gals except Betsy High Gregg and Anne Hutchinson Fort and they are domesticated too."

Ruth Gilliam Viar is another Christmas noter. She writes, "I have 2 new jobs, Girl Scott Council member and chairman of the Red Cross Home Nursing Committee. What with two wild ones, I don't sit down much. The bright spot in my life is my new Laundro-

mat. I can always take in washing and send Elizabeth through Sweet Briar."

The following are bits from letters written Alma:

Corinne Fentress Gray—'I have 3 children, boys aged 6 and 4, and a daughter, 1½. We have acquired a large Victorian house with wonderful grounds, even a barn . . . have solved the help problem by having a G. I. University couple live with us."

Emily Bowen Muller—"I have a son, Charles, born on October 5, 1947. We have bought a little house in Larchmont, New York."

Ruth Robinson Madison—"Although 1 was at Sweet Briar only one year, I made 3 of the closest friends I have, Jane Shelton Williams, Mary Poindexter Willingham, and Chloe Irierson Fort. We've managed to keep up with each other pretty well these past 11 years... I have 3 boys, 6, 4, and 2. It's quite a busy and a noisy threesome... I'm doing the same things the rest of you are, I'm sure, just finished the Community Chest, have a Church Circle and much too much League work. I'll really be glad when I'm forty, I think!"

Carrie Marshall Young Gilchrist—"Our family consists of Peter, III, age 8, and Marshall, age 5... My main interest besides the family is our house which has just been redecorated. With the boys in school and the maid problem better, I've taken on some outside activities again, P.T.A., Church, Junior League (of which I'm vice-president), and my Book Club which I adore."

Esther O'Brian Towle, who paints all the faces and hair on the "Daisy Williams dolls," "The dolls we make have been sold at the S. B. C. Book Shop and in Wilmington . . . At our meetings the other girls do the sewing and stuffing. I have suggested that the sewing be done by machine as far as possible to speed up our production line by about 200% and in proportion increasing our club contribution sent to the Alumnae Office."

Carol Strans Ney—"We are finally settled and, I hope, this time for good. We bought a home a few months ago and I feel as if we are back to a normal existence for the first time since the war. I have 2 little boys, Dickie, 4, and Bill, 2, which all adds up to a heetic existence. Joe is practising internal medicine in Washington."

Alice Benet Hopkins—"Our young ones are thriving . . . Christie is in Grade 2 and Alice in play school."

Logan Phinizy Johns was in New York this fall and completely demoralized me. I played hookey to see a play with her as husband Bill perferred a baseball game. Logan wrnte "Until the children (3 of them) are in college and Bill has several assistants, you'll have to put up with my breezing in unannounced." Woold that more of you would do the same!

Fuzzy Taylor Brawley writes from Greenville, "We're just living the same old life which sounds dull when you tell it but suits me wonderfully well . . . miss gadding about and the chance of seeing old friends." We hope that less than a war will bring you to New York again, Fozzy!

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott and Fred enjoyed the football season. "The biggest thrill was when they (University of Virginia, of course!) took Harvard 47-0. We had Harvard guests that week-end who were considerate enough to wait until Sunday before they arrived."

Katie Niles Parker was at Sweet Briar for the meeting of the Endowment Committee of the Board of Overseers. Her mother and little girl were with her and a lovely time it was.

Libby Wall Saunders sent a long letter, which arrived just too late for the last issue. Libby and her husband are living in a "tiny Cape Cod cottage atop a hill overlooking Lake Washington," 8 miles from Seattle. "We've jut up a picket fence which I'll take a spray gun to any day now, and I'm dreaming ot wisteria . . . Thumper, 2 years old in September. is most wonderfol," Libby and her husband have been sponsoring and promoting the "World Cavalcade." "We've been doing research on this for almost a year. I flew East last summer, contacted agencies, and saw previews. Back in the northwest, we mailed contracts and in one week-end Gene and I had to whip up copy for our folder."

And so, dear classmates, goodbye for now. Happy New Year to you all. Please write me!

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.), Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

First off for some news that arrived too late for the last letter. Barbara Munn Green reported that Judy Fox Smythe has a girl and a boy, and Marion Barber Burke has 3 children. In October Bubs had her third daughter. Anne. And speaking of contributions to Sweet Briar's foture enrollment, Becky Donglass Mapp has also just had her third little girl, born on the second daughter's second birthday, just to confuse things! By now we hope Wes Ward Francis is in her new home in Haverford and not sitting out in the cold as she predicted. Son Wardie she reports to be "a big blond chunk of lamb." Last year she was chairman of the Children's Theatre of the Junior League and hoped to do the same work this year if she were settled. While attending a conference in Seattle last summer she saw Boots Bogle Shea.

Grisy Deringer Plater writes that her 2 sons keep her on the hop. Last year she was president of the nursery school. She had a trip to Bermuda last April.

Anna Mary Charles Straub has no leisure moments, as she is fixing up a recently acquired house, doing Junior League work, and looking after 2 children.

Peggy Merritt Haskell says they are very happy in their new home in Painesville, Ohio, where George is co-manager of a new department store. In the spring they had a trip to Hot Springs with a short visit at Sweet Briar and a week-end in Baltimore with Dottie Price Roberts, whose little boy and girl are adorable. Getting settled and Peggy's own 3 keep her busy, but she sees Becky Kunkle, '38, quite a bit. She planned an outing to New York in January and another jaont to Hot

Springs later. She's taken up riding again, converted George to it, and the children want a pony.

Jane Collins Corwin plans a trip to California in January, via Mississippi and San Antonio. Molly Gruber Stoddart had a trip to Finehurst in the fall and hopes for Williamsturg this spring, golfing on the way. Incidentally, Lollie Redfern Ferguson has finally found an apartment and is busy fixing it up. She and Frances Johnson Finley can wave at each other from their back porches. Besides moving, Lollie's list of activities sounds like "How to reach an early grave!"—giving the provisional course for the Junior League, Little Theatre and Children's Theatre, United Fund, work for the museum, and helping with Sweet Briar turnouts,

Peter Dyer Sorensen says Dot Prout Gorsuch expects to start building a new home any day. She lives within 3 miles of her and Peggy Cruiksbank Dyer—they play a lot of tennis. Helen Williamson Dumont was ill most of the summer—we hope she is completely well now. Her husband was running for State Senator but we have not heard of the outcome. With a son, aged 6, a great dane, and a pet goat (!) I imagine Helen never has dull moments.

Marge Thomas Brookhart has 3 children, Barbara, 6½, Anne, 5, and Baird, Jr., 9 months. Twin Betty Thomas Wells has Joe, Jr., 6½, and Jean, 9 months. Marge is eager for news of Peggy Minder Davis. I heard indirectly that she was at Fort Leavenworth; has anyone later and better word?

Last letter I reported Vera Searcy Mc-Gonigle's plan to move to Dallas, but there was a change and she is in Abilene, Texas. Her second child, Robert Francis, was born December 28. She had heard from Dot Green Kreuzberg who has a 3rd son.

Lillian Lambert Pennington wrote a Christmas note and told of redoing their house. Son Neiland is 6 and loves school. She said that Agnes Crawford Bates will start remodeling an old house in Gloucester, Virginia, this spring. Also that Peggy Hite Palmer lives on an elaborate "farm" near Culpeper and has 2 children. I hear, too, of Terry's car which is exploring Virginia.

Mary Elizabeth Koch (remember "Mouse?") is now Mrs. John Ferguson, has a daughter named Sally, and lives here in Bartlesville where her husband is in the oil business. It was a great thrill to run into her and find her so unchanged that it makes me feel better about incipient old age.

May Weston Thompson told of Syd Gort Herpers' move to Portland, Oregon, to join Ferd.

Sue Matthews Powell likes Dallas now that she's rather settled and with a baby-sitter would like it even more. Having always lived near her mother or Wally's she is spoiled. On her way through New Orleans she saw Kathleen Esbleman Maginnis. Says Kay is very thin and hasn't been well but she was charmed by Kay's 2 children and her lovely new home.

Jackie Cochran Nicholson had a football week-end at Charlottesville with Chink and Ellie Snodgrass Park, who she sees often. Maggie Cornuell Schmidt writes that since her daughter, Ruth, is 3½ and in nursery school, she does volunteer work at Maternity Flospital, assisting a doctor working on cancer research. She saw Virginia Hardin in Chicago this fall. Dinny has been doing some riding, showing her dog, and is still with the Red Cross Motor Corps.

I spent a wonderful Christmas at my brother's in Birmingham, Alabama, the first family reunion in many a year, and we all had a grand time. Had a short jaunt to Kansas City in January and a bit of entertaining and that's all that's new with the Kleins.

Many, many thanks for your response to my plea for news. Happiest of New Year's to each and every one of you.

1938

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: DOLLY NICHOLSON (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.) 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CHALKLEY (Mrs. Fred Kittler) 7 Kirkley Road, Weems Creek, Annapolis, Maryland.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.), R.D. No. 4, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: LELIA BOND (Mrs. Joseph Preston), 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

I am so enthusiastic over my Sweet Briar Day that I feel I must write to you while still under the spell of it. Miss Gertrude Ely, United Nations representative, spoke to us in Philadelphia. It is not my place to review her lecture here, but in connection with the United Nations I can say how pleased I was to hear of all the international work being done on the Sweet Briar campus. Chapel periods fostered by Miss Huber (see page 17) present programs of world interest. The French school adopted by Sweet Briar is flourishing, and the letters received from over there are delightfully amusing and also thoroughly heartening for they reflect appreciation and progress. The resilience of the human body is tiuly marvelous-cold, hunger and privations which we cannot even imagine have not put out the spark of hope and the will to learn and the terrific drive of man to retain his dignity. Moreover, in a period of one week, the Sweet Briar community by individual subscription, raised over \$6,000. Now, that is something! I know we all are proud of our Alma Mater.

Henri Collier Armstrong, Kay Bonsall Strong, Grace Robinson McGuire, Ann Parks, Bitsy Gordan Jeffers (she and Ann got together in Norfolk over Thanksgiving), Boot Vanderbilt Brown, Jane Parker Washburn, Anne Huddleston Cheek and Virginia Wellford Farwell are all fine.

Eleanor Wallace Price has come back to West Chester from Seaford, Delaware, to live because of Sam's job. He is still with du Pont in Wilmington though often on the road. Her youngsters are just about the sturdiest I have ever seen. Ellie George Frampton is also moving to Philadelphia because of her husband's business. They seek an apartment. She has Ann 2, and the baby, Richie.

On November 12th a daughter named Susan, came to Mary Treadway Downs. I came back on the train with Mr. Lane who beamed the glad news of Martha Lane Wark's Carol on December 17th. Carol's brother, Jimmie, 3½, is staying with the grandparents and they love him dearly. Mardie and Jim may convert an old house on the Lane property for themselves. He is in the construction business.

Anne Benedict Swain has a very old house, just teeny tiny but full of charm and with amazing spiral stairs. She is fine!

Wish I could print the snappy picture of Mrs. Ted Rinehart (Betty Frazier) that appeared in the Tulsa Daily World. She's the city golf champ, and that ranks next in importance to the state championship. She was going to a wedding in St. Louis and see a lot of Bis. Ted has been working hard and since her brother had just been visiting her, she had too. The brother is sculpting Governor Stassen—some stuff, hey?

J. O. Sartor fell off Cheer (both getting too old) in September and broke her right leg above the ankle. She was in the hospital a month and is now in a cast. She expected to be in bed until mid-January. Alton is having appendicitis attacks, but at least Elizabeth, 14 months, is hale and hearty.

Jane Meissner Beauchamp's address is Box 1663, Los Alamos, Mexico. Heretofore, she has just sort of been in the wilds. She has twin boys, Paul Kurtz and Roger Bonnie, who arrived last April 18, and Ren and Suzy aren't so old. She has not been on a horse for a year, though she hopes to start hunting with a small club in Santa Fe. Coyotes are much more numerous than foxes there so that is the quarry. Her husband is now working on an electro-static generator. He is off the bomb. She was running for election to the town council, almost hoping she wouldn't be elected, for town planning is a big job. She wants you to send her a card, Virginia Wellford Farwell, and is tickled about your marriage,

Julie Ridgely Peacock has been living in the country outside of Rochester, New York, with some friends, including a girl who lived with one of the same French families while she was abroad. She is with Westinghouse Electric.

Yes, I retired but I love you all so dearly how could I stay that way? Perhaps unretiring is a mistake and I will wear out my welcome, but if you are good to me and write, I will last out the year. Anyway, happy; happy 1948 and do help curb inflation, save fats, contribute to Sweet Briar College and thank the good Lord every day for all the things that we have to be thankful for. There have been some bitter pills for some of you all to take, I know; albeit, we are mighty fortunate as a group.

1940

Class Secretary; NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. R. C. Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eleanor Snow, 81 Eastwood Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

Please accept my deepest apologies for drawing a blank in the fall issue of the ALUMNAE

NEWS. It was a case of being too late. At the moment, I'm convalescing from a recent operation. Frances Moses Turner has been a great help in every way, especially in assisting with this report. In fact, Mose got a fat letter from Martha Rector who has been a hard nut to crack. Rector has what seems to be an interesting position at radio station WDBJ in Roanoke. She claims that she feels like something fresh out of the "Hucksters," but of course loves her work. Sister Rector brings us word that Nancy Haskins Elliott has a haby girl and that David's car wouldn't start so he called on the police to take Nancy to the hospital.

This fall, Mose and I were caught in a stampede at a football game in Roanoke. We were almost pushed into Betty Frantz. Before our husbands dragged us from the melee, we observed that she looked vivacious and slender. We learned that Betty works for her father in his railway supply company.

It was nice to hear from so many people that the Sweet Briar December luncheons were successful. Polly Boze Glascock said that the Richmond luncheon at the Oak Leaf Inn turned out beautifully. Clara Call Frazier was Chairman and presided at the party. According to Polly, "Clara swears that a muscle in her right jaw was doing a spirited version of the rumba the entire time that she was on the spot, but the observer's opinion was that she was very calm and collected." Mary Petty Johnson Bedell was program chairman and Ann Page Johns read several of her poems, Polly is no longer teaching, but she has taken on some volunteer work. She is helping Mary Bedell in the Rheumatic Fever Clinic at the Medical College of Virginia. Polly says that everyone at the Clinic thinks that Mrs. Bedell dropped down from heaven, so she is knocking herself out trying to keep up with Mary. Polly saw Ruth Goodwin recently and reports that Ruth is secretary to a law firm in Richmond and is most happy about her work.

Mildred Moon Montague is wonderful. She wrote in spite of being stricken with flu. I missed seeing Mildred not long ago when we were in Chattanooga. Mildred was matron of honor in her sister Adeline's wedding in November.

The best Christmas cards of all are those with pictures of various people's offspring. Helen Schmid Hardy's card presented three handsome sons. Mrs. Hardy's new addition, David Graham, arrived last April Fool's Day. Hug says that she is sorry there are no Sweet Briar candidates, but that her boys are plenty nice. Hug must have untold strength and courage as she took her whole family to St. Louis for Christmas. Maria Burroughs Livingston's card also displayed three cute numbers. Maria spent a week-end with Parge Woods Gillette in Oxbridge. Maria did not get to see Helen Cornwell Jones and Bettie Irms Haskins, but did talk to them on the phone. Blair Bunting Both succeeded in seeing all of this group recently. Channy Haskins has inherited her mama's gay personality. It was easy to recognize Miss Patsy Gromel's picture because she looks so much like her mother, Reba Smith. Reba manages to do other things in addition to caring for Patsy and Terry. She is Chairman of the Allentown, Pa., A.A.U.W. Ann Carter Young, Cynthia Noland's daughter, looks like a future femme fatale from her picture. Cynthia never fails to answer my frantic pleas. She sees Ann Conant Weaver quite often. Cynthia also saw Arlen Simmen Mac Arthur at a Sweet Briar Westchester County Alumnae meeting, Cynthia enclosed a note from Marie Gaffney Barry. Marie and Ted have been living in a suburb of Wilkes-Barre for a year and a half. Ted is still working for I. B. M. and is pleased with his set-up. Marie says that there is a grand group of people in Wilkes-Barre and she likes being so close to Binghamton. Marie sees Dottie Campbell O'Connor and her husband frequently. They live in Larchmont with their young son.

Coralie Kahn Ferro and her family have just purchased a lovely home in San Francisco. They have a knockout looking boy, named Mike and a daughter, Nancy, born in June. It was a great shock to learn of the death of Coralie's father last August. I am sure all of you join me in expressing love and sympathy for Coralie and her mother. Marion Phinizy Jones is living in San Francisco too. Phin and Coralie see a great deal of each other.

A kind friend gave us a pound of gold (butter). I snatched off the outer covering of newspaper and stared at an attractive picture of Hortense Powell. The following was written under the picture: "Judged one of the most attractive members of the United Nations secretariat at the Trade and Employment Conference meeting at Havana, is Miss Hortense Powell of Johnson City, and Lake Success, N. Y. She was photographed at the swank Cabana Club of the Hotel Nacional de Cuba."

It was absolutely marvelous to hear from Nickey Gockley McLellan. In Mrs. Mc-Lellan's own words, "The saga of Nickie begins with Robbie's return from the War! We searched and searched for a home and for a long while it looked as if we would have to live in a glass jar, but we finally found a shack-chauffeur's quarters, to be exact, with an attached garage. After months of painting, etc., we came forth with something faintly resembling a house," Robin, Nickie's older son. is attending kindergarten and Peter is hanging around the neighborhood pasting little girls in the eyes. If anybody needs a key punch machine, please get in touch with Papa Mc-Lellan.

Connie Chalkley Kittler and family were completely snowbound. The Long Island Railroad broke down under the snow and made it impossible for Connie to attend the Sweet Briar Day luncheon Connie has hopes though of being dug out by spring!

Kay Hodge enjoyed the Christmas Holidays in Henderson. Her brother John's engagement was announced and Kay seems delighted to be getting a sister-in-law. Kay says that she can really sympathize with parents after having 2 Girl Scout Troop of 13 and 14 year olds, but she also thinks it is loads of fun.

It really is difficult to speak of my old

buddy, Ag, in such a formal manner, but for your information, Agnes Spencer Burke, is in her dotage over her baby, Jill. Jill is precious looking—curly black hair and blue eyes. Ag and Peggy Caperton have a grand time together in Washington as they live within a few blocks of each other. Peggy in enjoying her work with the Capitol Airlines Company. She promises to visit us very soon again.

I have refrained from speaking about the little man in my household, but have had several requests, from classmates with daughters, to say something about Bobby II. Right now he has several straight hairs of uncertain color, two large widely-spaced front teeth, and is short and fat in physique. However, he does get around. Much to my horror, he walked when he was nine months old. To me he is still a most satisfactory child and pretty too!

I am about to take off for Florida. Please answer my postcards! Happy New Year to all and to all a good night!

1941

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 670 June Street, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) Interlaken Gardens, 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

Happy 1948 to you all, and we'll see if there's some news around since it's been quite a spell since you've heard from me. My last letter didn't make the deadline so I will first lift some material from that, most of which was garnered from one "Dowsit." She wrote that she and Jack are so happy in their apartment in Tuckahoe.

Charlie and Betty Jo McNarney Williams became the parents of a son, Joseph Taggart, on August 2. In September they moved into a new apartment in Flushing.

Johnny and Butch Gurney Betz also have a young man to keep them busy now, John, Jr., born most appropriately on Mother's Day. On September 9 Bull and Louise Kirk Headley's 2 daughters were joined by a baby brother named for his father.

The avalanche of boys continued with Marianne White Southgate's on September 13. He is named Thomas F. Southgate, III. She also says, "We have moved from New York to Winston-Salem where the big event took place. Susan is 3 and delighted to be in the 'country' after our years of New York sidewalks."

Jackson and Helen Ann Littleton Hauslein have a daughter, Helen Elizabeth, who was born on November 26.

Andrew and Evie Cantey Marinn named their daughter, born August 8, for her proud mother. Evie said they would probably call her Evelyn as her father says he can't be calling her "little Evie" when she gets to be a foot taller than her Mama! Lillian Foulkes Taylor has her second little girl, Elizabeth Terry, born on October 29.

Ralph and Barbie Netens Young and Wendy are established in El Paso, Texas. They were fortunate to escape to Grosse Pointe, with Barb's family, from the heat of August. William and Libby Lancaster Washburn were with Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster at their cabin in Millboro, Virginia, for their vacation.

Donce wrote of Lou and Sylvia Pethick and their busy summer. Not only had they their own 2 sons, but Sylvia took care of 2 foster sons and a baby, which is a mighty good undertaking, you will have to admit.

Bobby Clark Hall became Mrs. Fred Dickey, Jr., last fall and they have a garage apartment in Kenilworth, Illinois. Bobby is working for Pontiac in Winnetka.

Jack and Martha *Ingles* Shrader have returned from several years of being stationed in Panama and he is teaching now at West Point.

Joan Myers Riese is living in Philadelphia and working for the Curtis Publishing Company. I've finally tracked down Charlie Davenport, now Mrs. Tyler Tuttle, living in Brooklyn.

Last June I spent a couple of days with Mimi Worthington Foster in Louisville. Shirley Devine was there so we had a hilarious time. Mimi's house, yard and daughter, Louise, are all just perfect. Shirl had been to graduation and then visited with Fran Baldwin Whitaker in Charlottesville and Peg Tomlin Graves in Lynchburg, reported that both were excellent "in the home."

Elizabeth Colley Shelton is busy settling in her new home in Atlanta, acting as president of the local garden club, and working in the Atlanta Junior League. Colley reports that Fanny Bird Jones and her doctor husband are near at hand, and they have 3 precious children, the oldest 3 years old.

A nice note from Emory Hill Rex caught me up with her activities. She and Dan are living in Saratoga Springs—ptobably in hibernation now! Dan is with the General Electric, officer-in-charge of a joint Army, Navy, Signal Corps research project involving dry ice experiments. They have a big house with fenced-in yard which Emory says is priceless for the children. The twins are almost 4 and the baby is learning to walk.

I have managed to keep domestically busy all fall. John and I keep looking in vain for that lovely small inexpensive house—obsolete, I'm sure. As head of the Cincinnati Sweet Briar Club I am looking forward to meeting and entertaining Miss Lucas in February, in our very best manner, I hope.

1942

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Betty Hanger, 1914 Olive Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

1943

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland Fund Agent: MURIEL GRYMES, Box 951, Bend, Oregon.

My deadline this time is January 1. Enough said? So holidayedly here goes.

There is a lot of career girl news, but fall was a big time for babies so first place goes to

the new mothers, especially since one is my old roomie, Anne McJunkin Briber. Anne Schilling arrived October 28, brown hair, grey eyes, fat, and Anne says she bears no resemblance to her mother.

The second new mama is Chesley Johnson Dale, and, second verse same as the first, another girl, named Ann, Ann Elizabeth in full. Chesley says she is "a little devil with a gleam in her eye" and cute even if she does keep them bleary-eyed with lack of sleep. Despite ail Chesley is doing a little free lance photo work on the side.

Betty Lawrie Kimbrough had a daughter the same day as Junk. At least she didn't name her Ann! Instead, she is Lawrie Wells, and according to Camille Gnyton Guething, very cute. Camille herself is busy being maternal with her 2.

Little Margie Shugart Dennehy has done it again. It's a boy, Roderick Charles, Jr., born October 8. They call him Rick and Shug describes him as a "monster with a beautiful soul." She and Rod have bought a house in Norfolk.

Brac Preston reports that Beth Dichman Smith's new son is "placid and chubby," while the first has grown enormously handsome. Since and because of the family increase, Beth and Bevin have moved to a larger apartment. Brac did a nice job of answering my post card in spite of the Christmas rush. She also told me that Carol Tanner is secretary to Dean Finley (Psychology Mrs. Finley's' husband) at the Universtiy of Virginia and is writing her doctoral dissertation. Peggy Roudin is co-head of the recreation room at a hospital on Welfare Island, and is going to Nassau in February. Brac herself has had a little clipping-just had an appendectomy and had her waist-length hair cut off.

But I seem to have sprung off the offspring track. Our September baby belongs to Fayette McDowell Willett—a daughter named Louise. Ouija Adams Bush saw them during a recent trip to Louisville where she also caught glimpses of Jane, Eddy, and little Eddy Middleton, Helen Lawton, Marguerite Hume, and Ann Williams. While the Bushes were roadjobbing through Indiana, where they saw a lot of Elizabeth Munce and Sterling Netfles Murray, '44, Bob received word that his travelling days were over and he was to settle down in the New York office. They were delighted over this, especially since they have found an apartment they like in Montclair.

Wrede and Frances Gregg Petersmeyer are finally settled in Bronxville and have their daughter Susan with them again after being forced by the hectic confusion to leave her in Memphis for a few months.

I believe our newest baby is Peter and Dorothy Campbell (ex '43) Scribner's December 27 daughter, Barbara. She is their 4th child and 2nd girl. And a son was born to Ann Jacobs Pakradooni on October 6 He has been named Dikran Lloyd.

Everyone seems to moving, or at least trying to, to larger places. Nancy Pingree Drake had a time but now has found a place in Norwood, Massachusetts. Her son, David, is growing fast and can perform a remarkable nosewrinkling trick. I had a grand time staying with the Drakes this fall and with Fay Martin Chandler whose little girl is well again, and has a mass of adorable blonde curls. Saw at a Harvard dance Polly Vandeventer, '45, Adeline Taylor, '44, and Jeanne Turney's sister, who said Jeanne is studying law and working quite hard.

Brooks Barnes, only recently back from Hawaii, came over to Pings' and she looks marvelous; it was the first I had seen her new slim figure. Her trip from Honolulu, where she did regular nursing at Queens Hospital, sounds super. She flew to Los Angeles, Mexico City, Guatemala, Yucatan, Havana, Miami, and home to New York, with stopovers at each place. Brooks expected to have a nursing job in New York City by now. I missed Tookie but Brooks gave me first hand accounts of their arrival in Honolulu. Since then I have heard from Tookie about the gay wonderful welcome given them.

Word from Virginia White in the fall that she and 2 other girls have started a nursery school of their own. Frances *Taylor* Trigg is helping them. White spent the summer at Mackinac Island where she and her mother were with the Moral Rearmament Group.

Debbie Donglas writes that she has just returned home from Atlanta where she had head-quarters for a year as a field representative for the Georgia Citizens Council. Now she plans to stay in Savannah several months and do volunteer work.

Had a letter from Muie Grymes who is doing field work for the Episcopal Church under Bishop Lane Barton. She sets up church schools in remote rural communities. She is enjoying seeing the country and meeting the people very much. She visited Betty Weems Westfeldt at Boulder and made the acquaintance of her 2 sons. Mu says Betty is the same—still painting and working in charcoal. I pulled a premature punch when I told you she received her S.B.C. degree last June—it is this June. Pat finishes law school shortly and will probably settle in Denver.

Jane Norton was married October 4 to Major Herbert L. Duncan, Jr., U. S. Army. He is a graduate of the University of Kentucky and has his master's degree from the same place. He served 40 months overseas and is now assigned to the office of the Quartermaster General in Washington. Jane had worked for some time for the Carnegie Institute in Washington.

Another bride was Annie Laurie Malone, who is Mrs. William Bolling and lives in Tuscaloosa.

I have seen Page Ruth Foster, Mary Law Taylor, and Snookie Campbell Shearer at various local functions. Page is still working in Washington, sees Scottie Simmons McConnell and Posy Hazard Potter occasionally. She says Jane Gregory Moore has a son—another October baby as I recall, and somewhere I heard that Didi Christian had gone back home to Hunzington to live.

Do start thinking, all, about getting back for our Reunion this year; '40, '41 and '42, will be back with us under the new Dix sys-

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 888 Park Avenue, New York 21, New York.

To those who sent answers to my frantic postcards, thanks, and to those who didn't, letter late than never.

Alice "Steve" Nicholson is secretary to the Washington manager of the British Overseas Airways Corporation. Her fascinating work has led her into contact with the foreign embassies, discussions about various phases of international life, a White House Reception, and a free trip to Bermuda last spring. Lib Hicks is doing bits of reference work in the State Department Library. She recently saw Dede Enright who said that Elaine Krause was in Germany. More details will be welcome. Ellen Gilliam got her B. S. in Library Service from Columbia University. She is now with the Alderman Library at the University of Virginia. El's sideline is knitting, or trying to knit, while studying a novel course.

Barbara Beistle after graduation did Red Cross work. Recently she switched jobs to become the Assistant Director of Admissions at Flora Stone Mather College. She has her own car and takes frequent trips to interview those interested in the school. It's a grand job according to Barb. Frances *Hutch* Vick living in Falfurrias, Texas, has a boy, Forest Burns II, born in January 1947. Her husband, Borns, is

an engineer in the oilfields.

Mary Herbert Taylor left Yankeeland for a month's visit to her home last June. But when back in Minnesota, she says she leads a typical housewife's life with a cocker to keep her company when husband Ed is at the hospital two nights a week. Mary has started taking piano lessons again and also has taken over a Girl Scout chorus. Harriet Porchers' engagement to Robert Elliott Barnwell, Jr., was announced Thanksgiving afternoon. The wedding will be in January, with Jodie Morgan and Harriet Willcox participating. will make her home in New York. Virginia Berrier works in Macy's in New York in a junior Executive Training capacity. Eugenia "Red" Etheridge was married December 26 to Leo Falk, a classmate at Long Island Med School.

Franny Freeman did some overseas entertaining in the ETO during the war and now is doing stage work in New York. Susie Landis Lancaster and her husband are in Michigan where he is doing public relations work for an aircraft croporation. Helen Datis Wohlers has a son Chad born July 23. Thirza Trant Campbell has another son, born August 2.

Dorothy Arnold Waite has a son, Robin, born July 31. She and her husband Bob, who is making pens at the Arnold Pen Company in Petersburg, finally found a house large enough to accommodate the three of them and two German Shepherds. Ruth Longmire has been Mrs. Willard B. Wagner, Jr., for a year. Her husband is in law school at the University of Texas. Between semesters in September they found time to take a trip to Monterrey, Mexico. Lou Furber Hickey, before her marriage to "Pete" on May 1 and honeymoon

in Bermuda and nn Cape Cod, had a fascinating job in a poblishing house in Boston. Although it was grand work, Lou seems to think she'll put most of her efforts into housewifery (apologies to the S. B. English Department).

Leila Barnes has assorted jobs. She helps her brother, does music consultant work for the Girl Scouts, assists in such various phases of church work as the Altar Guild, Young People's and Women's Auxiliary. During a recent trip to New York she saw Lyn Dillard who has a half day job at the Cochran Art Gallery. In Washington Leila ran into Antoinette Lebris Maynard whose husband is studying law.

Jerry Cornell Means came forth with a good resume of her activities. When she could not return to Sweet Briar College, she got a job in a radio station in Gulfport, Mississippi, where she was staying with her grandmother. As Assistant Program Director Jerry wrote copy and broadcast women's programs and features. After a year's experience she went to Washington for another radio position. While here, she met her husband who was the Sales Promotion Manager. This past June he was appointed General Manager of WFAK in Charleston. And the latest installment in her story is the birth of her son, Thomas "Tim" Cornell Means, on October 3.

Anne Warren is working at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in the Egyptian Department. Her spare time is taken up with sailing and teking kodachromes when the weather permits. Last fall she and Ann Bower, also at the Museum, found an apartment together.

Julia Mills Jacobsen has been working on a children's television show for the Junior League, doing scenery, costumes, and props. Wyline Chapman Sayler, Dougie Woods Sprunt, and Jane Lesh Spurr are on the same committee. Julie said Ann McLean Loomis talked her into boying half a kiln for firing ceramics From all reports Ann is doing some exceptionally fine work along that line. Carol Cov MacKinnon was the center of attention at her recent wedding in which Julie and the Cox twins, Judy and Jody, participated. Dede Enright and Jay Skerry Tepe were among the onlookers. Carol is claiming that she has completely disabled the New York Red Cross Chapter with her volunteer work. We hope not! Jay Tepe is the proud mother of a son, John Bright Tepe, Jr., born on June 8. Her other interests include Junior League Work.

Anne Mary "Chickie" Chidester divulged that she is still a laboratory technician in Toledo but expects to take time off for a month's trip to Mexico in February with her mother. For a sideline Chickie is teaching a Sunday School class of 5th grade boys. Marjorie Keonce McGregor is taking a night course in business at Centenary College, besides being a housekeeper. Edie Mattison Henderson is building a new home on Beaver Pond Road. Lincoln, Massachusetts. They will move into it sometime this spring. Edie's husband is doing employee relations personnel work with the Sheraton Hotel Company. Ginger Osborn was married on October 18, to Lt. Col. John Malcolm McNabb of the Army Air Corps. Marian Keddy Lee and Sterling are living at 13 W. 102nd Street, Shanks Village, Orangeburg, N. Y. Sterling is attending Columbia Law School.

LOST: Dale Bogert (Mrs. Grover C. Baldwind, Jr.), Van Meter de Butts (Mrs. George M. Page), Elene Forman Essary, Kathleen Murrill (Mrs. William Marvin Woodall, Jr.), Cora Louise Smith, Jane Tomlinson, Helen V. Younis.

If you know the whereabouts of these people, please send the Alumnae Office or me your information.

1946

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida. Fund Agent: DOROTHY SUE CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

Happy New Year to all of you! Since we last got together there has been much activity among the 46ers and I'll do my best to round ir all up. Thanks to all of you who wrote to me, both voluntarily and in response to my post cards! I've loved each communique and my mail box has been quite an interesting one lately.

To hark back to last summer, and wedding news—"Cholly" Jones was married to Robert P. Bendall. II, on June 21 in Chatham, Virginia. They are living in Danville. Next bride was Polly Kent, who on September 20 became Mrs. Robert G. Page, in the Methodist Church in Springfield, Ohio. He was a lieutenant, j.g., in the Naval Reserve at the time of the wedding, and a doctor. They are spending this winter in Chillicothe, Ohio, where he is a resident physician and plan to move tn Philadelphia next summer. Carter was a bridesmaid.

Wistar Watts was wed in Lynchburg on October 10 to Jack King of Columbus, Georgia. They are in Augosta for a year before moving to Columbus Flo Cameron was matried in San Antonio on November 1 to Ike Kampmann. Ade Jones Voorhees, Nancy Waite, and Carter were guests.

Winding up the list was Shields Jones's wedding, November 28 in Rocky Mount, with a reception at the Benvenue Country Club. She married Charles C. Harris, Jr., of Rocky Mount. Barcy Kennedy, Ellen Thackray, Jo Thomas, and Lil West were bridesmads and Jeanne Parham Coors, Sarah McDuffie Hardaway, and Betty Ann Bass were among the guests.

From weddings to engagements—the five recent ones I know of. Wheats Young will marry Douglas Call, Jr., of Richmond on June 26. He is a brother of Lucy Call Dabney '42 and is now finishing up at the University of Virginia. Wheats, by the way, took a 3 months trip to Europe this summer, going to 6 countries.

The next engagement was Lil West's, announced in October, to Marion Arendell Parrott of Kinston, N. C. Marion is a lawyer and they will live in Kinston after an early spring wedding.

Crutcher Field announced during the Christmas holidays that she plans to marry John Harrison of Miami in April. Bass reports that Jo Thomas is to be married to Hunter Collins of New Orleans in the spring.

comb, worked in a bank, studied at Katharine Gibbs in New York last year, and is now

working as a secretary at an oil company in Shreveport.

that she would wed Monsieur Jacques Hovis on June 18 and live in Paris! Larry reports visiting Twitter and Dan this fall, and also saw Mary Lou Holton, who is an instructor in history and French at the University of Toledo and loves it. Lou had seen Marjorie Christian Schley, who is still doing lab research work at St. Luke's Hospital in New York. Dowd wrote me a rare post card. She is in

On January 5 Larry Lawrence announced

the midst of her thesis at Ohio State University, working for her master's in psychology. To quote, "Wish you could see my room, little piles of assumptions and conclusions al over the place! Am afraid to sneeze for fear my conclusions will become assumptions!" She went to Jamaica during the holidays, and expects to finish in March.

Also on the last lap of an M. A. is Catherine Smart. Right now she is teaching American History at the University of North Carolina in Charlotte. Catherine tells me that El Myers married Walter Cole of Greensboro on

January 2.

Patty Groesbeck Gordon sends a lot of news of other ex-46'ers. She graduated from Barnard and Sally Bubb graduated from Wilson College last June. She says Bets McKeowen Scott is living in Baltimore with her husband and infant daughter, Sandra.

Lynn Hannah, now Mrs. Kenneth Crocher of 739 Hinman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, wrote a wonderful letter in the summer. She is studying voice and sees Fanny Pettit O'Holloran quite often. Franny was married this fall to Frank P. O'Holloran; note that the initials remain the same!

Caroline Rudulph is teaching history in a college in her home town of Montgomery, Alabama, and is thrilled with her work. Bev Randolph writes from Charlottesville that she is teaching art at St. Anne's School, tutoring German, and doing League work. Bev says Peg Coffman is doing economic research work for an insurance company in New York and that Peggy Todd is teaching 2nd grade in a private school in Newark, New Jersey.

Jane McRae Schroder of Savannah has a sen, Aage George III, born October 7. Tommy and Betsy Gurley Hewson have bought a new house in Dover, Mass., and Anne Hill Edwards and husband are still in Amherst County.

Bea Dingwell is at the Bureau of Standards ir Washington doing work in plastics and on the side studying chemistry, French, and voice. She had a wonderful trip last summer with her family, through the Panama Canal and out to California.

Helen Graeff is in New York studying for her Master's in Sacred Music at Union Theological Seminary. She has seen so many Sweet Briar girls that she's beginning to think they

all migrate to New York!

Ellie Clement Littleton informed me in a very newsy letter that Joan Darby West has a daughter, Marian Elizabeth, born last spring. Boots Taylor is still a social worker in Norfolk. Ellie has a job, is synchronizing it and housework while Freddie finishes law school at Penn.

Mary Moss Madison wrote from Bastrop, Louisiana, that she graduated from Sophie New-

Report from Memphis-Ruth Houston traveled to Texas in the fall, saw Ellen Robbins in Houston. She's going to business school this year. Hallie Tom Nixon Powell had a son, Stanton Preston, in early October, Pinky butler Maxwell is busy with housekeeping. Barbara Hood and Ruth (back in Memphis now) were bridesmaids in Tempe Kyser's wedding. Babs took a domestic science course for while but at present is "gallivanting," according to Mary Vinton. Mary is teaching the 1st and 2nd grades at Miss Hutchinson's School and says, "I couldn't be better satisfied." Also teaching in Memphis is Louise Wilbourn at the Calvary Day Nursery School 2 days a week.

Rosie Ashby sent lots of news. She and Polly Van and Lovah Willcox went to New York this fall. Candy Greene is still working in New York and recently had a promotion.

Jimmy Marr Kurz writes from the big city that she sees Betsy Bowman frequently. Betsy works for Eastern Air Lines. Jimmy said that among the visitors she saw this fall were Betty Simmons and Carroll Cone Cozart and husband Bob. Jimmy has a part time research job for an advertising agency and keeps house.

Mary Anne Hall reported from Texas that Elaine Johnson and Barbara Boyce both went to the University of Oklahoma after S. B., and are married. Elaine is Mrs. Carl E. Edwards and Barbara's new name I don't know. Evaline Rife, Al Eubank, and Mary Ann "are still reaming the countryside with our names unchanged." Evaline works for a radio company's script writer. Elaine Johnson Edwards is living in Norman, Oklahoma, while her husband finishes law school, and Barbara and husband are in Amarillo. Mary Anne went to the University of Texas last year and has done newspaper and Junior League work this year.

I'm sorry to tell you that Betty Ann Bass was in a bad automobile accident in the fall. coming out with a fractured skull, and broken arm. She has nearly recovered now and wrote me of Lou Holton visiting her in August with wonderful reports of the year she and Rudy spent in Europe. She says Pat Arms is working for the J. Walter Thompson advertising agency in New York. Bass has seen Mary Walton Wright Caldwell in Nashville and tells me that Tony is now the mother of 2 fine children, a boy about 4 and a new baby girl. Marilyn Mandle Dick has just moved to Knoxville.

Mary Jane Lively Hoffman has a baby, born August 8.

As for me, I've been working for a local paper since last fall, now have a daily column with by-line-fun, but also rather like the old sword of Damocles, always hanging over me. I became an aunt for the first time on New Year's Day and am enjoying my new status tremendously.

Thanks again for your grand letters. They arc welcome all the time! Au revoir!

1947

Ciass Secretary: Salite Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, 6225 Pow-

hatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia. Your response to my cards was sadly inadequate and you should all be ashamed. How-

ever, since it was nearly Christmas I guess I understand and you too must understand why I can give you so little news.

In November at a football week-end at Harvard I saw Kay Vance, who is now working at Garfinkels, and Ellen Thackray, '46, who is working in a bookstore in Johnstown, Pennsylvania, and Betty Ruth Cleaver, whose husband is a Princeton man. On the same trip I visited Betsy Mullen in New York and had a wonderful time. Betsy had planned a dinner party which I couldn't stay for, and it broke my heart to miss by a day seeing Ernie Banker. Kay and Sue Fitzgerald, Laura Lee Grogan, Blair Burwell, and Fanny Ulmer, all of whom were living at the Barbizon while studying or working in New York.

Saravette Royster and I did community chest work in Raleigh this fall. She is attending secretarial school and I will join her there soon. Kay Weisiger visited Saravette for 2 North Carolina football week-end and while she was here she told how much she enjoyed teaching school-a county school near Salisbury. The big scoop on Saravette is her taking the lead in the Raleigh Little Theatre production of The Glass Menagerie, and doing magnificiently, of course!

Anne Seibels made her debut in December-the loveliest occasion I ever attended. Anne had designed her own pink satin gown! My visit in Birmingham was wonderful, I caw Joan McCny, who made her debut December 27. Jean informed me that Marguerite de Lustrac expects to return to the U.S.A. in April for a visit. Saw Patsy Arms, who also came out this season.

Anne Jackson's wedding picture is lovely. She was married December 22 to Stuart Ragland, Jr.

Alex Marcoglou was married on December 26 to Igor A. Pebas, of Athens, Greece. He was educated in Greece and Canada and served with the Greek underground forces during the

Ann Elizabeth Graves, with us for 2 years, was married November 23 to Gregory G. Gagarin, son of Prince and Princess Gagarin, of Russian origin. He attended schools in France and Switzerland, is a graduate of M. I. T. After 3 years service in the Navy he was released as a lieutenant. Quite an international aspect we 47ers are acquiring!

On December 27 Julia Holt's engagement was announced. He is George Lacy Coyle, 15., of Charleston, West Virginia. who was a pilot in the Army Air Forces during the war and is a student at Washington & Lee.

Carol Blanton McCord writes from Baltimore that she has a son born November 4. He is named Thomas Blanton for Carol's father. Carol had a note from Margaret Munnerlyn who vacationed in Spain, visiting Barcelona, Toledo, and Madrid. Munn attended a bull-fight—if you can stand it, I can't. Her Christmas plans were for Geneva. Carol was visited by Julia Holt, Judy Burnett, "Mush" Tucker, Liz Ripley, and Stu MGuire just after Nan Hart's and Billy Stone's wedding in Richmond.

Fleanor Stafford sent a Christmas card from San Juan, Puerto Rico, with the promise of a long letter soon.

Jane Warner Cheekmore writes that she became Mrs. Steve Cheekmore on September 26 with a hig church wedding. They honeymooned in Mississippi on the Gulf Coast and in New Orleans where they dined at Antoine's and toured the French Quarter. Alice Reese Edens and husband, Joe, promised Jane a

visit but haven't yet. The Fdens are living in Monterrey, Mexico.

Jane reports that Zu is working in the Complaint Department of a Philadelphia store and enjoying the social whirl on the side. Jane also told that Shirley Levis, Ann Lile, and Jean Old are doing Junior League work. Sue Morton has an apartment in Oak Park, Illinois, where she is working, "Wash" Ferrier Ramsey and husband John, attended Alice Reese's wedding.

Marguerite de Lustrac wrote Jane for permission to use her and Zu's song, "Once in a Lifetime" for her father's song publishing company in France. All these items were reported by Jane, and I am grateful.

Maria Tucker wrote a wonderful rollicking letter and the only way to do it justice would be to print it in full. She and Stu McGuire have plans to set sail for Europe in a "self-made" vessel, pick up pocket money by catching minnows to sell to the cooks on the larger commercial ships. I want to go too. When "Mush" isn't dreaming up fantastic schemes she is housekeeping and doing substitute teaching. She had been visited by Sara Bryan, who was chairman of the Chattanooga Sweet Briar Day, and expected one soon from Eleanor Bosworth.

LaVonne Wright was married on October 14 to James F. Labahn. They are living in La-Vonne's home town, Sedalia, Missouri.

Letters to the Editor

I can not be as *objective* as I would like to be in writing this letter because I feel so strongly that our "Sweet Briar Discussions on Education" are useless unless we all become very practical minded and tell *each* alumna that *she* is personally responsible for the educational standards of her community.

In Miss Benedict's article "Wake Up, Alumnae," she notes that "we have failed to realize our responsibilities to our democracy in the task of evolving a way of education which will make our children more effective citizens than we ourselves have been equipped to be," This "Way of Education" is a challenge to all our alumnae and in fact to any alumna. I think that some of our Sweet Brian alumnae who have been "in on" all the plans and discussion groups have failed to realize that, while the ultimate goal of primary and secondary education is a college education, the overall purpose of these discussions on Education was to arouse our interest in Education itself-with all its many phases and problems. We have discussed the goals to which a college education strives, the making of good citizens, and then the tools (courses) with which it works and then we have discovered, through our discussions, our inadequacies of preparation for college and how widespread these inadequacies are.

If we could persuade, cajole, insist or by some other means, interest our alumnae groups in their local and state educational set up, perhaps, we could, not as Sweet Briar alumnae, but as fortunate people with a Liberal Arts training, make our influence felt in demanding higher standards for our public schools, better teachers, better salaries, and more opportunities for groups of varied degrees of intelligence. An aroused group generally becomes educated about the subject which has aroused it!

Since our November meeting I have read everything I could find on Education. From Livingstone's "Inequalities of Education" to Stanley High's article in the Reader's Digest, I have considered all angles of our public school education and I am faced with the problem of what I, just an ordinary American housewife, can do to help our public schools give my children a better education than they are getting.

I have talked to state legislators, high school teachers, junior high teachers, grammar school teachers and county teachers about this personnel problem. The legislator, for

the standards I desire in public schools, says that it will take more money; therefore, more taxes. The teachers say that the standard of their teaching is lowered by the fact that over half their class time is devoted to disciplinary problems. A demoralized attitude of the whole class is the result. As parents, we must demand respect and obedience to the teachers from our children. And as citizens we must demand better schools. The public schools are the most important testing field for democracy in the world today. We, as parents, alumnae, and citizens must demand many changes in our public schools if we hope for a stable democracy in the world today.

—Amelia Hollis Scott, '29.

Ever since the appearance of Miss Benedict's article, "Wake Up, Alumnae!" I have been following the trend of the discussions concerning "Education at Sweet Briar." Unfortunately, I have been unable to attend any of the meetings of the Alumnae Club here in Wilmington. The meetings are held in the morning, and I have no one to stay with my children. However, I have read with interest some of the articles suggested, and for many months I have wanted to write what has been uppermost in my mind.

Since the majority of Sweet Briar alumnae fall into the group who marry and have children, I feel that their interest centers around proper preparation for marriage and an intelligent method of training their children to grow up and take their part in the world of today.

Let us hope that we, as parents, are vitally interested in the application of Christ's religion to modern problems, both personal and social. If this is the case, is it not up to us to impart to our children the fundamentals of true Christian living?

For the past two years my husband and I have been fortunate enough to have participated in the Discussion Group of Christ Church, Greenville, Delaware. These groups are composed of men and women—mainly young married couples—who meet together and discuss a chosen subject. Last winter the group held a series of lectures on "The Deeper Meaning of Marriage."

Like many others, I am profoundly interested in seeing that a course concerning marriage and child-training be given in the schools and/or colleges—particularly Sweet Briar.

—BLAIR Bunting BOTH, '40.

I was very much interested in the "Letters to the Editor" section in the October ALUMNAE NEWS and would like to offer my two cent's worth on the subject of a liberal arts education. So often one hears people say that they wish a college education could be made "more practical" and I must confess that I get a little tired of it. Whether or not the education a person receives is practical for him depends very much on his definition of practical—anything we study is as practical as we make it. If by practical one means that an education must prepare us for a certain job, I think that a person who defines the word that way has given the wrong interpretation to the word "education" and confused it with "training." It is not the primary purpose of a liberal arts college to give one a vocational training, although that may happen in the case of some types of jobs. In my opinion a liberal arts education is supposed to teach one how to make the best possible use of the the time and facilities available, whether he needs to earn his own living or merely needs something more or less constructive for his leisure.

A liberal arts education teaches one how to live rather than how to make a living. If we had restricted ourselves always to the practical our culture probably never would have advanced beyond the Stone Age.

As for injecting home economics, either for credit or extra-curricularly into one's college training—I feel that it is no more the function of a college like Sweet Briar to provide an opportunity for training like this than it is for the school to teach a girl to make her bed or wash and iron clothing. These are things that a girl should have been learning at home from early childhood, and if she reaches marriage not knowing how to cook or run a household, it is the fault of her home and family, not of her school.

I was graduated from Sweet Briar only three years ago, but since that time I have come into contact with enough different people and situations to be very grateful for the fact that my education was in the liberal arts.

VIRGINIA NOYES, '44.

When Miss Lucas was in Norfolk in late November she mentioned to the Alumnae that members of the faculty had talked of the possibility of requiring applicants for the degree to have some work experience, during one summer of their four years in college. Her remark made me think back through long experience as a paid worker which began at Sweet Briar, and remember especially a conversation I had with a fresh and sparkling girl who helped in our office here for three months last summer. Also, I recalled an earlier conversation with Mary Pinkerton Kerr and Sue Slaughter that seemed to have some bearing on such a proposed requirement.

Our young assistant of last summer returned this fall to Meredith College to complete another year before she enters the University of North Carolina to major in sociology. She showed stability in her purpose because her summer had been gay with houseparties and a flock of midshipmen, but not for a moment had she turned aside from her determination "to win the little white ticket from Carolina." She told me she was impressed most with the confidence in herself that the work here had given her; that she had learned work for pay is much more

impersonal than study, and that she herself was subordinate to what she had to produce to keep the job. She realized, she said, for the first time that study and classroom work are all for oneself and it is up to the student to do for herself as she is willing to expend the energy and effort. Not so with work, she thought; deliver what is demanded of the position one holds or one just doesn't hold it.

When Mary, Sue, and I discussed this subject we wondered what personal habits, points of view, and skills one who has had regular employment learns that her sister who never holds a position and does only volunteer work does not develop. We thought the answer is that she learns first to subordinate thought of her own welfare to that of the business of which she is a part, to keep the hours expected of her and not to take the easy way of missing time for trivial reasons; in short, to see the work to be accomplished rather than her own personal relation to it, and to learn to get on with people, sometimes even hostile ones if necessity arises.

Another important angle that occurs to one in thinking of this subject as it applies especially to a young woman in college is that of learning to see the needs of employe. Probably women would have less trouble with servants, for instance, if they knew from their own experience that one's "day off" is planned for weeks in advance and that just any day off isn't the same; or that long and heavy jobs should be assigned early in the day and not at the last weary minute, and that quitting time should be strictly observed because the servant has a life outside her employer's home and has a right to make "dates" when she is due to be "off." And if our Sweet Briar alumna doesn't become a housekeeper but maybe an executive, she needs the same understanding of the rights and needs of those under her. Besides, if she goes into politics she would "govern" so much more wisely and generously for having been one of the governed. Carried farther and in a larger sense, would she not be able to view the questions of labor, so important today, with better understanding and judgment?

If long observation along these lines proves anything it would seem to be that the woman who has had no work experience early in her life has missed something very important educationally. A listener in conversations among employed women would often be struck, I believe, with their fuller sense of the value of leisure, their high regard for home and home life, and of their sense of making sure it is a place of comfort and shared interests and responsibilities with a husband, if there is one. A small point of comparison comes to mind in thinking of this; from association with students of another school whose names bespeak some of the more spectacular fortunes in this country today, it was rather amazing to find their judgments of people more often than not founded solely upon material success. It was not a question with most of them of intelligence or grace along any line except whether or not one had "made money." Of course, work in itself, might in no way change the basis of such judgment, but a broader outlook and seeing how "the other half" lives does have its advantages.

-Marion L. Peele, Sp.



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Eugene William Lyman

THE sudden death of Eugene William Lyman on Monday afternoon, March 15, brought the entire community a deep sense of loss. With it came a fresh realization of the significance of his presence on this campus during the past eight years.

Coming to Sweet Briar after his retirement in 1940, Dr. Lyman soon became an active participant in affairs of the college community.

He preached at Sunday church services and at weekday chapel services frequently, and he was also called upon to preach in Lynchburg from time to time. He joined in student and faculty discussion groups of religious and philosophical issues, and the students found him always ready to give them advice and active assistance in connection with various projects. In spite of a serious illness three years ago, Dr. Lyman continued his participation in the affairs of the college as far as his strength permitted.

Former students and colleagues from the faculty of Union Theological Seminary came to Sweet Briar to visit with Dr. and Mrs. Lyman, many of them on the occasions of their preaching engagements in the college chapel.

As a tribute of their admiration for his teachings and of their deep affection for him, a number of his friends, themselves distinguished scholars in philosophy and religion, dedicated a volume of 16 essays, entitled *Liberal Theology*, Essays in

Honor of Eugene William Lyman, liberal Christian Thinker. This volume was published in 1942, edited by Henry P. Van Dusen and David E. Roberts, and the contributors, in addition to those two men, included Mrs. Lyman, W. E. Hocking, Henry Sloane Coffin, J. A. Bewer, Walter Horton and others.

When Dr. Lyman's latest book, *Religion and the Issues of Life*, was published in 1943, the autographed copy which he presented to the Mary Helen Cochran Library at Sweet Briar was the 60,000th volume accessioned in the collection. Perhaps his best known work is *The Meaning and Truth of Religion*, Scribners, 1933, which has been translated into Chinese.

In 1945 Sweet Briar conferred upon Dr. Lyman the Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award on Founders' Day with the following citation: "Because your spiritual quality showing through the texture of your keen mind and your gentle ways is a blessing in the daily life of this community."



APRIL 4, 1872 - MARCH 15, 1948

Dr. Lyman took his A.B. and A.M. degrees from Amherst College, and his B.D. and D.D. degrees from Yale He was a Hooker fellow at the Universities of Halle, Berlin and Marburg for two years. He began his teaching caree as an instructor of Latin at Williston Seminary, Easthampton, Massachusetts, in 1894. He served as professor ophilosophy at Carleton College, Minnesota, as professor otheology at Congregational College of Canada in Montrea and at Bangor, Maine, Theological Seminary. He next taught at Oberlin School of Theology, going from there to Union Theological Seminary, where he was professor of the philosophy of religion. Dr. Lyman was a member of Ph. Beta Kappa as well as other academic societies, and was the author of numerous books.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyman spent their summers at their hom in Cummington, Massachusetts, where Dr. Lyman wa born. In addition to his continuing interest in his studie and writing, Dr. Lyman found recreation in gardening.

-M. v. B

"Send These, The Homeless"

by Martha von Briesen, '31

The following article, written last October, was one in a series of five interviews with faculty members, four of whom had revisited their European homelands during the sammer. They appeared in Richmond and Lynchburg newspapers.

In the intervening months since it was written, the Iwanowskis have won many friends at Sweet Briar where they have been active in the life of the community. Mr. Iwanowski is busy with his teaching, Mrs. Iwanowski became an assistant in the library in January, and Siggi is photographic editor of the Amherst High Schnol yearbook.

Meanwhile, entrance to this country is still denied to all but a few DPs. How many other homeless men and women and children, potentially useful citizens like this family, are we depriving of an opportunity in the United States? Can ue afford to waste this vast human potential?

To many Americans, prebably to a majority indeed, the term "Displaced Persons" refers to several million homeless people, chiefly Europeans, who have been placed in camps awaiting return to their homelands or resettlement elsewhere.

As a matter of fact, several thousand D.P.'s, as they are impersonally known, have come to the United States in recent months. Among them is one family which is finding a new way of life at Sweet Briar, hopefully looking forward to the time when its members can call themselves citizens of the United States.

The arrival of Roscislaw M. Iwanowski, his wife and son at Sweet Briar in September, when he began his duties as instructor in mathematics at the college, marked also the beginning of a new phase in their lives which for almost ten long years have been under the control of successive victors in the European struggle.

In the case of Mr. Iwanowski, the story goes back into the last century, when his grandfather was deported from what is now Poland to Siberia as a political prisoner of the Russians. His son, Mr. Iwanowski's father, grew up in Harbin, Manchuria, where there was a sizeable Polish community.

It was in Harbin that the young man who is now teaching at Sweet Briar was born and had his early education, including English instruction, in a Polish school. By the time he was through high school, his father had returned to Poland and Japan had set up its puppet kingdom of Manchukuo. The boy, his mother and sister then moved to Shanghai where he worked for a year at the American High School. Determined to continue his education, he saved enough money to buy a fourth class passage to Europe, landing in Marseilles in 1933. He went to Vilna, Poland, where his father was then living, to enter the university.

"To earn part of my expenses when I was a student I tutored others in mathematics and physics. I am just crazy about studying, so during the summers I had jobs tutoring in fairly well-off families, so I had room and board and lots of time for studying, and reading Shakespeare," he related.

The degree of magister philosophiae in mathematics was granted to him by the University of Vilna in 1937 and after a year of compulsory military training he went to the Warsaw Polytechnic Institute as assistant in mathematics and student of architecture.

A year later, at the outbreak of the Second World War, Mr. Iwanowski made his way from Warsaw to Vilna to join



his regiment in three days, only to find that the Russians had entered the city and the war was over for Vilna, for the time being at least. Vilna was taken into Lithuania, and in 1940, along with Latvia and Esthonia, it became part of the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics.

Under the new regime, everyone had to work, and since it was impossible for any man, engineer or shoemaker, to conduct his own business, that meant becoming a government employee. Mr. Iwanowski worked as an architect in a construction planning office, preferring that to teaching, where he would be forced to propound government ideologies.

June, 1941, brought another change of rulers. The Germans entered Vilna from the east shortly after the declaration of war against Russia. Mr. Iwanowski explained that many of the Poles and Lithuanians were not surprised to see the Germans but that the Russians were taken by surprise because "they only believed the news from Russia" which gave no hint of what was actually happening. "The Russians fled without putting up any resistance, and many of them left their wives behind them," he added.

A great food shortage followed on the heels of the Germans' entry into Vilna, Mr. Iwanowski recalls, and he took a job as a waiter in order to be assured of getting some food. Many students and professors took similar employment.

After eight months of this work, Mr. Iwanowski took his family to the country near Vilna where he became a bookkeeper on an estate. Conditions in and around Vilna were not nearly as bad as in Warsaw and its vicinity, partly because the Lithuanian administration, including police, were retained. The underground movement in that region depended on London for assistance and for information, not on Moscow. He tells of listening to the BBC broadcasts in spite of the threat of the death penalty if one were caught listening. They also listened to a Polish underground station from Warsaw.

In June, 1944, given an hour and a half notice, the Iwanowskis and three other families were sent to Germany to work in a factory which had been moved to the vicinity of Hamburg after repeated bombings of Kiel where it had previously been located. They explained that they were farm workers, not accustomed to factory work, and they were fortunate enough to be sent then to a large fruit farm and nursery near Heilbronn. There they all worked in the fields, orchards and vineyards.

"It was hard work, but we had bread enough and we were well treated at this place. There were 23 workers in all, Poles, Ukrainians, Germans and one Jugoslav," said Mr. Iwanowski. The working day began at 6, preceded by a cup of coffee and a piece of bread. At nine there was a rest period of half an hour, with slight additional nourishment. Then work from 9:30 to 12; from 1 to 4:00; from 4:30 to 7. After the return to the farmstead, the stock had to be fed, the cows milked, and the animals bedded down for the night.

Their German master trusted his workers and occasionally gave them little extras in the way of food or wine or "schnapps" for a birthday or similar event. "He even called me 'Pan' (Polish for mister) in a sort of joking way," Mr. Iwanowski added. "Before we left he asked me to write a letter saying we had not been mistreated, and I wrote it and several of us signed it."

When Heilbronn was under bombardment by the Allies, early in 1945, the farm workers were sent to the city to help dig bodies out of the rubble, an experience which left Mr. Iwanowski so shaken that "for a whole month I could eat almost nothing." Life became a nightmare and for the better part of eight days they remained underground in a shelter. Heilbronn was a shambles long before the Allied Armies entered.

"April 14 was the day the Americans came. That was a happy day!" he smiled. "The Moroccans came from one side (French troops) and the Americans from the other. We were expecting the Americans but we were startled to see the Moroccans. My wife was sitting on the steps of the shelter when a Moroccan appeared. She was so frightened, but she said 'Bon jour, M'sieur' and he smiled and then everything was all right.

"After two days the French told us we were going to be moved to a camp at Bruchsal, but on the way they told us that we were free to go where we wanted. "We could not go back because that was the Front. So I asked people where were the Americans and they said at Mühlacker. So we went there, near Stuttgart. This was the only American outfit in that region.

"I soon got a job and two rooms in the former Nazi headquarters for my family to live in. I could speak several languages, English, French (my wife spoke French and we worked together on that at night), German, Polish and Russian, so they put me in charge of other D.Ps. and German personnel who were working for the Americans. I was interpreter. Some of the Germans called me 'Herr Boss.'

"In October the Americans were evacuated from Mühlacker. Some were sent home, some were placed in other outfits. I went with some of them to Stuttgart where I worked in the Military Government as supervisor of workers and interpreter, same as I had been doing. My wife got a job with UNRRA, working as a bookkeeper and medical secretary under Major Elizabeth Fleming, the American physician in charge of several T.B. hospitals near Stuttgart. The older boy was with me, working on a motor pool. (He died of tuberculosis before we left Germany.)

"The Americans let me have a jeep to go to see my wife and the younger boy on Saturdays, but I wanted us to be

together so then I got a job working for Major Fleming as mess officer for the hospitals. They needed somebody who could compute and convert weights and measures and order supplies for food. The food situation was very bad at this time."

When asked whether he had previously thought of coming to America, Mr. Iwanowski shook his head. "No, not until the GIs told me 'You ought to go to the States' did I begin to think about it. The American consul arrived in Frankfurt in April and in June I made application to come to America, through UNRRA."

That meant, he related, a long process of questioning, of screening, of examination. First it was necessary to establish DP status, that is to prove that they had been forcibly removed from their homeland and made to work for the Germans. Then, in order to be admitted to this country, as DPs, they had to be able to prove that they were living in the U. S. zone before December 22, 1945, when President Truman issued a proclamation urging that 100,000 DPs be admitted to this country without reference to immigration quotas.

Next came the necessity of obtaining an affidavit from an individual or organization guaranteeing that they would not become dependents in this country. "Well, we had no relatives or friends here, but we could apply to one of the four welfare agencies (Catholic, Protestant and two Jewish). The first DPs to be admitted were those who had relatives here. The Catholic Committee for Refugees made out affidavits for us and paid our steamer passage, which they expect to have paid back. I have already begun to pay them," he added.

"I worked for Major Fleming until just before we were called to the assembly area. First we could not go because there was a coal strike, then the maritime strike. But at last in January we were told to go to the assembly area near Bremen, then to another point near Bremerhaven. There were more physical examinations, more papers to fill out, quite a process.

"We sailed on the Marine Perch which we call the Marine Pech (bad luck) because we had a terrible voyage and almost everybody was sick. We had such bad weather that we were four days delayed. In New York we were met by someone from the CCFR and taken to a shelter where we could stay for two weeks."

Land of promise though it be, America did not exactly welcome the Iwanowskis and their fellow DPs with open arms. A place to live, a means of livelihood had to be found at once. "Every day I looked for a room for us, from Brooklyn to the Bronx. Nothing, always the same. Every night at the shelter we all tell what we have learned in the day, what are the names of the places that might help us.

"My wife was able to get a job in a Polish dentist's office. At last I found two very small rooms on the east side. Then I got a job at Horn and Hardart's, working in the bakery on the night shift. I made crullers. Most of the time I operate the dough-mixing machine. At first it is very confusing; the crullers come from all sides and I cannot get them out of the way fast enough. Freddie, the Boss, helps

me and tells me 'Don't get excited.' Before I left New York I helped another man learn and the same things happen to him and I tell him 'Don't get excited.'

"Working there I can get all my meals free. The meals were perfect, just perfect, and I ate and ate. But it does not feed my family and the pay is not high. I talked to the people in the little grocery store where we went to buy things when we were at the shelter and they let me sweep out the store.

"But I wanted to be a teacher, so I made applications at teachers' agencies. In the summer, afternoons before I went to work, I audited two courses at City College in New York, in calculus and differential equations, so I can learn the American teaching methods.

"I went also to the American Committee for Emigré Scholars, Writers and Artists, Inc. I have letters of recommendations from Major Fleming and other American officers I worked for, from my old professor at Vilna, Professor Zygmund, who is teaching now at the University of Chicago. I met him in New York at a mathematics meeting, after so many years.

"It was through this committee that I heard about Sweet Briar. They told me they had a letter from President Lucas and so in a short time I came to Sweet Briar to talk to Miss Lucas. She said I should send my recommendations and perhaps next year there would be a place for me. Perhaps—in this beautiful place—Maybe she saw the tears in my eyes when I turned away.

"Then one day came a telegram from Miss Lucas asking if I would take the position of instructor in mathematics. I send back my answer 'Yes at once.' I told Mr. Hardart I am leaving but perhaps, who knows, I may be back next year to work for him again. He says, 'All right. Come back and I will give you a job.' But I hope not."

As for teaching mathematics, Mr. Iwanowski pointed out that the terms are nearly universal "but sometimes I make a mistake and put the stress on the wrong syllable. The girls are very kind and they help me. Mathematics is so beautiful because it is so sure. It is ruled by logic, not by opinion, and I am glad to teach it again.

"We are so happy to be at this place. My wife has worked so hard for so many years that I am glad she has a chance to rest a bit. And Siggi is happy in his school in Amherst. He learned some English from the GIs who were quartered just across the street from us in Mühlacker, and he went to a very strict German school there after the end of the war. Then in New York he went to school too and so now he is a junior in high school. He works for an hour each evening and four hours on Saturdays and Sundays at the Boxwood Inn, so he earns something for his lunch every day and to buy his clothes. He is already crazy about baseball.

"He will soon become an American boy. For us, my wife and me, we have still some roots in the old country but we want also to become Americans. We have already been granted our first papers."

Do they find it difficult to get used to America and a new set of customs? He laughed and said, "Well, we have lived in so many different places that we can get along. We are used to foreigners."

HEAD OF FRENCH GROUP NAMED

Dr. Theodore Andersson, Yale University, has been appointed to take charge of the Junior Year in France group sponsored by Sweet Briar College at the University of Paris next year.

Dr. Andersson, who completed his own undergraduate and graduate studies at Yale University, has been associate professor of French and director of undergraduate studies there since 1946. His teaching experience includes ten years as an instructor at Yale, four years at American University, Washington, where he was professor of Romance languages and chairman of the department, and for four years at Wells College, Aurora, New York. He also served as section chief in the Division of Cultural Cooperation of the State Department.

Dr. Joseph E. Barker, director of the plan, intends to sail for France early in June. He will spend the summer making the necessary arrangements with the University of Paris for courses and tutors and will establish the Paris headquarters of the Junior Year in France.

NEW ADMISSION REQUIREMENT

In February the College announced the new requirement for entrance effective in 1949. This will include three achievement tests of the College Board in addition to the Scholastic Aptitude Test which was announced in the ALUMNAE NEWS for April 1947. Alumnae will doubtless be interested in some of the reasons for this decision. In past years the number of applicants offering the full testing program of the College Board was increasing year by year until in September 1947 more than 75% of the freshmen had taken these tests. The use of the tests has grown throughout the country so that most schools are now familiar with them: in 1943-1944 some 26,000 students took the tests, whereas this number had increased to some 70,000 in the school year 1946-1947. The Committee on Admission had found these scores particularly helpful for applicants from new or unfamiliar schools.

The Faculty approved unanimously the recommendation of the Committee on Admission for this requirement; and the Board of Overseers also expressed its hearty approval. Notices were sent to schools in February and at the same time applicants for future years were notified of the change. We believe this move places Sweet Briar in the company of colleges which have similar standards and objectives; and we are hoping for the support of the alumnae in interpreting the requirement. The Alumnae Council at its February meeting received the announcement with enthusiasm, and it was interested in the statistics and background information which had been prepared for the Board and the Faculty. We shall gladly supply copies to alumnae who will write to the Office of Admission.

—B. D. L.

International Understanding and The American College

This address was a highlight at Sweet Briar's Conference on March 12-13. Summaries of each of the addresses will soon be published in a special college hulletin.

by Sir Alired Zimmern

THE promoters of this Conference have kindly invited me, a non-American, to address you on "International Understanding and the American College," as the first of three speakers on that subject, the other two being Americans and, if I may be allowed to say so, Americans peculiarly well qualified for their task. While I appreciate the opportunity that has thus been opened out to me, I feel a certain difficulty in speaking in their presence, I will not say as an amateur before professionals, but certainly as an outsider before insiders. I am not indeed unfamiliar with the American College: I have spent some time in several, as well as on the staff of an American University where I had close contact with students both on the Arts and the Science side. Moreover, I have taught American students at Oxford, as well as year by year, at a graduate institution during the summer. But I have never become personally associated—should I say enmeshed?—in the administrative system of the American college. Freshmen, sophomore, juniors and seniors I know; but the various academic processes to which they are exposed in the course of their four years are still for me an uncharted sea. Or, to change the metaphor, they are like the old maps of unexplored Africa on which, since cartographers, like Nature, abhor a vacuum, the blank spaces were filled in with picturesque descriptive signs such as "Here Are Lions," Lions on the path of education these customary administrative processes certainly are. But this afternoon I am going to ignore their existence, leaving them to exercise their appetites upon my two companions on the platform, who will surely provide them with better nourishment. You remember the little girl whose mother had shown her one of those lurid pictures of Christians being thrown to the lions by Nero. "Look, Mom," she exclaimed, "Here's one poor lion who hasn't got a Christian!" For present purposes I am the fortunate Christian who hasn't got an administrative lion to vex him,

I propose therefore to interpret my commission in the broadest and most unencumbered sense. Here is a college composed of young people taking a four years' course, from the age of 17 or upwards to 21. What shall we do with those four years so that by the time they leave college they will be imbued with the quality described in the program as international understanding.

Let us be quite clear at the outset that international understanding is not an acquisition of the same order as, say, brench or constitutional history or the laws of physics or what we used to call Euclid. It is not a school or college subject. I am still not quite sure whether citizenship is, or can be made, a college or rather a school subject: I am certain that international understanding cannot. It is not



Dr. Chen Chih-Mai and Sir Alfred Zimmern at Sweet Briar

something to be learned in class, but a quality of mind and spirit like happiness or screnity or poise. It is a fruit of education, not its root or one of its branches. What we have to consider then is how to create the conditions which will bring forth this fruit and bring it forth in its finest form.

In seeking these conditions we must, for the purpose of this discussion, confine ourselves to the four walls of an American College. No doubt some of its inmates may have the opportunity to gather experience of foreign countries, or of meeting foreigners in this country, during the period of their college life. All that is, or should be, so much to the good: but we cannot take account of it in our plans. Nor can we allow for the possible presence of foreign students on the campus, nor for the fact that among the students from American homes there may be some who have been brought from early years into contact with other cultures and ways of life. These things too may be helps: but we shall best face our problem by assuming that the student body is of homogeneous American composition.

But a homogeneous body of students drawn from the length and breadth of this great country provides material for our task very different from that in a European College or University, as I realize when I look back to the Oxford of my undergraduate days, before the advent of the Rhodes Scholars. American educators are indeed fortunate in having a large and spacious canvas on which to exercise their art. I remember in retrospect the enlargement that I received, without realizing it at the time, through living with fellow-schoolboys at Winchester and fellow-students at Oxford

coming from Scotland, Ireland, Wales, and the North of England. But what is that compared with the wealth of experience to be distilled in daily intercourse with friends drawn from homes not only in this lovely and historic Commonwealth of Virginia, but in the deep South and the great Southwest and the heart of the Prairie and the Mountain States and the Pacific Coast and hard by the Canadian border of New England and from that most quintessential of all the world's great cities, for those who have the leisure to sayour its rich and manifold elements, that which huddles beneath the towers of Manhattan Island. All young Americans, through the mere fact of their membership in this widespread Republic, with its infinite variety and its continuous claim on their tolerance and understanding, reach the stage of higher education predisposed—I will not say conditioned—for international studies. This presents a great initial advantage for the American educator in the task that concerns us here. Had I not that situation constantly in mind, I would not feel emboldened to offer the suggestions that follow.

I have spoken of the character of the student body. Let us assume too that our College is a real College and not a University. By a real College I mean an institution not too large to form a true community, not too large to permit the establishment and maintenance of those personal relations between the faculty and the students and between the faculty themselves which play so large a part in creating the special atmosphere of a College campus. In ruling the University out of our discussion, I would not wish to seem to undervalue its possibilities in our field. The University too has certainly its part to play in the fostering of international understanding. But, owing to the variety and diffuseness of its activities, that part, which is not our immediate concern today, is necessarily somewhat different from that which falls to the College, the work of which is normally carried on within the framework of a central program of liberal arts.

Let me further assume—and I think it is a fair assumption—that the students in our College are divided more or less equally between those whose principal interest is in the social sciences, languages and literature and those who pursue the natural sciences and mathematics. Our problem, of course, concerns them all—the future chemist, biologist, and geologist as much as the historians, the political scientist and the linguist. We are not aiming at sending out a few polished and exquisite specimens of cosmopolitan culture and attainments to adorn the anterooms of diplomacy or the studios of the dilettantes. Our aim is to send out a whole class of young Americans, the class of 1952, as well equipped academically as similar classes from other institutions of higher education, but carrying with them in addition the quality of international understanding.

But it is time that I attempted to define what I mean—and what I take the promoters of this Conference to mean—by international understanding. As I have already said, it is not a body of knowledge, but a quality of the mind and spirit. That quality is not easy to describe in a sentence. Perhaps it can best be defined as the quality of mind and spirit which enables its possessor to feel at home in the world.

To feel at home means two things at once. It means, firstly, that you are enjoying inner peace, and, secondly, that you know where you are.

All true educators since the time of Socrates and Plato have agreed that the primary object of education is the attainment of inner harmony, or, to put it into more up-to-date language, the integration of the personality. Without such an integration learning is no more than a collection of scraps and the accumulation of knowledge becomes a danger to mental health: the specialist faces the threat of monomania, as the journalist and indeed all the rest of us are in daily danger of schizophrenia.

There would be no need to emphasize this point in this gathering had it not a close bearing on our subject. All education requires healthy minds to work upon, but international studies demand this in a peculiar degree. No one should be allowed to pursue them-at least in their more advanced stages-unless their mental stability is assured. One of the many mistakes made in the inter-war years, mistakes the accumulation of which made World War II possible, was the assumption that to bring together a group of officials from many different countries in a city like Geneva would be, so to speak, automatically beneficial, that their mere presence and mutual intercourse would exercise a healing and reconciling influence which would radiate out into the wider world. The truth is that this was not, and could not have been, the case. It could not have been the case even if the political difficulties which caused the breakdown of the experiment had not existed. For the officials themselves were most of them not prepared or, to be more precise, predisposed and attuned for their task. They were too often both psychologically and morally unequal to their responsibilities, as the more honest among them recognized when they had faced up to them. I cannot pursue this subject here. Let me sum it up in a single sentence. What to the eye of romance and seen from afar was an earthly paradise or, to adapt the title of Professor Becker's excellent book, "A Heavenly City of the Philosophers," was in actual truth an unhappy place, where most people were suffering from continuous mental strain, but were unable to apply means of relief and generally indeed even to diagnose their malady. It was cruel to fling men and women into such surroundings not only without adequate preparation but unconscious of the fact that any such preparation was needed. But, of course, those who assigned them to their tasks in those days were many of themselves equally naive-participators in that ignorance which remains bliss up to the awful moment when romance is shattered by the harsh impact of reality.

I come now to the second part of our definition. What does it mean to be at home in the world—at home in the world when you have achieved that inner calm which enables you to look out with clear eyes on other human beings—those most interesting of all objects of study, as an Oxford colleague of mine once said of them. To be at home in the world means that, knowing what you are, you also know where you are—or, to put it in Latin, it means to be orientated: orientated in space, and orientated in time.

Such an orientation is the first stage in international studies, the first stage toward an intelligent outlook upon that mid-twentieth century in which the class of 1952 will be beginning its active life.

The academic discipline which orientates students in space is geography. The similar discipline which orientates them in time is history. These two studies should be part of the regular central program of our College.

For it is geography and history, more than any other two studies, which transforms the ordinary man-the small scale being of our acquaintance on the street and in the shop—into an educated person. It is geography and history which differentiate the true traveler from the mere tourist and the contemporary historian from the mere newspaper reader. To be educated is to see the tapestry of life on the right side. But I cannot forbear to cite the immortal passage of Newman in which this image occurs. He has been speaking of the "passive, otiose, unfruitful way" in which "men of inferior powers and deficient education" "receive the various facts which are forced upon them when they travel in foreign countries." "Seafaring men" he continues "range from one end of the earth to the other; but the multiplicity ef external objects which they have encountered forms no symmetrical and consistent picture upon their imagination; they see the tapestry of human life, as it were, on the wrong side, and it tells no story. They sleep, and they rise up, and they find themselves now in Europe and now in Asia; they see visions of great cities and wild regions; they are in the march of commerce, or amid the islands of the South; they gaze on Pompey's Pillar and on the Andes; and nothing which meets them carries them forward or backward to any idea beyond itself. Nothing has a drift or a relation, nothing has a history or a promise. Everything stands by itself, and comes and goes in its turn, like the shifting scenes of a show which leave the spectator where he was." And then Newman sets up against this poor mutilated being, this starveling amidst the glorious plenty of civilized life, his picture of the educated man, the man who both knows his own self and has situated himself in the outer world. "The intellect which has been disciplined to the perfection of its powers, which knows, and thinks while it knows, which has learned to leaven the dense mass of facts and events with the elastic force of reason, such an intellect cannot be partial, cannot be at a loss, cannot but be patient, collected and majestically calm, because it discerns the end in the beginning, the origin in every end, the law in every interruption, the limit in each delay; because it ever knows where it stands and how its path lies from one point to another . . . It is almost prophetic from its knowledge of history; it is almost heart-searching from its knowledge of human nature; it has almost supernatural charity from its treedom from littleness or prejudice; it has almost the repose of faith, because nothing can startle it; it has almost the beauty and harmony of heavenly contemplation, so intimate is it with the "eternal order of things and the music of the spheres."

I said just now that the orientation to be gained through geography and history was the first stage towards an international outlook. Newman has carried us here far beyond the first stage. The personage that he has been describing is certainly a graduate student. He nowhere uses the term "international understanding," but could there be a better description of the quality which we are seeking to foster in the minds and spirits of the inmates of our imaginary college?

But, after this bright glimpse of the goal of our journey, let us return to the more strictly academic side of our problem. What form should the central program of our College take?

In devising that program we have several considerations to bear in mind.

The first is that, however excellent a teaching staff may be, College students, once their interest has been aroused, learn more from one another in free-and-easy discussions and the cut-and-thrust of conversation than from any "grave and reverend senior." This is a powerful argument—to my mind a convincing argument—in favor of a program which keeps the largest possible number of students working in the same course of studies for the longest possible time. Especially it is an argument in favor of keeping the science students and the arts students working together on a substantial part of the program over the whole four years.

The second is that for this exchange of ideas amongst students to be really fruitful they must be given material of the very best quality upon which to exercise their minds. The traditional way of providing for this is through the required reading of certain carefully selected books whose excellence has stood the test of time. If we could have Newman here with us today, I am sure that he would tell us that he owed the development of his intellectual powers, as manifested in the passage that I read to you, very largely to the influence of certain great books—great books a century ago meaning principally the Greek and Latin classics and, for the understanding of public affairs, the Greek philosophers and historians. Few such books are being written today: not many indeed have been written in what used until recently to be called the modern age. One of the unhappy concomitants of the relative decline of classical studies is the fact that students who study the social sciences without a classical background are so seldom given a great book to read and compelled to live with it—to live with it perhaps for a whole summer vacation. If our students are to acquire the quality of international understanding, they must certainly know what it is to be on intimate terms with a master mind through having concentrated their thoughts for weeks together on a great book. What better opening gambit could there be for a conversation with an educated foreigner? Why not bypass the weather and the daily newspaper and plunge straight into Plato or Confucious or Augustine or William James?

A third consideration is that international understanding in its strict meaning, divested of the woolly verbiage which has become associated with the term, signifies a relationship

(Continued on Page 17)

Program of the Sweet Briar Conference

March 12 and 13, 1948

"The Role of the Colleges in Promoting Peace Through International Understanding"

FRIDAY EVENING HIGHER EDUCATION IN POST-WAR EUROPE

Dr. John W. Taylor, former chief, Education and Religious Affairs Branch, OMGUS in

Germany; President of the University of Louisville

Film: The Rise and Fall of Nazi Germany, presented by Dr. Taylor

Mr. Fred M. Hechinger, education columnist, The Washington Post

SATURDAY MORNING EXPERIMENTS IN INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION: CHINA, FRANCE, INDIA

Dr. Chen Chih-mai, Counselor in charge of Cultural Affairs, Chinese Embassy, Washington M. René de Messières, Counselor in charge of Cultural Services, French Embassy, New York Dr. Eddy Asirvatham, Professor of Christian International Relations, Boston University

Student Group Discussions (Conference guests invited to participate)

SATURDAY AFTERNOON INTERNATIONAL UNDERSTANDING AND THE AMERICAN COLLEGE

Sir Alfred Zimmern, Professor Emeritus of International Relations, Oxford University;

former Director, Geneva School of International Studies

Mr. Laurence Duggan, Director of the Institute of International Education, New York

Dr. Luther H. Evans, Librarian of Congress and member of the National Commission on

UNESCO

Student Group Discussions (Conference guests invited to participate)

SATURDAY EVENING

Student Forum to discuss the Conference

Tentative Reunion Schedule

SATURDAY, MAY 29

3:00 p. M. Annual Alumnae Association Meeting Address by Miss Lucas Garden Party

7:00 P. M. Alumnae Coffee Party

SUNDAY, MAY 30

10:00 A. M. Meeting of Club Presidents

11:00 A. M. Baccalaureate Service

2:00 p. M. Campus Visiting Hour, followed by Step Singing and Vespers in the Dell

6:00 P. M. Class Picnics

8:00 P. M. Sweet Briar Yesterday and Today, movies and slides—narration by Nida Tomlin Watts '38

MONDAY, MAY 31

10:00 A. M. Commencement Exercises

2:00 P. M. "What Students Study at Sweet Briar," Dr. Eva Sanford.

3:30-5:00 р. м. "International Relations," Dr. Gerhard Masur

6:00 P. M. Alumnae Banquet, followed by Panel Discussion, "The Liberal Arts Graduate in the Home, the Community, and the Professions," led by three alumnae

SARTRE'S EXISTENTIALISM

Alumnae who heard Mme. Johnson, when she spoke on Sartre before The Alliance Française in Louisville last fall suggested that we give her views on this controversial French figure a wider audience—hence this article.

CECILE JULIETTE JOHNSON, Associate Professor of French

PIVE or six years ago Sartre's Existentialism took the world by surprise. At that time when Jean-Paul Sartre publicly discussed Existentialism with his opponents at the Vieux Colombier the police had to keep order. The crowd, composed mostly of youths and women, acclaimed an arduous and abstract philosophy they could not understand. The convinced Sartre was nevertheless perplexed over the vogue of his theories. He said:

"This success does not make good sense. It is a postwar phenomenon. In such times there are people who rush after scandals. In 1918 it was Dadaism. I am the new Dada. But it might change."

It did change! An attack launched by the writers and the thinkers against his moral concepts soon issued. While the battle was raging, women sustained Sartre's position when they gave the word Existentialism a new meaning. Suddenly it became fashionable to buy an Existentialist hat, to have Existentialist manners, to even have an Existentialist language. A slip of the tongue or a profane word uttered in polite society was blamed on Existentialism. "Excuse me," the offender would say, "I am an Existentialist today." The word remained a fad for a while; it retained its corrupt meaning till the storm was over and Sartre's Existentialist novel The Age of Reason had appeared. Then Sartre's name became famous and his theories the rage of the day.

To Sartre "Existentialism" means: crudeness, bestiality, brutality, struggle, life survival, sadness. It is all that, because it is the philosophy of war. It invents nothing, it hides nothing, it simply relates. It is the philosophy of humanity in the conquered countries, of a sad and suffering humanity forced to suffer under the invader.

Clandestine life is tragic; yet starvation and death are probably the least tragic aspects of the life of Resistance. During the German occupation the French, forced to live a life of lies, were reduced to steal from the enemy, to kill by necessity, and to keep a free conscience in the very midst of evil.

To live an evil life and accept it as such till it becomes a part of one's life does not degrade when the cause for which man transgresses is great and noble. But evil destroys whoever touches evil and this is the suffering the French suffer today. The task that Sartre has assigned himself is to explain evil, to transform it into something which will benefit humanity in general and man in particular. His philosophy does not debase man nor does it judge or condemn. It seeks truth.

Existentialism is not the philosophy of evil, as often thought. Its concepts are very humane, compatible with man's behavior. It is the philosophy of man by man.

Postwar life confronts man with an acute sense of responsibility, the responsibility of his own rehabilitation. Conscious of his needs, the man of today seeks to find him-

self. During the Resistance, not being able to trust anybody, he had learned to have faith in his own experience, to believe in himself alone. He had known the joy and liberty which come to the spirit of man whose concern for himself is merged in the cause for which he fights. Now that he tries to live



again his former life, he finds that his standards have changed; so has the world. His inner conscience tells him to be the master of his destiny, to be free again, to be self. He courageously struggles alone but all in vain!

Sartre, a professor in philosophy, published in 1938 a novel, *Nausea*. At that time he was convinced that man can only make his salvation by art. Interested in Faulkner and Dos Passos, the articles he wrote on them evidently influenced his next book, a collection of short stories, *The Wall*. His philosophical outlook was changed by his life in the Resistance. His treatise "Being and Nothingness" shows that Sartre now believes that man's salvation is to be found in life or not at all.

His first play, *The Flies* probably was the most forceful testimony of his Existentialism. "Real life begins on the far side of despair." A second play, *No Exit*, given on Broadway, did not carry the message expected. Sartre's trilogy, *Roads to Freedom*, tries to explain his philosophy in the form of a novel. In the first volume, *The Age of Reason*, Sartre gives us the picture of five characters striving to be free; in *The Reprieve*, the second volume, we still see them fighting their way to freedom; while *The Last Chance* shows us how Sartre's characters found their freedom.

Roads to Freedom has not been well received by the general public in America. The novel is bold and unpleasant. The bitter and distorted life of the characters whose conditions require them to make a choice, their lack of direction in that choice, their apathy and complète lack of idealism, their futile efforts to give a meaning to their lives, lend a mournful tone to the whole book. The most ardent searchings of Mathieu, the protagonist, his most rational methods to find freedom, are doomed to failure. In his effort to free himself he suffers humiliation and despair. All characters suffer more from mental depression and lack of orientation in their thinking than from physical pains and privations. They are all body and no soul. Aimless, unable to make a decision, we witness the complete disintegration of their pathetic lives. Mathieu, the weakest of all because he wants to be the strongest, whose moral problem is insoluble, pursues happiness which escapes him.

Sartre's philosophy is based on the idea that "our existence precedes our essence" which means that man strives to define himself through actions and continues to do so all his life. "Man is nothing else but what he makes of himself. You are free to choose, that is, invent," repeats Sartre to all the men of his generation. "You are free, your life is yours, act."

Sartre refuses to accept the assumption that war has determined the life of millions of his fellow countrymen; that the man of today has to bear his destiny; that he is carrying the brunt of his fate. No, man is free. Free to choose even if he is in a world he does not understand. "Man is condemned to be free. He is free to bind himself."

Sartre's free choice has no allegiance to any theory or religious implication. It does not dictate to man to make his salvation, nor does it give him set rules of moral conduct. The Existentialist does not necessarily believe in God. He places his trust implicitly in man and the voice of his conscience.

It could be said that Existentialism is the study of mankind around which the world revolves. Since science has made a machine of man, has reduced his intellectual power, has enslaved him, no wonder man is bewildered, says Sartre. Betrayed by preconceived precepts, man since birth had to accept ideas that were forced upon him. Can he not be responsible for what he believes in and consequently for what he is? If so, man can choose what he wants to be and be the master of his destiny, responsible for what he is and what he can make of himself.

Even if Existentialism does not take into consideration the mightiness of God to rule over men, it refuses to exonerate the weakness of man through the laws of heredity. Through experience the Existentialist strives to become what he is. A definite choice of actions will ultimately bring him absolute freedom. Meanwhile he commits himself and all mankind in the choice he makes.

"See that your actions are examples for the whole universe," says Sartre with Kant.

Existentialism is the vindication of man's freedom. Live, be free, let come what may, and pay the consequences! Each action molds the next till one becomes what he is.

The anguish suffered by the Existentialist, from which he cannot escape, is brought by his not having any moral equations to struggle against, no spiritual outlook to fight with. He is all temporal. He wants to be a man without knowing what kind of man he wants to be. He demands absolute freedom and the absolute responsibility of his freedom drives him to despair.

It is too soon to tell if Sartre's Existentialist novels are going to influence French literature of tomorrow. The chances are that they will. As Sartre himself says:

"A book has its absolute truth in its time. It is an emanation of intersubjectivity, a living bond of rage, hatred, or love between those who have produced it and those who receive it. At the time it is a panic, an escape, or a courageous affirmation; at the time it is a good or a bad action. Later, when the time has died, it will become relative; it will become a message. But the judgment of posterity will not invalidate the opinions men had of it during its life time."

Sartre has written for his time. In that respect he has not betrayed French thought. His realism conceals nothing, needs no explanation, demands no justification. This new implacable reality, challenging as Descartes' conception of truth was for the seventeenth century, reveals in its sordidness a poignant reality: it makes the world conscious of its failures and aware of its needs.

To admit the truth, as Sartre does, to look at it squarely without flinching, to call evil by its right name, is courageous. To Sartre and to Descartes hiding the truth means perpetuating evil; and in that case, revealing the truth is to admit one's wrong and seek to remedy it. Existentialism then would be the middle point between good and evil, the evil of today and the good of tomorrow.

*"What is Literature?", a series of six articles, Les Temps Modernes, February 1947 through July 1947.

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- a. The Age of Reason, translated by Eric Sutton, Knopf, New York, 1947
- The Reprieve, translated by Eric Sutton, Knopf, New York, 1947
- c. The Last Chance, to be published in translation soon

Did You Receive the List of Nominations for the Alumnae Council?

PRESIDENT

AMELIA HOLLIS '29 (Mrs. Thomas K. Scott)

FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

EDITH DURRELL '21 (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall)

MEMBERS-AT-LARGE OF THE ALUMNAE COUNCIL

MARGARET POTTS, Academy (Mrs. Henry H. Williams)

EUGENIA BUFFINGTON '13 (Mrs. Russell Walcott)

HARRIET EVANS '15 (Mrs. J. Bernard Wyckoff)

ELEANOR HARNED '24 (Mrs. Louis C. Arp)

FLORENCE BODINE '24 (Mrs. Frank F. Mountcastle)

MARGARET MALONE '26 (Mrs. James B. McClements)

ELIZABETH LANKFORD '29 (Mrs. John B. Miles, Jr.)

MARJORIE BURFORD '33 (Mrs. Ollinger Crenshaw) Julia Sadler '34 (Mrs. Calvert de Coligny)

ALMA MARTIN '34 (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem)

Frances Cordes '38 (Mrs. Franklin D. Hoffman)

VIRGINIA EADY '38 (Mrs. Alfred H. Williams)

LOUISE KIRK '41 (Mrs. Julian C. Headley)

LUCY LLOYD '41

EUGENIA BURNETT '42 (Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr.) ELLEN GILLIAM '45 12 Alumnae News

A Proposal to Alumnae Clubs

AST fall alumnae discussion centered around admission procedures at Sweet Briar, and the means by which alumnae could more actively cooperate with the college in admission work. From your discussion reports it is evident that many of you are aware that such cooperative activity can not only benefit Sweet Briar, but can serve as a spring-board for furthering your own interest in, and knowledge of, local schools and the varied problems of education below the college level.

For some years there has been a loyal group of alumnae who have served the college well as Alumnae Representatives on Admission. These interested women studied at length material prepared by the college and then took a written test! However, they are few in number and are in scattered cities. Often one has moved to a different locality, thereby eliminating a valuable contact for Sweet Briar in the first community.

After consultation with Mrs. Lill and the Committee on Admissions and studying admission programs of other alumnae groups, the Alumnae Council decided to propose to the various clubs within our Association that Alumnae Representative Committees be established. Such a committee would be a continuing part of an established organization rather than a perhaps temporary contact with one individual.

For your spring meeting will you then discuss the ways and means of setting up within your group an Alumnae representative committee?

For your guidance may we suggest several important considerations to be thought out carefully. First the purposes of such a committee:

- 1. To establish contacts with local schools for the purpose of interpreting Sweet Briar and its educational objectives to principals and guidance officers, and to call attention of outstanding students to scholarship opportunities.
- 2. To give general information regarding Sweet Briar to applicants and school personnel when it has been requested. Besides individual contacts many schools hold college days in which representatives of all colleges are asked to participate. Specific questions regarding units allowable for entrance, etc., should always be referred directly to the college Office of Admissions.
- 3. To arrange appointments for college personnel when they are on school visiting trips. It is also helpful to have alumnae who are graduates of the secondary school being visited accompany Sweet Briar's representative.
- 4. To see that entering students have an opportunity to meet present students at some informal gathering before coming to Sweet Briar in the fall. This pre-college contact is a valuable one.
- 5. To keep the college informed as to changes in school policy, "rumors," etc.

A second and vital consideration is the personnel of the committee. The chairman of the alumnae representative committee should be selected even more carefully than your

club president, for she will be in a position to actively help or hurt Sweet Briar's reputation. Tact and graciousness must be tempered with judgment and calm understanding. She must be a good listener. Above all, she must be able to keep confidences. This is essential. If there is an alumnae representative on admission in your organization, could she not serve as your first committee chairman? See the college catalogue, pages 143-145, for the list.

Naturally for such a committee to be successful it must have direct guidance from the college. The Admission Office and we in the Alumnae Office will cooperate to see that each acquaintance chairman is kept posted as to current admission policy and is in possession of all college publications.

We at Sweet Brair sincerely hope that you will want to establish alumnae representative committees, and promise you that the very real service that you will be rendering the college will be a rewarding one for yourselves. It will give additional purpose to your alumnae activities, and will provide you with opportunities for studying your own school systems—a much needed study today. Let us have your thoughts on alumnae representative committees, and, best of all, send us the name of your new committee chairman!

Re: Housewives

Excerpts from "Clinical Note on My Profession," by Henrietta Owens Rogers, Connecticut College Alumnae News, September 1947, printed at the request of the Alumnae Council.

"We are a highly specialized professional group. And we are a large one. Indeed the profession to which we belong is numerically the largest in the land. But if we bother to look, we are faced with the alarming realization that there is in our profession a higher percentage of human failure than in any other profession in this country. For the national records show that one out of every five marriages runs on the relentless and disintegrating rocks of divorce.

enough educators have succeeded (even if they tried) in debunking our silly, sentimental and fallacious national myth: first, that marriage is a gloriously protracted honeymoon with the most divine man you know, and second, that for reasons of convention plus economic security it is better to be married to almost anyone than not to be married at all.

It seems axiomatic to me that young women should be made aware before marriage that marriage is more than a long and blissful honeymoon—and made aware, too, that many a marriage entered into as a haven of escape develops into a far worse state than the actual situation it was supposed to obviate.

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When I say young women should be "made aware," I do not mean aware of the unromantic trivia which make up the average working week of the average working housewife.

What I do mean is this. When I consider the relatively few women whom I know to be happily and successfully married, I find that the one quality common to all of them—and thus, I conclude, the essential ingredient in marriages that work—is the quality of human appraisal and understanding. Understanding of the motivating factors of human behavior—in themselves, and in those with whom they are in daily association . . . Too often and far too easily are we inclined to forget that the fears and tensions and satisfactions and impulses and influences that affect us one way or another affect most people we know in just about the same ways.

Human appraisal and understanding—these are no easy attitudes to inculcate in the very young. But surely we must bend every effort in that direction—by teaching them to be good people themselves; complete people, free of prejudice and ill will, free of mental indolence. People who have, above all, the capacity of loving one another. This is the simplest yet the central precept of our common heritage of faith, and it is the one, I often think, we heed the least. Love one another.

The initial and perhaps the fundamental influence that helps in the making of such people lies in the home atmosphere where warmth and affection and tolerance are in full and daily evidence. But the stewardship of parents, the persuasive influence of even relatively happy family environment, usually comes to an end before boys and girls are fully mature and rational human beings. For most of them, the stewardship relinquished by their parents either with great reluctance or with great relief, is subsequently assumed by their schools and colleges. What then is the responsibility of the schools and colleges which assume it?

Is it to teach women students, for example, how to be good housewives? Yes. But not specifically by undertaking to teach them how to sew, cook, clean, garden, carpenter, maintain healthy sex relations and discipline children. You who are accountants, teachers, executives, personnel workers—you can make your lists of the numerous skills and techniques essential to your chosen careers. But you will not say that it was the duty of your college instructors to teach you in detail how to get those jobs and then how to keep them.

Yet it seems to me that the responsibility of our colleges in teaching us to be good housewives, good technicians, good researchers, good linguists, good whatever we are to be, is to offer students-in fact to require of them-participation in courses planned under the general heading of Human Relations. Any course taught, all courses taught-history, ethics, art, economics, psychology—should be regarded and presented as integrated parts of the study of Human Relations. Of the study of men and women who live and work and think and aspire independently and together There is no part of the human adventure which does not come under this general heading. Family affairs, national affairs, international affairs. Human Relations. That's what lovers are, and husbands and wives, and happy children and quarrelsome neighbors and national governments. That's what wars are, too, and treaties and boundaries and sanctions and coup d'etats and Five Year Plans and UN Assemblies. They are people, pure and simple-men and women-and the interdependence of men and women on one another.

Perhaps you think I over simplify my case? I wonder. It seems to me we live in a world in which many of the simplest issues of existence are made hopelessly elaborate and complicated . . . Surely we are in desperate and universal needs of that kind of simplification . . .

(I feel that consideration should be given to the intelligent American housewife as a force for good.) Why is it that nobody pays any attention to us? . . . that nobody recognizes us as the potentially powerful professional group we are? Isn't it first because we haven't the authority which automatically attaches itself to people who do their jobs very well—and second, because we are so busy doing our jobs rather badly that we have no time to become organized and thus automatically to command recognition?

Did you ever stop to think what a tremendous social and political and economic force we might be if we were organized? The National Association of American Housewives—55,0000,000 strong. Not all the Association of Business and Professional Women, not all the Leagues of Women Voters, not even all the UMW's and AFL's and NAM's and ADA's lumped together would add up to more than a part of the force and influence and pressure (hated word) of the Associated Housewives.

And how would we wield our association of influence? We would express publicly and together the very same instincts of decency and justice and good which are common everyday impulses with each and every one of us. We need the organized, associated realization that preventable indecencies and injustices and evils prevail on our human scene . . .

Begin at any level you like. There are few housewives who are not indignantly aware of the shocking inadequacy of teacher salaries in this country—the salaries of teachers who teach your children and mine. Some are lower than those of janitors and handy men in the same schools. Could not 55,000,000 of us make sure that that deplorable situation be changed? Of course we could. There isn't one of us who does not recognize the dangers inherent in the racial problem in this country. Could not 55,000,000 of us at least begin to selve them by making sure that decent schools are provided for all Negro children? Of course we could. There isn't one of us all who has not fervently hoped that the UN will insure a world of peace for our children and theirs. Then could not 55,000,000 of us make sure that our annual contribution to the work of the UN-the annual contribution of the richest nation in the worldshould exceed in amount the annual budget of the Sanitation Department of New York City? Of course we could.

Is it impossible to suppose that this tremendous social force might some day be put into effect? We have only to begin. With individuals. In our homes, in our schools, in our colleges. Through example and through teaching, based on a lofty conception of Human Relations. The possibilities are exciting and they are limitless, applied to any field of study or endeavor you wish to name. The possibilities lie in your home and in mine, where most of us are too preoccupied to recognize them. They exist in our colleges where they also belong. Not simply for equipping young peeple with the varied and innumerable tools and techniques

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of the careers and professions they will eventually follow. But for developing in them those attitudes and qualities of mind and heart that can best help them deal with the diverse demands of as much of the human adventure as may be revealed to them.

What will we do with those possibilities? It is a matter of burning concern to me as the mother of three children. I suppose those children will one day go to college. . . .

"Not every woman," writes Dr. Liebman in *Peace of Mind*, "can be a Joan of Arc or a Madam Curie, but there are millions of women who make their heroic stand in the patient, uncelebrated fortress of the home,"

No doubt my . . . (children) will one day join their ranks . . . How will it be for them? Will they make a more successful stand than most of us have made in our time? And will our colleges be so adept in the field of Human Relations that they will take over effectively the stewardship, however inadequately we have maintained it, which we must relinquish to them?

If so, then . . . (our daughters and) the great majority of those who graduate with them, will surely pursue their modest careers with a little more love and warmth and tolerance and screnity than ever we knew in our bewildered post-war world of the forties. I hope it may be so."



"MUNN" IN SPAIN

Betty Van Aken has resigned ber position as Assistant to the Alumnae Secretary as of October 1, 1948. We are interested in alumnae candidates who have a knowledge of typing and clerical work, are interested in mazagine editing, and who do not flinch at details. Please write Harriet Shaw for further information.

A Fifth Year Abroad?

by Margaret Munnerlyn, 1947

HEN Harriet Shaw wrote in December, asking me to write for the Alumnae News an article concerning some of my experiences in Europe, I turned back the pages to Graduation Day, June 4, 1947. I had then in hand the new diploma and a letter from the Institute of International Education saying that I had been accepted for the Summer School Course to be held at Oxford University during July and August.

I had intended to spend the summer months at Oxford attending the special course, "Western Civilization in the Twentieth Century" and had hoped to travel for a week or two after that and return to America in September. However, as opportunity after opportunity for study and travel opened up, I remained one month more, and so a year, being subjected to the most overwhelming education of my life. Thus, I have found after my four years at college an excellent opportunity to practice my liberal arts education, to develop and refine it. I have found a laboratory in which I am able to continue the researches begun in my major, international affairs, and to put to test under fine scrutiny the work I did at Sweet Briar. It has been as if the books from which I learned theory and the lectures which gave an insight into the problems of the past and of today have become personally alive for me. This has been a type of internship, for here I have walked into a world of daily realities, hard, difficult, and enlightening. The philosophy which I was inspired to formulate and which grew with me as the years passed at Sweet Briar has been a strong foundation and has aided me in discriminating among values and forming what I hope have been true judgments. The discipline, mental and spiritual, that was part of my education at Sweet Briar has guided me in discerning when and where a certain obligation lies. And so, these past months of studyng, traveling, and meeting people of many nations and in many walks of life have afforded me such a tremendcus intellectual and spiritual stimulation that I would like this to be possible for another. I suggest that the Alumnae set up a Foreign Scholarship Fund for a Sweet Briar graduate. It would admirably continue the aims of Sweet Briar's program for student exchange.

I am keeping in mind with a real sense of pride and appreciation that Sweet Briar has just taken over the Junior Year Abroad. But I do not believe that this should deter us from thinking and planning for such a fund for a graduate student. The phase of foreign study would be different in that the graduate is a student on her own, choosing a field or fields for research, whereas the undergraduate, although seeking many of the same goals, is obligated to take certain courses required for graduation. The graduate student is freer in her choice of study and in her use of time. In the beginning she could present her central plan to the Alumnae Association and decide upon a center of study, Geneva, London, or Paris. But this would be only a plan of attack as it were, subject to changes as opportunities, uncalculated in advance, arose. These are merely suggestions which seem valid to me and I am putting forth the idea with fervent hope that many of you will find value in it and will sit down to think upon its implications and possibilities.

I started out with no "grand plan" and wish I had!

The Marine Tiger, one of the student ships sent over by the State Department, was my first foreign home. Professors from many universities were on board and led discussions on UNESCO or Russian-American relations. It was a magnificient traveling university and upon arrival in Southampton we regretted ending an interesting adventure. I went from the ship to Oxford where I was a student at Lady Margaret Hall and Somerville College. Small seminars with individual tutors and grand lectures by Oxford professors, Members of Parliament, international figures, and professors from foreign universities were a part of this new educational experience. We students were free to concentrate on philosophy, literature, or history in our course on Western Civilization. In the small seminars Italians, Frenchmen, Dutchmen, Americans and Swedes discussed, shared views and made criticisms. The discussions demanded that each of us know about our own system of government in order to explain it to the others; I found them the most valuable part of the course.

During the summer we were able to experience a part of the old traditional Oxford student life and had some marvelous weekend trips. The most memorable weekend was when I went to hear the debates on Indian independence, attended the famous Eton-Harrow cricket game, and visited the office of Lloyds of London, the Stock Exchange, and the Tower of London.

I left England for France in the middle of August with a large group of the summer students. I could stay in Paris only four days and one of those was spent at Versailles with a Swedish and a Dutch student.

On August 16 I went to Montreux, Switzerland, for the first international conference of the World Movement for World Federal Government. There were delegates and observers from twenty-four countries and messages were received from organizations in Germany and Japan, from Professor Einstein, Count Sforza, and Mr. Bevin.

The delegates met night and day to work on the Montreux Declaration and the Statutes of an international organization for world government.

For the first time I was introduced into a genuine European student atmosphere. We were housed in a university chamber, slept on straw mattresses on the floor, and dined together from wooden dishes in a special students hall. Many had come with little money and only one change of clothing, but devoted to a cause and ready to give up a great deal to be there.

The great obstacle in all the meetings was the difference in languages and the difference in meanings of the same words—that long standing barrier to understanding. Each statement had to be translated into French and English, the official languages, and the time lost and confusion which mounted was painful. Since I knew very little French I made a resolution to come back to Switzerland and study French, the literature and the language.

I left at the end of the week to meet an American friend in Zurich. We flew to Copenhagen to attend another summer course at the Copenhagan School of Science and Literature. This course was on Danish literature, social legislation, economics, and industry. We were met by students who had been with us at Oxford and were soon conducted to the homes of the Danish families with whom we were to stay. In our week and a half I learned to admire and love this small country whose people work diligently, think seriously, and whose social welfare has become a model for the world. What a clean country!

Most of the Danish speak English and other languages fluently. I mentioned to one Danish student how I envied his being able to speak so many languages and he replied, "We are a little country and few in this world can speak our language. We are compelled to learn other languages, and then you know, your language has become the language of the world."



SKATING RINK, St. MORITZ, AT DAWN

It was only a month since I had left England but already I had an impression which was to heighten as my travels continued and the list of European acquaintances grew. It is this: Europeans are eager to learn about America and Americans but have been subjected to false views of our country and our way of life. Many of their mistaken ideas come from our own superficial movie films. These films, depicting many times a glamourous and completely artificial life, have become the picture of America for many of them. The Russian voice comes over Europe repeating falsities about our country. At the same time, Europeans know only the rich American tourists whom they see staying at the grand hotels and the soldiers of the occupation army who came not as ambassadors but to do a tiring and unrewarding job with the desire to return home paramount. The real envoys and ambassadors, the representatives of the ConAlumnae News

sulates, are a small group; our cultural services in each country are pitifully staffed and, compared to the Russian and British offices, are way in the past. Thus the American students who come to Europe have an opportunity and an obligation to convey a truer picture of the United States. They can, in talking and meeting with people, present to Europeans, who have been able to learn only by rumor, what America is and is striving to be. We have a great responsibility in this time of world crisis to put every effort and every lesson learned from our education to bear on the problem of misunderstanding. Our position is difficult in that we are trying to correct past impressions, but it is rewarding to find the Europeans so eager to know of America and her people. We who are students have a unique opportunity to present to the generation who will guide Europe in the future a road of understanding to America.

I was in Copenhagen when the newspapers reported that the United States had officially taken over Greenland after the decision at the Inter-American Conference, August 1947. I spoke with a young lawyer in the Foreign Ministry and his reaction was, "Of course, we object to your country's action, but we do in part understand. We are a small country, proud of the few possessions we have, but in the event of a Russian invasion we could do nothing. We must choose between you and the East and in choosing your side we must be prepared to give for the strength of that camp. We realize that our position is strategic . . . The announcement of possession of the island was played down in the papers, for the Foreign Ministry, in part understanding the action, did not want the people to be unduly aroused." However, many individuals were concerned with the "imperialism" of the United States and I was put to the test to explain the action of my country.

My next trip was to Sweden where we met friends we had known at Oxford. We visited in their home in Orebro and with their family drove through the picturesque region of Dalarna in the north of Sweden. As one drives northward the land becomes less populated. Lovely blue lakes dot the countryside and mirror the majestic mountains which tower above. We turned east and stopped at Mora to visit the home of the famous painter, Zorn, and see his works in the museum. Then on to Uppsala, the university town with its roots in the 14th century. We were guests at a banquet in one of the student hotels and met Prince Charles, one of the grandsons of the present King Gustav. The Swedes admire greatly their old king and his family, and their loyalty resembles that so spontaneously granted by the English to their royal family.

We spent a week in Stockholm marveling at the sense of brightness, light, and air in their modern architecture and from there flew to Scotland where I attended the International Music Festival in Edinburgh. The "windy city" had become an international paradise of music and drama. Among those present were the conductors, Bruno Walter and Sir Malcolm Sargent, violinist Joseph Szigetti, pianist Benedetti-Michelangeli, violincellist Pierre Fournier, the Old Vic Company and scores of other internationally-known artists. There was an atmosphere of hospitality and friendliness, and unlimited Scotch pride when floodlights were

turned on the Castle of the Scottish kings for the first time since before the war. The castle itself and its contents are historical treasures.

My family consented to my going to Geneva to study rather than returning home. I soon became settled in the home of a Swiss family. They have the warmth of home to keep me happy and the culture to keep me learning, interested, and stimulated. Living here since October and studying at the Graduate Institute of International Studies and the University of Geneva, I have found that Geneva increases with charm as the months go by. All sorts of cultural and intellectual opportunities are offered those who search and with these is combined an international air arising from the numbers of varied nationalities who come here to reside, attend the University, or visit as tourists.

The international conferences held at the Palais des Nations have afforded a chance for direct study and practical application of work and research done. My work on a paper concerning the problems of international aviation aroused my interest in the International Aviation Conference, November 1947. Delegates from thirty governments had assembled to negotiate a multilateral treaty on commercial rights in aviation. The meeting of minds to express the widely different approaches to the international air problem became again more difficult because of the language problem. A simple translation was of a proposal by an American delegate that "the airlines have the right to enjoy the largest expansion of which they might be capable," which reached the delegate from Portugal as "... to enjoy the largest exploitation ...!"

I left for Spain in early November and this trip was like a dream come true; I wrote my research paper for my International Relations major at Sweet Briar on the problem of Spanish government. I stayed in Barcelona with a lovely Spanish girl I had known at Oxford and through her met many representatives of the old aristocracy of Spain. Their reaction to the Franco regime was one of compromise and complacency as they feel that Franco is the lesser of many possible evils. In spite of dissatisfaction, the fear of a Communist successor has deterred them from changing. They feel strongly that any change in their government should come from within, peacefully implemented by the Spanish themselves, not by foreign powers nor foreign-supported provisional governments.

I spent five days in Madrid which was tasting of a cool and pleasant autumn. It seemed like a town of gold lying in the center of a vast barren plain. A side trip to Toledo, was one of the best spent days. This magnificent town, of both Castilian and Moslem influence, lies upon the summit of a massive rock, looking down on the river Tagus which encircles the mountain of stone at its base. As we crossed the bridge, Alcantara, a little boy, asked if we would take a picture with his beloved donkey. Of the many splendid buildings the Cathedral and the Alcazar were to me supreme.

Back in Madrid I was able to have a conference with the cultural attache of the American Embassy. His story concerning the closing down of the American cultural center, Casa Americana, was one which implied unhappy conse-

quences. Here again America was missing the chance to tell her own true story. Congress had cut the funds for such cultural services and understanding of us in Spain was suffering.

I remained in Geneva during the Christmas holidays and saved my "vacation" time for the Olympic games in February at St. Moritz.

There I met the Prince of Nepal, one of the rulers of the small kingdom just north of India. A Nepalese by birth, a Hindu by religion, and a European by education, this man gave me an interesting picture of the feudal-like conditions in his country, the governing method, and the new influx of the spirit of "civil right" from across the frontier. He and the Maharaja of Jepal had visited in America for several months this winter and formed a most favorable opinion of us. His interpretation of the Hindu-Indian conflict was especially interesting. Again Sweet Briar had given me a

background for discussion and appreciation since I had a seminar on India and Nepal with Mrs. Raymond. The Prince's friends, Lord Brabazon of Tarr and Prince Osman Fuad, were participants in heated debates of the religious conflicts in India and I learned significant facts about the Moslem strength in Turkey, India, and Egypt.

The Olympic games lasted eight days; the nations of the world had come to participate in a game of peace. St. Moritz played host to the best athletes of many nations and a fantastic group of observers. I spent two weeks in this modern international fairlyland learning more about people and other countries than ever before.

Now I am back in Geneva continuing my education, both formally and from my own observations, learning the atmospheres and feelings, something impossible to derive in any other way than first-hand.

International Understanding

(Continued from page 8)

between a mind formed in one country and a mind formed in another—that is to say, a relationship between the products of two different cultural influences and traditions. Now such a relationship, as we all know, is not easy to establish. Let us pause to ask ourselves how many Englishmen really understand the country that lies twenty-two miles from their white cliffs, and how many Frenchmen really understand England. The foundations for such an understanding must be laid in our college course, which must therefore ensure that all the students, the scientists included, should spend their four years, metaphorically speaking, in a room with two windows upon the world, each with a different view. In other words, the course must include the study of one foreign language and culture: by culture I mean not only language and literature but history, including some great books. No one who has not acquired what I would call a two-window mind should be let loose to handle, or rather to mishandle, international affairs.

One result of this would naturally be to integrate what I believe are generally called the Modern Language Departments into the general program, in which their representatives would fill a very important place. There are few more urgent needs in higher education than the breaking down of the barriers which have grown up (I cannot believe that they were deliberately constructed) between the teaching of languages and other branches of social sciences. We have heard a great deal in the last few years of the need for bringing the physical sciences into closer touch with the social sciences. Certainly that is greatly to be desired. But equally to be desired is the bringing of literary studies into closer touch with the social sciences. There is no group of intellectuals who need to be more firmly reminded of their limitation than those who produce fine literature. When they have intruded into the field of politics, as their facility in speech and writing has too often tempted them to do, their influence has been almost invariably disastrous, because, from the nature of the element in which they work, they are constitutionally unable to distinguish between fancy and fact—between the unsubstantial fabric of the imagination and the solid social reality that is the raw material of the contemporary historian and of the statesman. We do not want our young people to be unlettered. Heaven forbid! But we do want them to know the difference between poetry and prose, as part of their outfit for international understanding. And the best way of insuring this is to provide that the study of foreign language shall be accompanied by a study of the history, institutions, social development and thought—in fact, the culture in the wider sense of that word—of the nation in question.

It would be tempting to provide that Greek and Latin, taken together, should be alternatives to the study of one modern language and culture, since so much of what is basic in our present day civilization is derived from them. But this would involve not only an enlargement of staff, but a diversion of interest from the present day to the past. It seems best therefore to preserve the inner unity of the course by relating the study of foreign cultures to our central concern, which is the problem of the present day world. As we shall see, ample opportunity will be afforded to the students to profit by the wisdom of the Ancients.

We are now in a position to draw up an outline of our Four Years' Course.

It should consist of a substantial central core common to both the arts students and the science students.

What subjects should this central core include?

We have already mentioned history, geography, and one foreign language and culture—two arts subjects and a half, for geography, concerned as it is both with the world's natural resources and with what man has made of them, sits beautifully astride between the Sciences and the Arts. What science subjects should the arts students be compelled to take, so that they can talk intelligently to their scientific classmates? And what subjects form the best introduction, at the College stage, for the further studies which the science students themselves will carry on apart in the later stage of the course?

There is no contradiction between these two requirements: for the subjects which afford the best introductory training for scientists are surely those which are also of interest to other alert and intelligent young minds.

Those subjects, it is suggested, are physiology and psychology.

Physiology gives students the key to their bodily selves. It is a more suitable subject for our purpose than biology with its emphasis on the animal world as a whole: for we do not want our students to think in terms of living matter in general but of human life in particular. Over emphasis on biology may easily lead young people in these days to regard the world as no more than a vast zoological garden. However, the teacher of physiology will naturally find room in his subject for at least an excursus on animal biology.

Psychology gives students an insight into the working of their own minds and into the nature of personality. It is essential as an element in the forming of sound habits—intellectual habits as well as moral habits—and the attainment of inner balance.

We have already made provision for one half-and-half subject. Let us now introduce another, the *History of Science*. No scientist should go out into the world without having learnt of the controversy between Socrates and the natural scientists of his day and without having been at least introduced to Pythagoras, Hippocrates, Archimedes, Francis Bacon, Leonardo da Vinci, Galileo, Copernicus, and Harvey—not to speak of the moderns—and also without some acquaintance with the Greek origins of the classification of scientific studies which is too often taken for granted. To understand how the specialization of studies came about is itself a stimulus to overleap the old barriers under the impulse provided by present day developments.

There is another subject which should have a place, and an important place, in our plan-Sociology. Sociology is an arts subject, since it is concerned with man in society: but it is related to the natural sciences through its method, which is scientific, but scientific with a difference. It is very important that all students, both those on the science side and those on the arts side, should be brought to understand wherein this difference consists: for present-day opinion has been much confused and current controversy darkened by faculty analysis on this subject. No one, for instance, has a right to call himself a dialectical materialist, or any other kind of materialist, until he has made clear to himself the difference between a happening in the natural order and a happening in that human order in which the determining factor, under God, is the decision of individual human wills.

This leads us to the last subject of our central core—Fbilosophy. All students should be introduced to philosophy: for philosophy is man's attempt to see life through the eye of reason. It is pure thought unencumbered by the petty details that litter our daily lives and by the aberrations of human passion and weakness, thought standing back as it were, and surveying the human scene. Philosophy can be taught at College either historically, as a study of the succession of great thinkers, or by direct attack upon its problems themselves. The choice between these two

approaches should be left to the teacher: for very much depends on him. Any one who knows France will have sensed in intercourse with educated Frenchmen how great and lasting is the influence exerted by the philosophy course in the final year of the lycee.

We can now survey the list of subjects in our central core: geography, history, a foreign language, with the culture and history related to it, physiology, psychology, the history of science, sociology and philosophy, eight subjects of very varied content, but to be presented by a body of teachers who are not only constantly conscious of the interrelations between their subjects but who regard themselves as members of a common team—a team engaged in creating the conditions for international understanding.

There is a further way in which these conditions can be promoted-by enabling the students to come to grips with the actual problems of the workaday world—the workaday world of America-as a preparation for the experience which they will later undergo on the wider international stage. This can best be provided as an integral part of the course on sociology: for the time is past when the college students' approach to such problems as unemployment, malnutrition or bad housing could be best made through humanitarian agencies, such as college missions or charity drives. These are not the techniques of a democratic world, such as that for which our students are being prepared. What is required is some form of cooperation between the college and the civic authorities, in which the sociology group at the college will be enabled to make its appropriate contribution, as an equal partner, with those responsible for the welfare of the town and district in which the students live. For there could be no worse preparation for activity on the international plane than for students to regard themselves as sequestered in a cloister or immured in an ivory tower remote from the concerns of a busy world.

In this connection, a useful experiment is actually now being carried out by the staff and students of the Sociology Department of Skidmore College, Saratoga Springs, New York. This city, owing to the seasonal character of its principal activity, is faced with somewhat special problems and it was recently decided to create a City Planning Board to investigate them. The Planning Board appealed for cooperation to the Professor of Sociology at Skidmore, already known in the neighborhood for his interest in its practical problems. The resulting survey has been carried out by students working under his direction and in constant consultation with the Planning Board. A student who, after an academic training on how to conduct a social inquiry, has explained a comprehensive civic affairs questionnaire to some score of householders of many varied origins and outlooks, living both in poor and in wealthy homes, will certainly be better equipped for international contacts in later years.

Now for the great books. Here I will content myself with a few indications, since I do not wish to divert too much attention from my main argument. But our students should certainly read the seminal books from which our modern thought is derived. Among the Greek books to be read in the first two years I would place the *Republic*, the

Apology and the Gorgias of Plato, which are introductions equally to sociology, to philosophy and to thinking about the natural sciences, the first book of Aristotle's Politics, which is an alternative introduction to sociology and the fragments of the Greek scientists themselves from Thales down to Zeno, the fountain head of the Stoic philosophy and of the egocentric and ineffective cosmopolitanism to which it gave birth.

Among the modern masters of the subjects that I have enumerated, I would mention Mackinder and Bowman as geographers, William James as a psychologist, Graham Wallas as a political scientist, and Whitehead as both a philosopher and a natural scientist.

For history I would provide no set book at present, since we are too close to the events which have plunged us into a fresh historic epoch for the new viewpoint yet to have found expression in a classic form. Of the earlier writers the one who best stands the test of time is Acton, but his projected great book on Liberty was never written. Students should be encouraged to read his essays and letters. So, too, having become familiar with the ancient Stoics, they should read their modern counterpart, Justice Holmes.

I have left myself little time in which to speak in any detail of the second part of the course—that covering the third and fourth years. During this period the central core would remain, interest being shifted from the sociological to the more strictly political approach. It is at this stage that students would be introduced at close quarters to the

problems arising out of the interdependence of the twentieth century world and to the attempts to solve them politically through the League of Nations and the United Nations. But this study should be accompanied by a study of Federalism, how it has been worked out in this country and in Switzerland, and of the psychological and social conditions which have made these two experiments successful in a realm where so many others have failed. Indeed we can already see that, in the new perspective which is being opened out to us in these postwar years the constitutional history of the United States and of Great Britain and the other British states will occupy a central place in historical study. For, as the suicidal competition for power between the States of Continental Europe passes into the background and the world settles down under the Rule of Law, with the United States as its principal upholder, men will look more and more to the deeper sources whence respect for law is

In this brief outline I have done little more than indicate a type of approach to the problem which we are met here to consider—international understanding and the American College. Let me conclude with an expression of good wishes to the American educators who are concerning themselves with this question and of congratulation to the younger generation of Americans on having their lives before them at such a time when, however dark the immediate scene, the course of history is laying open to them such majestic and inspiring opportunities.

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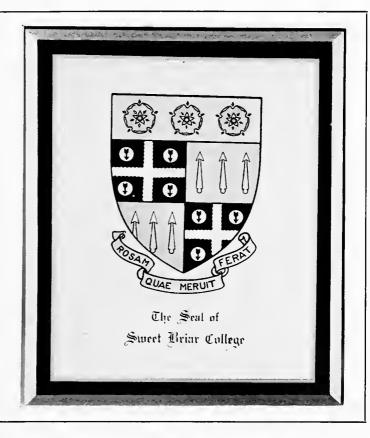
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Class Notes

In Memoriam

ELIZABETH FOWLER (Mrs. Howard P. Skinner), ex-'33, March 6, 1948

1913

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: Bessil Grammer (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: SUF HARDIE (Mrs. William T. Lell) +0 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

In spite of my plea for news, I've had only one additional letter in February in answer to my November letter. Mary Pinkerton Keir wrote me and enclosed a letter she had received from Clytie Carroll Allen in Beaumont, Texas. Mary is teaching at Schuyler School, Virginia, and commutes from Charlottesville. She and her son live together in Charlottesville while he is studying at the University of Virginia. Mary and Ferne Kash LaFon saw Dr. Harley last fall when her train stopped at Charlottesville en route to New Orleans. Jion New Orleans Dr. Harley sailed to spend the winter in South Africa. Mary mentions Miss Gay Patteson's recent death in Richmond, which I hadn't known of before.

Clytie Carroll Allen's letter to Mary tells of a Sweet Briar reunion that she and Sea Willow Ward Stafford had in Beaumont when Ethel Shoop Godwin and Dorothy Bancroft visited them on their way back from California. They were joined also by Katherine Lanier Jones from Houston, Texas. Katherine's only son was a flier and was killed in the Pacific.

Clytie went to Mardi Gras in New Orleans ir 1947 and had lunch with Mary Clifton Tabb George who was as charming and attractive as ever, she writes. Clytie and Sea Willow are both widows and see a great deal of each other.

My sister, Dorothy Grammer Croyder and her 16 year old daughter, Polly, spent last week-end with me. We attended a Memorial Service to our father in his old parish, St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, where they unveiled a portrait bas-relief in his honor.

As I was finishing this letter I received a most interesting account of a trip to Mexico, from faithful, loyal Sue Slaughter. On February 10 she left for Mexico with Marion Peele. They flew most of the way and were

grounded in New Orleans because of fog the day after Mardi Gras. The city was jammed, but thanks to the efforts of Mary Clifton Tabb George they found a place to lay their heads. Mary Clifton had them for tea in her garden, which Sue describes as beautiful, and took them for a sight-seeing drive, Clyrie was in town but laid up with a cold so they missed seeing her. They flew to Yucatan from New Orleans, and, after seeing the sights there, flew to Mexico City, which they made their headquarters for further side-trips. They got in touch with two Sweet Briar girls who are living in Mexico City, Mary Lou Flournoy Brown '31, of Portsmouth, Virginia, and Margaret Kirk Groome 137, of Mississippi, Sue and Marion flew home after a wonderful three week jaunt. Sue writes she is planning to be at Sweet Briar for commencement, which is grand news.

I hear Reunion starts May 29. This ought to be a big year for us. I do hope we can have a large gathering of our class and I am hoping to meet many of you and renew many friendships this spring at dear old Sweet Briar.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

After Christmas a cold and a visit from Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe '20 kept me too busy to write a letter for the February ALUMNAL NEWS. Elmyra looks very well and is enjoying her life and work in Chicago. Still in the family, Mary Pennypacker Davis '16 in nearby Pottstown exchanges visits with me frequently. Her oldest son, Bill, is a freshman at Princeton; Dick, the second boy, has been discharged from the Army after serving in Shanghai and Tokyo and is back at Bowdoin, Jim, the youngest, is in his last year at Hill School and wants to work for a year before he goes to college.

As for myself, I serve on more and more Boards, the Public Library and the Red Cross being the latest. I have been doing some volunteer work in home service for the Red Cross and during March am filling in at the Phoenixville Hospital laboratory while they look for a new technician.

Miss Howland writes that she and Miss Hull have returned from California. They were homesick for New York. "We yearned for a theatre, a museum, good music—and, yes, for our adopted sons and daughters." They are back in a sketchily furnished apartment as their own they sublet furnished. They hope to go south in late spring and visit the mother of Marian Taber Maybank '28. They will-spend the summer at Dr. Burdick's camp in Rhode Island.

Margaret Grant was unable to get to the Philadelphia Sweet Briar Day luncheon as planned. We hope the pressure of work relaxes so she can meet with us this spring. We have had some very good meetings and I see Bessie Grammer Torrey '13, Henrietta Washburn '14, Anne Schutte Nolt '15, Rebecca McGeorge Bennett '18, and Alberta Hensel Pew, Academy, to mention a few from our era.

Harriet Exans Wyckoff sent me an amusing snapshort of Bernard in long cotton beard and herself in lace cap and spectacles well down on the nose, with the caption, "Grandpa and Grandma." Son Barney is studying law at Charlottesville and Evans, who graduated in June, has a job in Idaho. Barney's son, Randolph Woods Wyckoff was born August 27.

Miss Benedict spent Christmas with her sister Florence near Philadelphia and we were cisappointed that she couldn't stay for luncheon. I talked to her by phone.

A pleasant surprise this Christmas was a note from Louise Weisiger. She is kept busy as director of research for the Richmond Public Schools. One of her sisters, Mrs. Early, died in September. Miss Mattie Patteson is living with them, as she was before the death of her sister, Miss Gay, early in February.

Margaret Lewis Thompson writes that Flora Howe Freer lost her husband last spring. Margaret's son is studying engineering.

Did you notice in the October ALUMNAL News that 1915 has a daughter in the freshman class at Sweet Briar. She is Anne-Louise Fletcher, daughter of Clare *Erck* Fletcher.

Won't you all *please* write to me before June so that I can have a good letter in the June issue?

1919

Class Secretary: ISABEL LUKI (Mrs. T. Foster Witt) River Road, R.F.D. No. 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROSANNE GILMORE, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

My pleas for news brought responses from three faithful members of the class. All insisted they had no news but the letters were interesting.

Elizabeth Eggleston says, "The small, every-day doings of running a house are too familiar to us all to be newsworthy. Struggles with the cooking have levelled out, there has blessedly been small necessity for nursing during the last months, and the furnace for the first time in its career has been quite lamblike." I am sure this strikes a responsive chord in every housekeeper's heart. She also says she is "keenly interested in our new President and her forthright vigor in trying to face present-day problems." But aren't we all.

Isabel Wood Holt moved to Long Island from West Virginia within the past two years. She is getting ready for Julia's wedding in June. Julia graduated from Sweet-Brian in 1947. Isabel has been on the Alumnae Council for two terms and last fall took over the temporary chairmanship of the Long Island Sweet Briar club. She says, "We are a constantly changing, moving group, and the game of organization is like Alice in Wonderland's croquet-when you pick up a mallet, it turns out to be a flamingo and the wickets some other creature." There are plenty of sparks of interest but it is difficult to combine them at one time into a flame. She is also taking lecture courses in Amateur Gardening at the Bronx Botanical Gardens.

Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf reports a very enjoyable visit to Sweet Briar with her husband and son. The latter will be ready tor college next fall. She speaks of how much they all enjoyed the visit Miss Lucas paid the Cincinnati Club.

I saw Ellen Bodley Stuart about a month ago. Her elder son, Zan, is graduating from the University of Virginia in June and his engagement to Cynthia Bemiss, Sweet Briar '47, has just been announced. Ellen's younger son, Roger, is at Oxford.

Louise Hammond Skinner's daughter, Louise, and her husband are living in her mother's home in Norfolk while she is spending several months in Florida.

I am hoping for more letters so we will have some news for the June issue.

1920

Class Secretary: (for this issue) HELEN BEESON (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

Here is your nosey old member electing lesself secretary, at least for one issue because I can't bear to see another blank under 1920" and also because I have had such nice letters from Ruth Hulburd Brown, Becky McGeorge Bennett, and Ida Massie Valentine, a personal encounter with Ted Sloan Sewell, and lunch with Edith Durrell Marshall and Frannie Simpson Cartwright. So this old Fund Agent job has really paid off. Thanks so much to all you contributors

regardless of whether you sent along a letter with news or not. The head of the Fund Drive tells me our class has made the best showing ever, so anyone reading this who has not sent in her check, get it in the mail and help make it a bang-up year for 1920. I pause at this point for the cheering section to take over!

Ida Massie Valentine's letter came first and I quote, "I will be glad to see 1920 represented among the other classes . . . having three sons and not having any daughters, we are not unmindful of Sweet Briar, but must admit our loyalties and efforts have been spent upon Woodberry Forest and the University of Virginia. (Mothers with daughters at S. B. take note.) Braxton, Jr., and Henry are both at the University of Virginia, the former expecting his degree in June after having spent two and one-half years in naval aviation, and the latter, in the Army of Occupation near Trieste, is in his second year at the University. Massie, the third son, is at St. Christopher's in Richmond." With these three sons so well occupied, Ida has taken on the chairmanship of Garden Week in Virginia for 1948. Besides this, she has just finished a job for the Richmond area Community Chest, is on the board of the Y.W.C.A. and her church auxiliary. Ida says she sees Madelaine Bigger and she is fine. I can report on a few Richmondites myself as my sister and I drove east last spring and spent a couple of days with Helen Johnston and had a wonderful time. Helen is fine and as stunning-looking as ever; saw Fritzie Virden Faulkner, Bessie Hoge Brown, Katherine Griffith Murphy and they were all fine. It would turn their heads if I said how grand they all looked to me so I won't risk it, Did not see Ciddie Franklin or Nancy Worthington on this trip but did several years ago and had such nice visits with them catching up on the many years in between. It's such fun to get back to Richmond always as I almost feel like it is my second home and was when I was in school and after.

Next came a letter from Becky McGeorge Eennett with the same old Becky pep. She says, "I don't know whether you want to know of my humdrum doings or not, but the humdrum part is housekeeping." She has two boys, one a sophomore in pre-med at Trinity and one a senior at Episcopal Academy. The latter hasn't decided on a college yet but plans for work in the sciences. Becky and her husband were about to take off for a southern vacation and hoped to stop at Sweet Briar over-night. She has not been back for 14 years and Joe has never seen it. I know he will be as delighted as my husband was some years ago. Becky had seen Mag McVey last fall when she was in Merion with the hockey team and says she is even nicer than ever. Becky's father is still just as interested in Sweet Briar as he was when she was there and remembers more students' names than she does now. Thanks for your grand letter, Becky, and I promise an answer in the near future, or better still, how about nieeting me at Commencement? We have a reunion this year under the new plan.

Then came a long letter from Mrs. John S. Brown, Jr.—Ruth Hulburd to you! From

Ruth's letter, "I am always so disappointed when the news comes with no mention of 1920 and am glad you are taking over. I would love to go back to college this June and am hoping that I can but it is sort of early at this point to make definite plans. We have been up to our necks in weddings. My daughter, Mary Ellen, was married last July and is now living in Hanover, New Hampshire, where her husband is finishing his last year at Dartmouth. They will be back in Cleveland next year though and, needless to say, I am very glad. She met Trot Walker Neidlinger up there and says she is most attractive (as we all know) and her husband is Dean of Dartmouth. On December 20 my husband's eldest child was married to a very nice Canadian and they are living in St. John, New Brunswick, which is a long way from home. With Christmas on top of the wedding we are just beginning to feel rested and more or less organized. About other Clevelanders from 1920-just in case they have not written you them-sclves—Isabel Webb Luff is fine now after a serious thyroid operation in the fall. Until the doctors discovered what was wrong she lost pounds and was just a shadow-but she is feeling and looking like herself again. Virginia Hatch Chase has the cutest little three-year-old daughter you have ever seen. After her five sons she rounded out her family with a girl. Ted Sloan Sewell lives in Columbus now so we don't see much of her any more." Right here I can add my bit as I ran into Ted in the station in Columbus this winter on one of my hasty jaunts to see my mother and my sister. She was looking very smart with the "new look" and we had such a nice chat as her husband was coming in on the train I was going out on; I didn't mind its being late at all. Her daughter is a junior at the University of New Mexico and loves it, though Ted hates having her so far away. She has been living in Columbus for four years and I did not know it until last fall, so hope to see her for a longer visit the next time I go up. Back to Ruth Hulburd's letter, she says Gee Brosius Kintzing had had a heart attack last summer, is better now, but not what you would call out of the woods. Surely hope she is feeling fine now.

As for me and mine, we are much the same only a little whiter, a little older (to look at but not inside)! Kitty is 15 and we have lots of fun with her. She is so busy with music, dancing lessons, and basketball games that finding time for school is quite a problem. Fortunately she is a very good student; don't ask me where she gets it, not from me, and I would never admit her pa is smarter than I am. She is a sophomore in high school and I am still hoping she will pick Sweet Briar for her college. In fact, I have entered her for 1950 but that does not mean she will make it. The winter was particularly hectic for anyone in the tobacco warehouse business, which my husband is, but he managed to survive and then took off for Florida to thaw his poor old bones out and came back looking very brown and content. I just could not leave Kitty at the time so had to forego the pleasure. He and Kitty are now in Louisville at the state

baskethall tournament, Maysville having emerged the champions last year. I preferred to get a little housecleaning done while they were out of my way so must drop my type-writer and get busy. Must admit that I had lunch with Francie Simpson Cartwright and I dith Durrell Marshall in Cincinnati this week and had a grand visit. Edith brought her daughter Ann's scrap books for Kitty to pour over and she loved them. Edith was just back from Alumnae Council meeting at Sweet Briar and full of news. She had seen Becky McGeorge there and met her nice Eusband so I am glad the proposed trip came off as she planned it.

Hoping to see you all at Commencement!

1925

Class Secretary: Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen) 22325 Calverton Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Fund Agent: JANE BECKER (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

Forgive the past blanks for 1925. I have fascinating excuses—none of which sound very good now.

I had a grand letter from Deedie Kirkendail Buckman in September. Her oldest son is in college at Yakima, Washington, taking a two year course of eleven months each year. Fred, the second boy, just graduated from high school, and Bobbie, the youngest, is 9. Deedie's family spent Christmas a year ago in Wilkes-Parre where she saw Dorene Brown Humphrey and Romayne Schooley Ferenbach. Dorene has a son at Lehigh and Romayne's older boy is at Hill School. Deedie does volunteer work at the Community Church in Oakland and also in the Sunday School.

Mary Reed Hartshorn writes from Milwankee wondering if everyone in our class has turned out to be a housewife and mother so that she too feels her news is not interesting. Mary feels that way though she reports that her daughter Anne, 19, is a freshman at DePanw University and Ted, Jr., is a sophomore in high school and very active in sports.

I hope to see Mary Nadine Pope Phillips soon when she comes from Philadelphia to Cleveland to visit her sister, Flora Bruce.

Pop Graham Hunter and her husband, Harold, have seen Tootie Maybank Williams '27 and husband in Atlanta at parties and recently spent a weekend together. Tootic looks lovely and is as cute as ever. The four Hunter boys are 16, 11, 3 and 1—so there are no dull moments in Pop's life. She is spending much time in garden club work. She asks that any of us who go through Rome, Georgia, give her a call.

Ruth Taylor Franklin says the Pittsburgh slumnae were charmed with Miss Lucas, almost to the point of wishing to return to college as students. Anne is a freshman at Wheaton with Margaret Malone McClements's daughter, Kassie. Ruthie fears the girls had heard their mothers' old voices singing "The May Queen is Coming" once too often, as both preferred the East to the South.

Aren't you all proud to know that Eleanor Miller Patterson is a member of the Alumnae Council? She loves it and has enjoyed meeting our wonderful new President and seeing

Miss Rogers and Miss Crawford, who haven't changed a bit in 20 years. At a tea for alumnae daughters she met Jane Becker Clippinger's daughter, Judy, who is in the freshman class and "tops in every respect." Eleanor did all our favorite things including swimming in the lake and hiking up Paul's Mountain for breakfast. She has taken up painting and is doing portraits of her family, including Brown, Jr., 17, who expects to enter Sewance next year, and Eleanor, Jr., who is 14.

It was a thrill to get a long letter from fone McKenzie Walker who lives in Lynchburg and has an opportunity to visit Sweet Briar frequently. She reports most enthusiastically on activities there. She heard Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt's talk on February 14, which was also the night of the traditional mid-winter dance, led this year by Ione's son, George, Jr., with Donna Wunderlich of Arkansas. Ione expected to attend the March 12 and 13 conference on "The Role of the Colleges in Promoting Peace Through International Understanding." She had heard Hans Kindler direct the National Symphony Orchestra also; I'm green with envy.

I thank you all very much for your help in writing this letter,

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apt. 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs. George Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

Hank and I are just home from a holiday in Phoenix where I finally got warmed up after our snowy Colorado winter. On the way home I was consumed to see what was in my mail box. When I found all your cards I was as fluttery as Hedda Hopper's hats and wanted to exclaim "you deah, deah girls!"

Peggie Denman Wilson writes she had a small Sweet Briar reunion of her own in the middle of January when she, Mary Gladys Broun Moore, and Margaret Speed Sexton spent the day together. I imagine quite a bit of the conversation was about Speedie's small son born in July, Mary's daughter and Peggy's two sons.

Goodie Eskesen Chase writes that her days are filled enjoying life with her son, Tom, now 15, and her extra time occupied with civic activities. She says she felt dumb filling out the questionnaire about professional achievements, publications, and degrees as she is "just a housewife," which I think is an excellent career. (EDITOR'S NOTE: We wholeheartedly agree!)

Anne Barrett Allaire says her nicest news is of the overnight stop she and her husband made with Mary Lyb Longbery Arthur, her lusband and three sons in Charlotte, on their way home from Florida a few weeks ago. She missed by a few days seeing Page Dunlap Dec in St. Petersburg. An ice storm side-tracked their plans to visit Ruth Jobnston Bowen and family in Roanoke and prevented the long-anticipated introduction of Sweet briar to Anne's husband. This coming summer she hopes to visit Elizabeth Mattheus Nichols and family when the Allaires go to

their farm in Rhode Island. As Anne writes, "That is a lot of news for a penny!"

Dorothy Hamilton Davis writes of her wonderful new kitchen units, just installed. She adds her wish for something as remarkable to change her contour, shape, and size. From other sources I hear she need have no worries over her svelte figure. Husband Allam is chairman of the Johns Hopkins Alumni Fund and Dot, an old hand at fund campaigning, should be an excellent girl-Friday.

Annette Broun King lists her small fry as K. C., Jr., 6, in kindergarten, Roberta, 12, in junior high, and Anne, 21, who is married and has a 9 month old baby. Annette's husband is Executive Secretary of the Wisconsin Petroleum Association and the oil crisis keeps him busy. Annette is recuperating from two operations in the past six months. She and husband Ken are in Florida during March and hope to go home by way uf Sweet Briar. Jeanette Hoppinger Schanz visited Annette when she was a patient in Cleveland Clinic Hospital.

Jane Cunningham works hard teaching English and sponsoring the high school newspaper in Lynchburg. She was happy to have Amelia Hollis Scott's daughter, Sue, in her class last semester. Jane sends the sad news of Miss Gay Patteson's passing away. Miss Mattie lives in Richmond.

Janetta Fitzbugh Evans writes that she has done little lately but fight snow and ice and struggle to keep warm during the oil shortage. She is still a Nurses Aide. Her oldest boy, Peyton, Jr., was married in October. Pcyton is a resident at the University of Pennsylvania and will go into practice with Janetta's brother in Philadelphia soon. Tommy, her youngest, is in his first year at the University of Virginia. Janetta is rightfully proud of her family.

Dot Bailey Hughes says her life is filled with boys too. She enjoyed so much a visit with Kitty Blount and Fred Andersen at Sand Island last summer. Wanda Jenseh Harris and her daughter Phoebe were there too. While Phoebe was fascinating the Hughes Loys, Kitty, Wanda, and Dot caught up on old memories. Dot says she manages to do her share of P.T.A. and other civic activities with a bridge game once in a while too.

We all appreciate hearing from Martha Close Page who is still recuperating from an operation she had November 1. Butch, her 17 year old, is just out of the hospital from blood poisoning which came from a basketball floor burn. Fritz, the 13 year old, must have a tooth removed from the roof of his mouth. Martha says "Thank heavens, Lody is hale and hearty during their winter hospitalization." We all certainly hope the Page's share of illness is over now.

Page Dunlap Dee writes that their home is still St. Petersburg, Florida, although her husband's business is in Mount Carmel, Illinois. They returned to Mt. Carmel early in February but were back in St. Petersburg ir March to spend spring vacation with son Roy, Jr., who is a junior at St. Leo's College Prep School, St. Leo, Florida.

Dot Keller Iliff and husband Seward are cff on a marvelous trip to New York and a cruise to Nassau and Bermuda.

Thank you all again for answering my cards. Please everyone else send me news soon for the June issue of the magazine

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. W. B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford. Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham, Alabama.

It seems that most of us have been hypnotized by our daily routine since the Christmas holidays. However, spring is here-at lastso take heart and do something about that wanderlust feeling! Elizabeth Cates Wall is; the will wear her Easter bonnet in Bermuda, lucky girl. Cates had a long siege in the hospital, and Elizabeth Forsyth was among her visitors while here.

Bebe Gilchrist Barnes is truly our most active alumna. She makes frequent trips to Sweet Briar, is on the Alumnae Council and Board of Overseers as well as a consultant on spring and fall planting. She will be there this month. Bebe has done a great deal toward enhancing the natural beauty of Sweet Briar. We of '27 are proud of her accomplishments

and grateful for her loyalty.

More about Sophie Lou Hall Chambless and her family Three of her four sons are away at school. The oldest, Jack, is studying medicine at Vanderbilt. Chuck and Billy are students at Auburn. "All like to dance and are 'joiners,' like to hunt, fish, swim, tennis, and golf but mostly eat." Sophie Lou herself is mighty busy keeping "Club Chambless" running but does belong to a Literary Club and plays bridge for relaxation. She sees Billy Quisenberry Marks and Emmie Taber Danziger and, on occasion, Kathering Howers Jackson who now lives in Palm Beach.

Apologies to Claire Hanner Arnold whose name was misspelled in the last issue. The Arnolds are still enjoying their enlarged family.

A card from Hilda Harpster tells that her new book is going well and that she recently enjoyed lunch with Judy HalliBurton Burnett '35.

Maggie Leigh Hobbs's daughter Peggy is attending Garrison Forest School near Balti-

Kelly Vizard Kelly's two oldest boys are away, Bill at Yale and Douglas at Taft.

My spies and a clipping tell us that Ruth Lowrance Street was elected the first Womanof-the-Week in a Chattanooga weekly. I wish I had space to quote all of the article. However, I want you to read a part at least: 'Ruth is the only one we know who could have her finger in so many pies at once, vet merit the widest popularity. All factions agree . . . they like Mrs. Gordon Street, whose calm manner, levelheadedness and good common sense pleases everyone. Her friends are scattered all over the city . . . She is tireless in civic endeavor, never as a means of projecting herself, but always for the cause itself." Our congratulations to you, Ruth

Bettie Miller Allan just returned from a visit to her sister Ellen who recently remarried and is now Mrs. Jack Tangeman.

Events are really moving for the Henry Swifts (Gretchen Orr). One of the twins, Adele Staples, has announced her engagement to Alexis Pastuhov. He is on the engineering staff of the DuPont plant in Charleston, West Virginia. The wedding will be in June.

Jerry Reynolds Dreisbach, her husband, and daughter Jerry Lou planned an April visit with Georgia, the older daughter, at Sweet Briar and several days in Williamsburg before

returning to Indiana

Jo Snowden Durham enjoyed a gay two weeks in New York during January. Now she is busy with Red Cross and is looking forward to going to an Iowa State University conference at which Miss Lucas has asked her to represent Sweet Briar. We are sure she will do us proud.

Since I last wrote you I have "met up with," for the first time in twenty-odd years, Betty Williams Simmons as well as Jo Snowden Durham, and here report it was indeed a pleasure!

1928

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: BARBARA DE Z. LEWIS (Mrs. de Zouche Lewis Maxwell) 337 East 30th Street, New York 16, New York.

Fund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT (Mrs. R. H. Balch) 1202 Parkway East, Utica 2, New

First, may I thank all of you who have been so sweet as to write and say you enjoy seeing 1928 back in the News again? It has been so encouraging to have your notes. I am also proud to report a greatly increased response to my missives asking for news-first thing you know I'll have heard something about all of us.

A long letter from Evelyn Claybrook Bowie was forwarded to me from the Alumnae Office. It had many kind words about the sccretaryship, contribution to the Fund, and news. Evelyn has a daughter, Beverley, 7, and a son, Lee, 3. Beverley is a second grade glamour girl with a passion for swimming and her two-wheel bike. Gordon and Evelyn spend their spare time at golf, badminton, and skiing, and last summer won the mixed doubles in the Cumberland, Maryland, tennis tournament. It sounds like a completely delightful family.

From Altadena, California, Kay Emery Eaton reports on her children: son James Emery Conant Eaton, born June 13, 1945, and daughter Rebecca Eaton, born November 7, 1947. Kay's husband is Dean of the California Institute of Technology. Her present life seems a far cry from the stage and screen, but how grand to be able to have two careers in so short a time.

Charlotte Conway Curran writes from her new address in Charlottesville that Dr. Curran is now Associate Professor of Psychiatry at the University.

Anne Shepherd Lewis fears she is "just the typical wife and mom with P.T.A., Red Cross, Garden Club, church work, etc." Add three boys, aged 9, 7, and 4, and it is a busy schedule. She saw Grace Sunderland Kane and Win West Madden last summer.

Madelyn Markley Lowe writes that she has a girl 16 and a boy 11, which makes for a full life. Miss Lucas' visit to Indianapolis spurred interest in Sweet Briar and delighted all who met her.

Margaret McWilliams Walsh also mentions Miss Lucas' visit-this time to Cincinnati. Margaret was off for Florida and sitting in the middle of New York's snow and sleet I envy her unreservedly! This is being written with Kleenex, Vicks, and cough-drops surrounding me.

Ernestine Keys Rollow writes from Phoenix. hoping that any Briarites who are going through will look her up. They would probably find her at church, A.A.U.W., P.T.A., Rotary-Anns, or the Musicians Club. Besides all this, she has two daughters, 13 and 8, and teaches a Sunday school class of 100 adults!

Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer wrote from St. Augustine that she will be back in Virginia early in April. I hope this time on my spring visit to Washington I can see her; it's been too long.

Betty Moore Schilling and Marion Jayne Berguido both wrote me the same delightful news. Betty is to be god-mother to Carlos III, born in November, and Marion is godmother to Betty's Billy. Carlos, to be called Chuck, is the first boy and his five sisters will have to be careful not to spoil him!

Kay Meyer Manshel writes that Bob is off for Honolulu any day now but she will stay in Connecticut with her kennel of black cockers. She has 21 new pups and expects every one to be a champion. The last time I saw Kay was on the terrace of the Avila Hotel in Caracas, Venezuela.

Constance Furman Westbrook sees lots of Briarites in Atlanta. She sounds busy and liappy as always.

Squeak Harned Ross wrote with her bonnet and shawl on, ready to go to a tea for Miss Lucas. She hoped to see Grace Sollitt, Belle Brockenbrough, and others. She plans to go to reunion and would like to hear from others with the same idea. Here's one, Squeak.

Betty Prescott Balch hopes to spend a couple of weeks in Miami and plans for reunion too. She says Marion Sumner Beadle, whose husband is in the real estate business in Honolulu, has two daughters, Kate and Judy, and she attended the Sweet Brian Day meeting in Hawaii.

Alice Harrold Morgan's 2 year old, Allene, is in a cast with a broken leg. Alice hopes all will be well by reunion time as she is eager to go back.

Barbara Bruske Dewey has been snowed in for two months. Last year she and Charles spent the worst of the winter in the British Virgin Islands and the contrast is sad. She is working on the spring flower shop, and reports that June Slomer Schott and Marion Sibley Marxer were more attraztive than ever when she saw them recently.

Elizabeth Hurlock Mills has a daughter 15 Madison College, studying to be a librarian, another in her first year of high school, and the baby just 9 months old.

Lib Crane Hall is Commissioner of Girl Scouts in Cranford. She is kept busy with her almost-grown-up daughter Addie and son Robert. Lib too hopes to make the reunion.

Frances Coyner Huffard left her daughter,

13, and son, 10, home with their father, and spent three weeks with her parents in Florida. Her 16 year old daughter is in college in Missouri. Frances wishes she could attend reunion and see everyone again but doubts if she will be able to manage it.

Helen Ladd writes from Kansas City where she is Assistant to the Director of the Nelson Gallery of Art. She wasn't notified of Miss Eucas' visit as she had not listed her address change with the Alumnae office; moral!

Adaline Beeson has been working for the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System in Washington for the past two years. During the war she helped build Navy Corsairs in Akron, Ohio.

Catherine Via has moved to New York after working overseas during the war. She is looking for a job and an apartment, the first easy for one as competent as she but the second nearly impossible. Travel overseas has not spoiled her North Carolina accent, I'm glad to say. She spent last summer on a 13,000 mile trek through the west. She visited Teal Barrow Lane in Memphis at the 150 year old "show place of beauty and old Southern charm" which she and her husband have bought. They have four personalityfilled children; one son is a freshman at W. & L. and a daughter who hopes to go to Sweet Briar in two years is a top winner in horse shows.

You see what a tremendous number of you wrote in, and you know how grateful I am and happy to hear so much good and interesting news. My own news is the same as always, Manhattan Club, some charity work, some social life, lots of books—thoroughly satisfying. I hope to see lots of you at reunion.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana, Fund Agent: GWLNDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

Indianapolis alumnae had a real Revival Meetin' recently with Miss Lucas as a luncheon guest and I thought you might like to hear how it 'revived' us! Also, I know you have had plenty of plain feminine curiosity about the new President! Well, she is mighty easy on the eyes and electrifying to dormant brain cells. If you meet her, I predict you will find yourselves stirred up and expounding on a bunch of bright ideas on Education that you (and the girls at the Laundryette) never dreamed you had in you!

We were all impressed with Miss Lucas' extraordinary energy and drive. She is popping with ideas and plans to maintain or improve the standards of the college. Many you have read about in her messages to the alumnae and they are all ambitious and progressive, some of them a little startling to old-timers. Personally, 1 felt that one purpose of this trip around the country was to sound out the alumnae and seek their suggestions and opinions. It seems to be up to us to decide what Sweet Briar is going to offer its students and it looks like a big opportunity for us to have a hand in the policies being formed.

Anyway, we all were convinced that any

sentiments received from us would be thoughtfully weighed and considered, so don't hesitate to put some of your wishful thinking into a letter to Miss Lucas or the Alumnae Office. Maybe you have heard some alarming rumors you want verified, or maybe you have been waiting to air a grudge or two! If you have a daughter, it might be interesting to sit down and put on paper what you hope she can get in college.

No one from our class was at the luncheon but you may know some of these from near our class at Sweet Briar: Ella Jane Meriz Dickson, ex '34, Helen Schaumleffel Ferrce '29, Mary Fulton Garstang, ex '29, Madelyn Markley Lowe, ex '28.

Do let me hear from you soon so the June letter may have lots of news!

1933

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia. Lund Agent: Sue Gravis (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Annette Enderly Birgel is living in Brooklyn, New York. It is good to know the whereabouts of another lost classmate. There are still 19 for us to find.

Babs Barber Wilson wrote a wonderful letter. The Wilsons have moved six times in the six and one-half years of their marriage and are now living in Ashtabula, Ohio, where they have a little house right on Lake Eric. Their family roster consists of three girls, Sally Lynn, born August 24, 1942, Barbara, born November 23, 1944, and Patricia Breckenridge, born on March 23, 1947. Babs often sees Becky Kunkle Hogue '38.

Sarah Ellen Wilson Barbour has two daughters, aged 7 years and 16 months. She often sees Roberta Dranc Wood, ex '32.

Clara West Stark is dairy farming in Amelia County, Virginia, and reports that it is a great life.

Mary Buick is taking a course in Braille, which is splendid. I admire Mary for adding this to her many interests. I know from personal experience that it is exacting, time-consuming, and also most rewarding.

Lucy Oliver Hines 'finished the University of South Carolina in '33, worked a few years as key punch and tabulating machine operator, married Jim in '37.' They have their home and two children, Lucy Kate, nearly 7, and Jimmy, nearly 3. She also works with the Junior League.

Betty Workman Wright is now living in Chattanooga, Tennessee. The Wrights have a son Jack, age 6, and a daughter, Betty Louise, 10 months old.

Our column is getting shorter and shorter and may at this rate disappear completely. The responsibility of news gathering rests on all of you as well as me. Many thanks to all of you who have sent items and may those who have not replied either have things calm down enough so they can write or have things happen so they have something to write about!

1934

Class Secretary: Marjorif Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Lonis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road, NW, Washington 9, D. C.

I am still in a happy delirium over the wonderful response I got to this last batch of cards; there is news from all over the place. The newest baby that I know of is Charles Howard Bromley, born November 21, son of Eleanor Alcatt Bromley. Ellie says Miss Lucas was entertained by the Cleveland Alumnae Club when she was on her February trip,

Running young Charles a close second is Susan Patterson, 4 months old. Her mother, Julia Shirley Patterson wrote from Chapel Hill that she and Fred, Shirley 4½ and Susan hoped to move into their new home on Senlac Road on April 1. Botts said her doctorhusband keeps very busy with general practice and also that her sister, Alice Shirley Moore '34, has a daughter, Alice, 16 months old, and plans to be in a new home this spring.

Anne Corbitt Little and family are now in Roanoke. Her little girls are Louise 4½ and Suzanne 2. Nancy Butzuer Leavell is living in Charlottesville with her two redheaded daughters, Anne 6, and Lucy 15 months, whose arrival was brand-new news to me. Lib Ogulby Sands, Billy 4½, and husband are living in the country, Gambrills, Maryland, to be exact. She wrote that she had seen Kitty Marsball Hamill in Washington.

Mitzi and entourage moved last August to Merion, Pennsylvania. The children are all in school and are going to camp this summer. Mitzi hopes to go to some adult evening classes. Dot Andrews has moved out a little farther from Miami. They now have a house, a swimming pool, and the kennels on their ten acres. Helen Hanson Bamford had just had a bout with flu and Julie Sadler De Coligny wrote that she was enduring penicillin and liver shots in order to knock off her own particular virus. She was waist-deep in her usual strenuous round of good works and got up to Sweet Briar for the conference on international understanding in March. She also told me that Mary McCallum Neill, her neuro-surgeon linsband, and two sons will be in Laurel, Mississippi, until July and from there will go to Jackson, Mississippi, for Charles' practice.

Ruth Myers Pleasants went to a Junior League Regional Conference in Savannah where she saw Julie HalliBurton Burnett. She hoped to have Lib Scheuer Maxwell and her lusband down for Easter and then go with Clif to New York for a spring vacation. Lib had been to see Cecile for ten days this spring.

Lon Lemmon Stohlmann's raptures on her daughter are both lyrical and laughable. I didn't think it was possible to have that much pure fun with a child. Lou wrote too that Jill Bender, who is working for an M. D. in New York, visited her. Cordelia Fenn Cannon says her life is ever the same, but remembering well Penn's zest for the doing, I took that statement with a large grain of salt. New additions noted in the Cannon household—several small lilac bushes and one large Great Dane.

Mary Walton McCandlish Livingston's oldest is now in school so Mary is most inter-

ested in elementary school work. Margaret Ross Ellice wrote of a rugged winter on their New Jersey farm, brightened by a visit from roommate Mildred Redmond Vaughan and husband. Peg is busy with the Red Cross Water Safety campaign and is teaching small Anne to ride.

Emilie Emory Washburn has one chick tucked in kindergarten and deplores her move a bit as the other hangs like grim death to her skirts until school is out. Judy Dangberty Musser after a winter bout with sinus was also feeling the rigors of motherhood. Her projected trip to Florida was put to one side while Janet had chicken pox. She had planned to be in Vero Beach at the same time that I was and I am ill with disappointment when I think of the endless hours we would have spent catching up on the last 14 years. I find that whenever I see any Sweet Briar cronies, at no matter how great an interval, we pore over the class list and only sheer exhaustion stems the tide of tongue and memory. That sounds like a quotation from something but I think it's just me being dewy-eyed over '34.

We in St. Louis enjoyed having Miss Lucas visit us during her swing across the north central states. It made me more eager than ever to go back in 1949 for our Reunion. I think it will be marvelous to have all you other old ladies there too. Remember how we sneered in our youth at those old women in their thirties who tottered back for Commencement!

1936

Class Secretary: ALINE STUMP, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

But again I ask you to write me about yourself!

Polly Rich is living in New Haven. She is secretary to the Dean of Yale Divinity School. Please, Polly, give us New Yorkers a buzz when you are next in the city.

Speaking of New Yorkers, Libby Hartridge is now the office manager of the Ladies Home Journal. Alma Martin Rotnem has recently returned from college where she attended a Council meeting. Alma speaks well of the grand job being done by Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott, our Alumnae Association President. The class of '36 is proud!

Muggy Gregory Cnkor's young son, Gregory, recently celebrated his first birthday. Muggy's husband, Richard, is the manager of the new Macy store in Jamaica. Muggy heard from Capel Grimes Gerlach who with her Navy husband and two children is now on Guam.

Ruth Gilliam Viar took her two children to Sweet Briar to see the Freshmen production of Alice in Wonderland. Ruth adds, "Neal is my little football player just now and Elizabeth is busy learning to cook." Ruth is the chairman of the Red Cross Home Nursing Committee in Lynchburg and on the Girl Scout Council.

Jane, your nice letter arrived just too late for our last column but I am delighted to have it for this one. Jane Shelton Williams has a 6 year old daughter. Jane says that Fuzzy



ALLYN Capron HEINTZ, '35 AND FAMILY

Taylor Brawley's husband is in the South Carolina legislature so the Brawleys "commute" between Greenville and Columbia when the legislature is in session. Jane saw Chloe Frierson Fort and her husband in the fall. "Her children are darling—twins (a boy and a girl) who are 6, and young Chloe, aged 7." Jane adds, "Mary Poindexter Willingham has the most wonderful family—Janie 2, Ann Crosby 6, Winborn 9, and Eleanor 12. They are all good-looking and cute and sweet."

Kin Carr Baldwin likewise wrote a newsy letter. Kin's son, Bobby, is now 8 and Stuart is 5. Kin has recently heard from Sunny Sim Reid, Mary Kate Crow Sinclair, and Jean Bird Antonius. All have three children apiece. Kin saw Betsy High Gregg in Charlottesville this fall. Betsy had her second son last summer.

Marjorie Wing Todd's husband, Jimmy, is building a hospital at Virginia Beach with three other doctors. He will be the chief surgeon. The Todds plan to start living at the Beach permanently this spring.

As for me, I continue to enjoy my attempts at running a school and am looking forward to spring vacation. I plan to visit Pinkie in Charlottesville and friends in Baltimore.

Our last issue of the magazine comes out in June so please drop me a postcard before May. Happy springtime to you all!

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

There's not very much news this issue. Of the 30 cards I sent out, only 10 came back, and I just can't invent items! Most of those who replied seemed to be, even as yours truly, suffering from frostbite and frozen pipes. What a winter!

Polly Lambeth Blackwell's third daughter was born in February. The other two are 6½ and almost 3. Winfield is very busy with his law practice and running for a second term in the North Carolina legislature. She heard from Anne Lemmon who is in the personnel department of a large store somewhere in the west. Help, Annic, where? The west is a big place! Natalie Hopkins Griggs is now living in Lakewood, New York, just outside Jamestown, where Jack has started a new IBM office. The move has kept her busy and she's looking forward to summer on

Lake Chautauqua. Margaret MacRac Allen is still with the Division of Elementary Education of the Virginia State Department of Education in Richmond. She sees Helen Neve, "a lady of leisure," occasionally. Martha Clark is certainly active. After getting her M.A. and M.S.P.H. at Duke and the University of North Carolina, she's taught and done some public health education. Now she's the director of nature recreation in Danville. This includes arts and crafts, photography, field trips, camping, etc. Sounds like fun.

Nancy Nalle Lea escaped ten days of New Jersey winter with a trip to Charlotte where she saw lots of Briarites at Harriet Porcher's wedding. Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlmann '34 has moved to just one-half block from Nancy. Ellie Snodgrass Park finishes law school in May. She has been working on the Neminating Committee of the Alumnae Association. She sees Jackie Cochran Nicholson and Norma Rogers Cook and reports that Jane Collins Corwin and family are having a gay month in California. Anne Lauman Bussey's new house is keeping her on her toes, what with papering, tiling the bath, and general interior decoration. A card from Gurley Carter Davis shows she is alive and living in Annapolis still, but she reports no startling news. Kay Eshleman Maginnis says she's about settled in her home-and recuperating from nursing both children through the mumps over Christmas. And Dot Prout Corsuch says Peter Dyer Sorensen's children are just recovering from the measles! Peggy Cruiksbank Dyer is busy as ever garden clubbing and working in hospitals. May Weston Thompson spent her sixth anniversary at Skytop in the Poconos and Dot is very envious. The Gorsuchs hope to start their house by April 1, depending on the weather. Kate Shaffer Hardy was elected by the Charleston Junior League "Volunteer of the Year." This is a coveted honor and we feel proud.

Marion Leggett Currie's baby is still in the hospital—it will be a year May 1. We all hope and pray along with you, Marion, that he'll be out and cured soon. She had talked to Betty Boyce Emmons the day before my card artived—the first time in ages. Nice timing! Reports that Betty and family of three daughters are all well.

That's all for this time, but please, let's make the last for this year a humdinger! Do answer your cards!

1938

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: Dolly Nicholson (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.) 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: CONNIE CHALKLEY (Mrs. Fred Kittler) 7 Kirkley Road, Weems Creek, Annapolis, Maryland.

Time grows short, and I do hope each of you is getting her ducks in a row so that we can all be back for commencement and reunion! Shortly after April 1, you will receive blanks to be filled out and reservations will be made "first come, first served" at the Alumnae Office. Bear this in mind and shoot it back posthaste for with all the classes scheduled to be back, it seems to me space will be limited. Of special interest

will be the seminar proposed for the alumnae at that time, 'Let's Look at Liberal Arts,' and if you feel the way I do, you'll be keen to see how your perspective concerning liberal arts has changed in ten years. There will be plenty of intellectual stimulation offered.

Marion Brown Zaiser and Lew Griffith Longstaff wrote me a sizzler from St. Pete where Lew and children were visiting Brownie and hers. Frankly I loved the thought of you two getting upset over my not having a letter in the February issue of the News. It's good to be missed! They are planning to be back and want me to send out an SOS to all you '38ers to say that this is our year, and urge each of you to come. Macky Fuller Kellogg chimed in from Weston, Massachusetts, with a second to the motion. She and Fergie (Barbara Ferguson Lincoln) will drive down together for commencement.

Adele Letcher Harvey writes that she is taking up ceramics as a diversion from her domestic duties and three "male pieces of dynamite." She said she sees few Briarites except Janet Macfarlan Bergmann, at whose home she had a wonderful steak dinner recently. Mac says she, Carl, Nancy, and Skipper are fine and all involved with a scale model railroad. What with a new automatic washing machine, and good cleaning woman, she has resumed her weekly art class, joined a bridge club, and does her usual church and school work. When I last heard she was looking forward to seeing Ann Benedict and Ellie George. She sees Adele and Georgie Black Kievit occasionally.

Howell Lykes Colton writes from Wynnewood Pennsylvania, that she has just returned with her children from five weeks in Florida and fortunately missed the worst part of a miserable winter. Billy Herzer Hickenlooper tells me she can't make reunion, nor can Howell; we'll miss you both terrifically. Billy's children have just finished a siege of chicken pox and mumps. I understand from her that Betty Dail Wilson has moved back there from Washington and lives nearby.

Another of my reply postals is from Anne Walker Newton who announces that at last they have moved into a newly purchased home. They love it after being in an apartment for so long. Jane Kent Titus has been visiting in Richmond and she, Anne, Ida Todman Pierce, Susan Gibson Davenport, and Molly Talcott Dodson, whose husband is a legislator from Roanoke in the General Assembly, had just had a little reunion. That should give you all a nice taste of what the end of May will be like at Sweet Briar.

It's good to hear from Dot Evans Haveron after a coon's age! She says Janice Wiley Adams and husband have three children and are now living near Buenos Aires. They plan to come home this summer and as yet are uncertain about returning to South America. Dot has had a time recently going through chicken pox with three children.

Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson proudly announces a son, Charles Clark, Jr., born January 12. That's her big news, and she also tells me of Judy Bemis Wills' new daughter, Patricia Jane, born December 24. Dot Tison Campbell also has a new daughter, Polly, born November 23, which makes three childen for her, with Jamie, 4, and Dorrie, 18 months. The winter in Manchester Center, Vermont, sounds terrific, 25 and 30 degrees below zero morning after morning!

"We are elated that we now have six flights a day (TWA and Mid-Continent) at our new field. Not everyone can boast such good transportation service in their back yard. Now that the farmhouse is somewhat more comfortable we're enjoying life much more. I still miss Virginia and Sweet Briar, and will try to get back this spring. Best wishes-Letty Bouley Phillips, Quincy, Illinois."

Mary Cobb Hulse and Barbara Derr Chenoweth say they can't figure out how to get to reunion from Birmingham, but I betcha nothing will keep them away. Cobbie is involved with church and Junior League work and her two children. She reports that Mary Thompson Ball is now in Cuba and Connie McDuffie Turner has her hands full with a shop, a job on the paper, the Junior League, and three children. How do people do so much!

As usual Jin Faulkner Mathews is busy. She is moving April 1 to a new home, which of itself is a job, Ann, age 1, requires plenty of attention, and Jin has a strenuous singing program of Lenten oratorios, and is still Arts Chairman for the Junior League.

Nancy McCandlish Prichard plans to go over from Charlottesville for reunion. Shirley Haywood Alexander, Tom, and Tommy have moved into a new home-a nice duplex at 1535 Caswell Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. She tells me Frances Bailey Brooke came to see them last month when Frannie and husband were at Chapel Hill.

The scoop of the decade was a grand long letter from that fugitive from a fountain pen-Cec Jansen Kendrick in Denver. She tells me first and best of all that the life of the Charles Kendricks is a very happy one, with three children, Charles, Jr., 6, Clinton 41/2, and Katherine 5 months. After the war they bought an "old unpleasant-looking house" which they did over completely inside and have grown to love. In the winter they ski and in the summer golf. When Cec wrote they had just returned from two perfect weeks in Aspen, Colorado, an old mining town converted into a swank ski resort, where she says she disgraced herself by gaping openly at Gary Cooper. She regrets that because of the distance, the children, and the recent vacation she cannot make reunion and enters a hearty plea for everyone to think of her and drop her a line telling her who was there and what we talked about and did. We'll surely try, chum!

Rilma Wilson Allen, Happy James Wathen and I plan to drive up. Hope to see you there!

1939

REUNION, MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.) R.D. No. 4, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Lelia Bond (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Just back from a heavenly sojourn in Naples, Florida, where my grandfather has a house that was begging for occupants. Bob and I, the children, and three other couples

went down for two weeks. Everyone pitched in with K.P. et al and it was delightful.

It is hard to believe that the time has come to write you again. You have so recently learned that I unresigned that I have little news. Please write and tell me all the fascinating things you have been doing.

Gertrude Robertson Midlen, bless her heart, was my sole informant. Her Margaret, 21/2, is remarkably adept at mischief but with the face of an angel. Husband John was given a television set recently which has given them many pleasant hours. Gertrude fell and hurt her shoulder last year, delayed having it treated, and now is undergoing extensive medical care. It is very painful and she warns others to attend to their ailments pronto. Bennett Wilcox Bartlett and Julia Worthington Lombard are neighbors and see each other at market as well as so-

Spring is a wonderful time and a busy one, but do let's have a long letter for the June issne!

1940

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert Watts, Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW, 81 Eastwood Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

First of all, I want to thank everyone for their wonderful responses to my plea for news. In the romance department we have some very exciting events. There was a grand picture of Eleanor Snow when her engagement was announced to J. Tatnall Lea, Jr., of West Orange, New Jersey. Mr. Lea was graduated from the Peddie School and attended Princeton University. Ellie will be married on May 22. Blair Bunting Both, Lois Fernley McNeil, Connie Currie Fleming and Betty Ivins Haskins will be at the wedding. El is hoping that Parge Woods Gillette and Hing Schmid Hardy will be there too. In the meantime, El and Tat have been traveling around. They visited Ivy and Bill Haskins in Plainfield and saw Muriel Barrows at the same time. Muriel is going to England this spring and will stay three or four months. It was grand to hear from Lois Fernley McNeil. El and Lois both reported that the Lea-Snow-McNeil get-together at Plymouth Meeting was a big success. The McNeil brood of three sound most attractive. Lois said they have been completely snowed in several times this winter. Hug sent Lois one of those nice tropical postcards that are so welcome in ten inches of snow. Hug seemed to be having a marvelous trip. Lois will be sending cards herself when she goes to Cuba this month.

Peggy Caperton will be married to William Rankin, a graduate of Princeton, on June 5. I can't wait to meet Bill and that is one dainty bride I'm not going to miss. Tommy and Jane Goolrick Murrell attended the engagement party.

Betty Frantz's engagement has been announced to Dr. Tom Robers, formerly of Radford, Virginia, and now of Lynchburg. Martha Rector tells me the wedding will probably take place in April and Betty is all aglow.

Mary Johnston Bedell's son, Reginald Hud-

son, was born on February 8. Mary says he is a very respectable looking little gentleman. Knox Turnbull, Eve Williams' husband, is Reginald's god-father. Eve and Knox have just purchased one of the most beautiful and historic farms in Virginia. "Punch Bowl" farm, as it is now called, at Shadwell, was the birthplace of Thomas Jefferson. I saw the Turnbulls not long ago and they were most enthusiastic about their farm. At present they are living in the guest house and plan to rent the big house.

Carrington Lancaster Pasco's third son, Robert Lancaster, was born in January. Mary Miller Naquin's two little girls now have a brother, David. Margaret Dowell Cochran's sun, John Jeffery, was born last month in Washington. Margaret and the baby have since returned to Detroit where Juhn works for the Ford Company.

Alice Gass Dornberger reports that she is still crazy about Rochester and her new home. Alice didn't tell me her year-old daughter's name, but her son is called "Butch" and is already a photographer's model. He posed for the Eastman Kodak Company and appeared in several magazines wearing a red snowsuit and standing by a fire plug. Alice enclosed a clipping about Mary Lee Settle. Mary Lee is living in England and is married to Mr. Brian Douglas Newton, associate editor of Ambassador magazine in London. Mary Lee's son, Christopher Wethersbee, is a student at Rugby. Mary Lee spent last summer in Cornwall writing her first novel!

Connie Chalkley Kittler and her children are visiting her family at Gloucester. Connie has joined a local choral club and says that their "warblings are hardly professional, but tney do enjoy themselves."

Marion Dandt MacBride is living in Union, Missouri, where Tom has a thriving frozen food business. Their daughter, Patsy, is a year old. Nan Dickie Neil is thrilled with her apartment in Brooklyn. Billy, 3½, is delighted with his new sister, Bonnie. Beth Thomas Mason and family have bought a house in Ann Arbor. Beth and Tate will be in Boston in May while Tate attends a prefessional meeting.

Margaret Katterjohn McCollom's oldest daughter is in school now.

Ann Conant Weaver has been in Nassau for three months with her 2 children. Constance was born last June.

Emory Gill Williams and Canky had a marvelous Florida vacation in December. Emory was "queen for a week" with breakfast in bed every day. Daughter Dabney is in nursery school, but Frances and Mason keep mama company at home.

Ann Adamson Taylor is living outside Baltimore where Dr. Taylor is on the staff of a large mental hospital. Ann is in charge of the patient's library.

Hazel Sterrett Allen lives in Charlotte and her daughter Laura is 2.

Betty Itins Haskins' letter gave me such a large charge that I must quote: "After such a long interval of silence, I feel that I should have some news of note to impart, such as I'm running for Congress or taking in washing or Bill just made his second million in a big deal. Actually I don't have a thing to say except that the living-room curtains need

washing and I have a nifty new cookbook." Don't you know just how she feels? I made an automatic mistake and Ivy replied, "Don't you dare spell my name Bettie again—shades of my uld movie-struck days—Betty, please. Eill just roared when he saw that and hasn't iet me forget it."

News from Blair is that she and Richard plan to attend the Buntings' 50th wedding anniversary. Blair, Jr., is in nursery school and knows all the boys' names but hasn't seen any girls yet! Blair is afraid she won't be able to make our reunion because of her St. Louis trip. Cynthia Noland Young says she has virtually no chance of making it either, but I'm hoping they will both turn up at Sweet Briar.

Polly Boze Glascock is thrilled with the prospect of a '40 reunion this coming 'June. Polly attended the conference at Sweet Briar on "The Role of the Colleges in Promoting Peace Through International Understanding," which she said was extremely stimulating. I intended to be there too but a sick little boy changed my plans. However, nothing will be able to keep me away from campus from May 29 through June 1. Terry Shaw outlined the program and it sounds wonderful. You all will receive cards to fill out sometime in April, which I hope you will all return promptly with big "Yesses." See you there!

1941

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 670 June Street, Cincinnati 8, Chio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) Interlaken Gardens, 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

(This letter is written by Betty Doucett Neill) A few weeks ago "Dedore" wrote and asked me to "pinch hit" for her for this issue of the News. She and John have just become proud parents of a 7½ pound daughter, Barbara Joan, born February 20, and "Dedore" has her hands full. I scurried around for news of '41ers and will pass on to you what little bits I found.

Jack and I just returned from Washington. He was called down to the Navy Department for two weeks' active duty. While there we had a gay time and I managed to see Anita Loving Lewis, Margaret Craighill Price, Betty Brown-Serman MacRae, and Judy Davidson Walker. Anita and her husband have a nice apartment in Arlington. She entertained Chee-Chee and me for lunch one day, and our tongues wagged furiously for three hours. Chee-Chee and her husband keep nighty busy with their three children. Judy and her husband are living at Quantico, Virginia, where Tony is instructing Marines.

Was so happy to see Craigie and meet her husband, Karl, and their two daughters. Sharon is a darling little girl and Margaret, aged two months, is bursting with personality.

Saw Gertrude Marill from a distance, but didn't have a chance to visit with her. I understand she is working for the Public Health Service in Washington.

A letter from Barbara Holman Whitcomb reports that she and her two sons, Billy and Charles, have all been ill with grippe.

Here is an item a bit old, but not yet reported. Pi *Dowling* von Wellsheim and Al became parents on October 6 of a daughter, Margaret. Edge *Cardamone* O'Donnell wrote that the baby is a little doll.

Charlie and Betty Joe McNarney Williams' son, "J. T.," is growing in leaps and bounds. We spent an evening with the Williams' last week. Betty Joe had received a letter from Eilie Damgard Firth, reporting the arrival of their new daughter, Louise, born in December. Also included was the sad news that her mother had passed away in January. I know the entire class joins me in extending our sympathy to Ellie.

Frances Wilson Dowdey wrote that Bebo Chichester Hall has a daughter, Sarah, born in September. The Halls have moved from New Jersey back to Fredericksburg where Dick has a job with the Sylvania Plant there. Frances was busy taking care of five new puppies and teaching folk dancing to the Girl Scouts at the time she wrote Dedore.

This June marks Reunion Year for our class under the new system. As was reported in the last issue of the NEWs, the reunion plan has been revised, and from now on the classes near us, before and after, are to "reune" at the same time. Why not make plans now to be there for the big get-together?

As class fund agent, I'll take this opportunity to thank all of you who have contributed to the Alumnae Fund this year.

1943

REUNION MAY 29-JUNE 1

Class Secretary: Clare Eager, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland.

Fund Agent: Muriel Grymes, Ships Point, Easton, Maryland.

Unfortunately my postcards have borne little fruit this time. However I take most of the blame now that I have received a nauch-needed new list for '43 and have discovered that at least half were sent to out-of-date addresses. I did manage to contact Nancy Jameson Glass who finds herself in the none-too-unusual housewife mother routine. Her child, Billy, is 2 now, and the little family is looking forward to returning to Lake Erie's shores early this summer. Also a card from Pat Robineau Van deVere said Muie Grymes was visiting her in Florida so I guess Mu didn't go back to her job in Oregon after Christmas. Ted and Camille Guyton Guething spent the month of January in Florida where McNeill visited them for a week-end.

My new class list informs me that Della Read is back from China. It also says that Didi Christian is now Mrs. Minto C. Mulligan. However this alphabetical census is peculiarly uncommunicative about interesting details and I have no further information. I suppose her case is similar to that of Debbie Douglas who wrote a couple of months ago that she was "going home to do some volunteer work." Apparently she meant volunteer housework because she recently announced her engagement to Ronny Adams from Jessup, Georgia.

Nancy Pingree Drake, now well settled in Norwood, Massachusetts, writes that Ouija

Adams Bush expects to trip home to Texas in April. I assume she and many others are also expecting to visit Sweet Briar the end of May. Several girls have expressed hopes that lots of us will be back, and I agree that it will be great fun if there are. It should be interesting too as the Council is planning a seminar which we may attend.

Since the last News I have had a very nice visit chez Frances Gregg Petersmeyer and have met her darling and precocious child. She seemed to be the smartest person of her age bracket I have ever met, but perhaps even godmothers can have a prejudiced point of view. Frances and her California husband have been undergoing a great mental and physical ordeal as a result of Bronxville's snowfall this year. I think they thought it couldn't happen this side of the Arctic Circle. Even native Sandy Packard Hubbard seemed a little set back over it. Sandy looks very well and just as chipper as ever. She bad recently returned from a stay with Nancy Bickelbaupt Harris in Rochester.

I have seen Mary Law Taylor and Page Ruth Foster here in Baltimore, but missed Virginia White who was up in March. Also just today I have returned from the Conference on International Understanding held at Sweet Briar. I drove down with Marion Seunders Montgomery '44 who told me that she sees Mary Belle Lee occasionally in Washington where she is still working at Garfinkels as lingerie buyer. Brac Preston was the only other '43er there but there were most interesting speakers and delegates so we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. I saw Carol Tanner briefly in Charlottesville. She expects (she worded it "hopes and prays" but I'm not worried) to get her degree from the University in June. Brac had seen Elizabeth Shepherd Scott, who is having a wonderful time in Wilmington, and also Carter Claybrook Booth with her attractive husband. Brac told me that Peggy Roudin was having a marvelous time in New York but tailed to mention the big reason why, which appeared in today's paper and is a happy and up-to-date item on which to end-namely, lier engagement to James Foster of that metropolis. He is a graduate of Williams College and a vice-president of the DePinna store.

Hope you will be back at Sweet Briar for our Fifth Reunion this spring!

Class Secretary: Connie Sue Budlong, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: ELLEN BOYD DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

It comes as something of a shock to find that all the pile of notes, clippings, announcements, and letters I've been hoarding in my own pack-rat manner have simply vanishedvia spring cleaning no doubt. So, most of the following will proceed from my inaccurete memory and fertile imagination. No libel suits allowed.

Not much news, and I've no doubt missed out on lots too. There's the announcement of Barbara Clark's marriage on April 19, 1947, 10 Frederick Brown Utley, Jr. The Utleys



MARIAN Shanley JACOBS, '44, AND ELIZABETH

are at home in one of the Oranges. New Jersey. Martha Lindsey was married to John Lambuth Barton in December, just before Christmas. Dorothy Byrd Denny married Fredus Edmund Sutton on January 31. A future in the wedding department is that of Barbara Duncombe to James Allen Lang, which will be April 2 in Winnetka.

News from Milwaukee comes via Kay Mensing. Her most exciting report was of her appointment to the Supreme Council of the Bank Employees Association. That sounds impressive, and even historical. Franny Pettit O'Halloran is having quite a whirl combining housekeeping with a fulltime job. It's all I can do to swing the job angle! Franny's husband is winding up his dental training at Northwestern, will graduate in June. A long letter from Goody (Eleanor Goodspeed Abbott) in Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, where she and Larry are having a wonderful time among their own chattels. Via Goody comes the news that Paulette Long and Gunner Taggert have bought a house nearby.

Hannah Mallory was married to Joseph Minor Perkins early in December in Warsaw, with E. B. Duval on hand for the ceremony. Physical therapy has Bea Boericke enthralled once more; this time as a civilian and in Wilmington.

This is long ago news, but Frances Longino Schroder and Betty Haterty Smith had babies at the same time last fall, same hospital, different genders. Their names are Hughes Spaulding Schroder, Jr., and Elizabeth Rawson Smith. Hughes looks like his Daddy and little Betty like no one on earth but is mighty sweet, according to her mom.

Wonderful long letter from Virginia Noyes, still plugging higher mathematics into willing brains at Wisconsin, And the Noyes' Amherst latchstring is out to all of us when in the Sweet Briar vicinity. Ginnie has several hundied activities going full swing, per usual, Girl Scouts, Episcopal Youth Center, assisting in physical education, teaching algebra and engineering calculus to 100 students, and studying projective geometry and social legislation!

News from Japan, kindness of Dykie Watts, who should have a job with Cook's! Her descriptions are superb and gave me a bad case of wanderlust. If anyone's in Yoka-

hama, Dykie's name is listed in the phone book, drop in and see her!

Seems as though this is all the news available. Again I mutter feeble promises to reform. Please write and I'll try to do better.

1945

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 888 Park Averus. New York 21. New York.

Elaine Krause and husband Bill (Lt. W. R. Kelty, Jr.) are in Germany for the next three years. Their address (as nearly as I can decipher) is "D" Troop, 94th Constab. Sqdn., A.P.O. 114, % Postmaster, New York City. Elaine would like to hear from anyone who can find the time to write.

Susan Buchanan married John Randolph Coupland III on February 21. They will live in Norfolk, Anne Carter Walker has been Mrs. A. W. Somerville for several months and lives in Earlysville, Virginia.

Ann McLean Loomis has a 7 pound baby daughter, Elizabeth Carter, born January 10. Ellen 'Bunny' Gray Wilson wrote from the hospital in Richmond to tell us of the birth of her son, Robert M. Wilson III, on March 5. Husband Bob is a resident on radiology in the Medical Center Hospital so Bunny had a good time while a patient there. Anne Macfarlane Clark has a son born in late February. She and Sally Leffen Macfarlane are back in Tampa.

Cappy Price Bass wrote of seeing Dale Bogert Baldwin in Louisville last fall. Dale is living in Paris, Kentucky. Betty Gray is in Cleveland and Helen Davis Wohlers lives in St. Louis, Michigan. Dale Sayler Hull is settled in Denver with Johnny and Diane.

Doe Fagg says she is helping her father for a while this winter but doesn't tell exactly what kind of work she does. Alice Gearhart reports herself as an integral part of the Bell Telephone (does she really mean that?) doing personnel work.

Jean Jones Crossman and husband, Bob, are in Syracuse. He is a Junior Engineer with an air-conditioning firm there and she is a secretary and statistical typist for Standard Brands, Jean says Peggy Steinhart was married last June to Reginald M. Rowe, Jr., and they live in Englewood. New Jersey.

Lile Tucker Bell has been in Charlottesville a little over a year and is beautifully situated in a little white house at the University with 7 months old daughter, Eleanor Lile. Husband Tom is assistant resident on obstetries at the University Hospital. They expect to be there for two more years. Harriet Willcox spent a few days with Lile during the mid-winter dances.

Jodie Morgan sent a long letter filled with news of various '45ers. She wrote from bedput there by mumps. She said it afforded her a nice way to catch up on correspondence and reading (?!?). Around Thanksgiving she saw Hedy Edwards Davenport and Sarah Temple Moore both with little boys, Jodie said she walked into Hedy's new apartment and found her in blue jeans and the initialed blue sweater we used to see floating up and down the hockey field, this time holding a little man in a blue cotton suit instead of a hockey stick. Nice exchange! Jodie was oa

hand for Pooch Porcher's wedding along with Harriet Willcox, Leila Barnes, Diddy Gaylord, Jane McJunkin, Mary Haskins King and Jct, and Sarah Temple Moore and Luke, Pooch and her husband, Bob Barnwell, are now living at 148 East 48th Street in New York.

Several people have asked me what I was doing to keep busy. I left Curtiss-Wright in Columbus after I had obtained a Structures Engineer Junior rating, and came back to Toledo to work for my father in the monument business. My job consists mainly of keeping cost records straight, but I also spend some time in the drafting room making blueprints and doing a few layouts.

Please send me any information that you may have at any time. I am more than glad to have your letters or postcards.

1946

Class Secretary: Dorothy Corcoran, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY SUE CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

Report on domesticity: Jean Pollard Kline became the proud mother of Robert Mac-Donald Kline (weight 7 pounds) on January 22, in Wilmington, North Carolina. Polly says he's settled down to being a very good baby; that he has blond hair, blue eyes, and a rosy complexion, and that he "smiles and coos and is a lot more human." Aren't babies wonderful?

Polly also wrote that Char Sprunt Murchison had a daughter on February 18. Her name—Mary Frese Murchison. Polly says she's darling, and that Char looks grand. I hope she's enrolled her daughter already at Sweet Briar!

Jessie Strickland Elcock (who is an old hand at being a mama now that Walter, Jr., is 9 months old) sent me some pictures of her son, and you could tell even now that he has loads of personality, round, sparkling eyes that won't miss a thing and a smile that will charm the ladies some day. Jessie tells me that she had a long chat over the phone recently with Sarah McDuffie Hardaway who was in Atlanta for a few days. Sarah and Ben have a young daughter.

Flash from Miami! A letter just arrived from March Sanders telling me the exciting news that she is to be married there on April 2 to Dr. Harlan Starr of Rome, Georgia, who has been interning in Miami. Jimmie Thompson is to be her maid of honor and is getting a week off from her nursery school work in order to be in the wedding.

Crutcher Field too will be married in April in Miami. Ellen Robbins and Helen Murchison will be bridesmaids. Ellen will join Murch here in Jacksonville and they will

continue down there together.

I was the lucky visitor of Dottie Sue Caldwell in early February for the Gasparilla festivities in Tampa. 'Twas a memorable sojourn. After I left, Dottie went to Havana for two weeks, has several trips planned for this spring before she takes a job again.

I had a wonderful letter from our honorary class member Miss Glass the other day. It's so interesting that I shall relay it to you

in full. Writing from Charlottesville, where she is living with her niece, she says:

"In the summer of '46 I went to England for one month as chairman of the finance committee of the International Federation of University Women. I flew on a more or less converted Liberator—and it was a nice experience to have had. I came back on the John Ericson (which has since been destroyed) and I have had better crossings! To be in England is always a pleasure to me...

"I have been living most pleasantly with my niece and enjoying Charlottesville and particularly the University group—as much as all of you used to enjoy your part of it—I have pursued philosophy in a graduate seminar, one semester last year and one this.

"Last summer I visited in Massachusetts just at the right time to enjoy the Boston Symphony festival at Tanglewood . . . Then I went on to the first meeting in this hemisphere of the International Federation of University Women, held in Toronto, where I saw, for the first time since the war, old friends and made new ones. It was a most interesting gathering, with women from Iudia, China, the Philippines, and South Adrica, as well as from Europe and North and South America.

"This winter I have been much back and forth to Washington, as a member of the Loyalty Review Board and on a piece of work for the American Council of Education. I have also been over to Sweet Briar a few times, once to a faculty party, to the inauguration of President Lucas, to take a party of friends to the Boxwood Inn, and this year twice to attend a meeting of the Board of Overseers.

"I am much interested in the Music Festival that we are trying to establish as a state-wide activity here in Charlottesville, where we use the stadium of the University for the concerts out-of-doors. Last year I was president of the organization . . . The concerts will come in May this year and the Detroit Orchestra and soloists will give them.

"Ground has at last been broken for my louse. Everything that delays building has delayed me. It is at Farmington on a hillside looking off towards the mountains. It is planned to crawl along the ground like a worm, mostly one room deep only, and it has three levels—something entirely different frem any of the countless plans I have made for it in previous years. I am truly excited at the prospect of its being built and of gathering my possessions from the basement of Sweet Briar House and taking possession . . ."

With this, '46ers, I shall close my April communique to you. Do keep me posted, for the next issue of the News will be the last of the school year and I'd like to round up your activities and finish with a flourish!

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Balley, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia. The class of '47 has two more engaged girls. Cynthia Bemiss is making plans for a June wedding; she is marrying William Alexander Stuart of Abington, who will graduate this spring from the University of Virginia. Cynthia, Peggy Robertson, and Ginna Walker have attended business school in Richmond this winter. Fanny Ulmer's engagement to Delbert Connolly of Jacksonville was recently announced. After the wedding on May 22 they will make their home in Jacksonville. Saravette Royster and Ernie Banker are planning to attend the wedding.

Another Jacksonville girl in the headlines is Margaret Munnerlyn. She is still in Europe (sead her article in this issue of the News) and has met the King and Queen of Yugoslavia and has skiled with the Prince of Nepal, who invited her on a tiger hunt.

Marguerite de Lustrac, another of our cosmopolites, returned to the United States for a visit with friends in Richmond and Betty Ann Bass in Knoxville. She had attended the Olympics at St. Moritz.

Three others of our number have tried their skill in skiing. Eleanor Bosworth has conscientiously pursued the sport at Cornell. She visited Peggy Robertson, Stu McGuire, and the campus between her exams. Maria Gregory flew up to Mount Tremblant in the Laurentians for a two-week skiing trip, and she reports a wonderful time. Joan McCoy also went skiing but I don't know where. Margaret Ellen "Birdhead" White writes that Ernie Banker, Blair Burwell, and she planned a skiing trip but the snow failed them. Blair was crowned Oneen of the Revelers Ball in Jacksonville this winter and Cecil Butler attended her at court. "Birdhead" also writes that Laura Lee Grogan and Sue Fitzgerald are giving a recital at Sweet Briar this spring. Since her father's death this fall, "Birdhead" has been at home with her mother in Walton, New York, where she is an up-and-coming reporter for her Uncle George on the Walton Reporter.

Ann Cabell Walters Zimmerman has a son, Albert V., III. He was born February 3.

Ann Marshall plans to be a hiking leader at a girls' camp at Estes Park, Colorado, this summer. She writes of hearing from Alex Marcoglou Pezas in New York.

Anne Seibels toured the west in March. She went to San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Yellewstone Park. She wrote of Alice Joseph's wedding in February and also that Mary Lib Jones is teaching Social Studies at the University of Alabama.

Eleanor Stafford wrote in January that she is living in Hato Rey, Puerto Rico, where she has been studying social work. She also has a job as an assistant librarian at the Graduate School of Public Administration at the University of Puerto Rico.

Saravette Royster has been in another Raleigh Little Theatre production, Sheridan's "The Rivals." She and I became members of the Junior League recently. We are still in business school, and she is holding up well under the strain—accounting is killing me. I am doing Red Cross work at present.

Please everybody write. Your letters are wonderful, and I enjoy keeping up with you all tremendously.

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ALUMNAE NEWS

June, 1948

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WILMINGTON: Mrs. William A. Towle (Esther L. O'Brian, '36), Centerville, Rt. 1.

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Tampa: Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44), 902 S. Dakota Avenue, Apartment 6B, Zone 6.

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Augusta: Mrs. Eugene Long (Jane G. Bush, '40), 1061 Katherine Street.

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Harriet Shaw-Elizabeth Van Aken, Editors

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ELLEN GILLIAM, '45 1503 Virginia Avenue, Charlottesville, Va.

A Letter to Alumnae from Miss Lucas

THIS has been a grand year for me because I have talked with literally hundreds and hundreds of Sweet Briar alumnae. Since early last fall I have visited alumnae groups in twenty different centers, some of the groups representing several cities in an area. My itinerary has been far-flung stretching from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Miami, Florida, and from Kansas City to Boston, including the following cities: Boston, Chattanooga, Charlotte, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Jacksonville, Kansas City, Louisville; Lynchburg, including alumnae from Amherst County; Miami, including groups from Palm Beach, Ft. Lauderdale and Coral Gables; Milwaukee, Nashville, New York City, Norfolk, Pittsburgh, St. Louis and Toledo. It has indeed been a grand year for me!

In the first place, I have never met more intelligent, attractive or altogether satisfactory human beings as are the alumnae of Sweet Briar College. Many of you are making important contributions to your communities through your homes, through your organizational work, particularly in the Y. W. C. A., the League of Women Voters, and the Junior League. Others among you are working hard at full time jobs as teachers, laboratory technicians, office secretaries, social workers, nurses, doctors, lawyers, not to mention "merchants, chiefs." And the great majority of you are properly restless about the state of the world and what you in your particular situation can do to help solve the pressing problems with which humanity is faced. We have talked together a great deal during these visits about the tremendous responsibility which the collegeeducated woman has today in working for a better world. The liberal arts colleges have been seriously criticized during recent years for not preparing their graduates for full and constructive lives in our democratic society. The women's colleges have come in for particularly strenuous vituperation, the usual complaint being that they are not realistic about the work which women must do in society and that the graduates of the women's colleges enter the world of possible jobs with bewilderment and confusion and a feeling that they aren't really prepared to do anything.

In the face of criticism like this and of the very obvious need of our present troubled world for enlightened and well-trained leadership, Sweet Briar College has given a great deal of thought in the last year to what our curriculum should offer our students and how the presentation of our subject-matter may be most effective and challenging. Many alumnae groups and many individuals among you have written in your own opinion of past and present curricula at Sweet Briar and have offered us many valuable suggestions about ways of contemporizing the curriculum and of enabling the college to offer our students the best

possible training for constructive work in the present, very needy world. Many of you have expressed the opinion that no student should graduate from a liberal arts college today without having had a "core" course on American civilization equivalent to the Classical Civilization course which the students of the last fourteen years so often speak of as a "must," in retrospect. The alumnae in general feel that such a course, covering the history of our own American culture from political, sociological, economic, as well as cultural points of view, would give a maturing individual the necessary background for her own active citizenship in our democratic society. Many of you have expressed a need for more correlation in science studies, to enable students to know "what science is all about" over and above the details of one particular scientific field.

Varying opinions have been expressed about the value of more courses of the technical type, particularly concerned with homemaking. A few of you have felt strongly, even after you have pondered the meaning of a liberal arts education, that there is a place in such an educational program for training in home economics. The majority, however, have expressed themselves as feeling that there is so much to absorb in a four-year program of liberal arts in order to achieve the goals of liberating the mind that it would be far better to leave such technical training as that of cooking, sewing, typing and shorthand to the extra-curricular planning of self-disciplined college women.

Particular enthusiasm was expressed by many of you about Sweet Briar's expanding program of promoting world awareness. The conference which was held here in March on "The Role of the College in Promoting Peace Through International Understanding" was only one of the events at Sweet Briar during the current year to stimulate better understanding of people in other parts of the world. I have already told you in some detail about the program of foreign study which Sweet Briar has recently taken on. We are succeeding the University of Delaware in sponsoring, with the cooperation of the Institute of International Education, a program of Junior Year study at the University of Paris, including work in the liberal arts at the Sorbonne. Our plan of study has met with the enthusiastic acceptance of universities and colleges all over the country. According to present indications, we will be sending to Paris in August between sixty and seventy men and women, coming to us from about thirty-two colleges and universities throughout the country, for the Junior Year in France. Dr. Joseph E. Barker of our Romance Language Department is directing the plan; and Dr. Theodore Andersson, of the Romance Language Department of Yale University, will be the Professor-in-Charge of the group in Paris next year. Dr. Andersson will be assisted by Dr. Marion Monaco of Connecticut College.

The most recent development in our program of stimulating world awareness has been the decision of our Committee on Instruction to include in our curriculum next year courses in Russian and in Near Eastern Affairs. We are extremely fortunate in having been able to find two distinguished scholars who are to join our faculty in Septem-

ber in these respective fields. Dr. Edgar J. Fisher, formerly Dean and Professor of History of Robert College of Istanbul, and recently Assistant Director of the Institute of International Education, has been appointed Visiting Professor in the Division of Social Studies and will present a special course next year on the Near East, in addition to taking a section of Social Studies 1-2 and teaching a course in Economic and Political Theory. Dr. Abraham Kreusler, whose past teaching experience has been in Poland and in Russia, will offer courses next year in elementary Russian Language study and Russian Literature in translation. The growing demand for college students with some basic training in the Russian language, particularly for foreign service projects, suggests that the addition of Russian to our curriculum may prove to be a very fruitful experiment.

The exciting topics of our many alumnae meetings over the country during recent months were continued here at Sweet Briar during Commencement week-end, when the Alumnae Council and the Alumnae Association met at the college. It was a good alumnae reunion, with much high discourse both under parliamentary procedure and in informal groups in the dormitories, far into the night! There is not space left for me to tell you all the exciting ideas that came out of those various discussions. I just hope that even more of you will come back for next year's reunions and earry forward with us our thinking about the future of Sweet Briar.

In closing, may I take this occasion to tell you how deeply grateful we are to our alumnae for their generous support of Sweet Briar during the last year. Alumnae gifts to the college have totaled around \$20,000, including several gifts for special projects in addition to the many Alumnae Fund gifts. Your enthusiastic response to our requests for help in financing salary increases for our faculty at Sweet Briar has been tremendously heartening to us. For that and all other good things, we thank you!



President Lucas chats with speakers, Eddie Asirvatham, Chen Chih-mai, and René de Messières, at the March Conference.



NEW COUNCIL TAKES OVER

MARGARET JONES PHOTO

Seated: Harriet Shaw, Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott, Dr. Mary K. Benedict, Dr. Connie M. Guion, Amelia Hollis Scott, Louise Kirk Headley, Gertrude Dally Massie, Eleanor Miller Patterson; Standing: Mary Huntington Harrison, Grace Merrick Twohy, Lucy Lloyd, Louise Hammond Skinner, Margaret Potts Williams, Marjorie Burford Crenshaw, Edith Durrell Marshall, Katherine Blount Andersen, Elizabeth Lankford Miles, Margaret Malone McClements, Norvell Royer Orgain,

The newly-elected officers of the Alumnae Association and members of the Alumnae Council met on Saturday morning, May 29, with the out-going officers and members.

President Martha Lucas, Dr. Mary K. Benedict, first President of Sweet Briar College, and Dr. Connie M. Guion, a member of the early college Faculty, addressed the group informally, with pride for the development and growth of recognition for the college since its founding, much of which they attributed to the alumnae.

Those who had been serving on the Alumnae Council for the past two years discussed with the new members the Association's policies and their techniques of action. The present Alumnae Club program, featuring the discussions on education, was explained in terms of its immediate and far-reaching aims and with mention of some of the specific problems of college-alumnae relations it has solved and of others it has brought to the fore.

Mrs. Edward C. Marshall, continuing as First Vice-President and Director of Clubs, announced the names of the new Regional Chairmen, who will continue the coordination work so ably begun last fall. These are: Region I, Mrs. Frank F. Mountcastle (Florence Bodine '24) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth 3, New Jersey, relieving Mrs. Adrian Massie; Region 2, Mrs. Calvert de Coligny (Julia Sadler '34) Bon Air, Virginia, relieving Mrs. John B. Orgain; Region 3, Miss Lucy Lloyd '41, Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pennsylvania, will continue; Region 4, Mrs. Russell Walcott (Eugenia Buffington '13) Tryon, North Carolina, relieving Mrs. W. Brown Patterson; Region 5, Mrs. Julien C. Headley (Louise Kirk '41) Bull Run Plantation, Tallahassee, Florida, relieving Mrs. Henry L. Young, Jr.; Region 6, Mrs. Alfred H. Williams (Virginia Eady '38) 2545 Woodbourne Avenue, Louisville, Kentucky, relieving Mrs. W. L. Lyons

Brown; Region 7, Mrs. Louis C. Arp (Eleanor Harned '24) 1525 29th Street, Moline, Illinois, relieving Mrs. E. Webster Harrison; Region 8, Miss Maddin Lupton '48, 1662 Hillcrest Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee, relieving Mrs. Stephen C. Voorhees; Region 9, Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr., (Eugenia Burnett '42) 712 Hendren Street, Roxborough, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, relieving Mrs. Frederick H. Skinner.

The 1947-48 report of the Executive Secretary was read for its resume of the activities of the Association carried out in the Alumnae Office.

Alumnae Scholar Named for 1948-49

Alumnae who read Fanchon Scott Lewis's letter on the Advisory System in the February ALUMNAE NEWS, will be interested to learn that she will be next year's holder of the Manson Memorial Scholarship, one of two honor scholarships awarded at Commencement.

Named in honor of the late N. C. Manson of Lynchburg, for many years a member of the college's Board of Directors, the scholarship is an annual gift of alumnae covering tuition costs. Alumnae Club gifts go toward the endowment of the scholarship.

Fan will be a junior at Sweet Briar next year. She came to Sweet Briar from the Durham High School, and has been a holder of large scholarships during both her years here. She has served this year as sophomore house president and is to be treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. next year. She was vice-president of the freshman class and is a member of the paper's editorial staff. She was also chosen for membership in Q. V., sophomore honorary society. Part of the year Fan worked one afternoon a week in the Alumnae Office.

A Glimpse at the Big Week-end

N SUNDAY noon of Reunion-Commencement weekend, there were 138 "registered" alumnae on campus and of this number 115 had returned for the whole weekend. This was our first reunion using the "Pollock Plan," a combination of the Dix system and the usual five year plan of class reunions. A special guest of the Alumnae was Dr. Mary K. Benedict, the college's first president, and she was accompanied on her trip by Dr. Connie M. Guion, former faculty member, who is an honorary member of the class of 1913, celebrating its 35th reunion.

Alumnae were greeted on arrival by a hostess committee, made up of volunteers from the Amherst County Alumnae Club and the Alumnae Council. Six A. M. arrivals were even served coffee! All during the week-end this committee, together with members of the office staff, were on duty in Reid Parlor.

Miss Lucas spoke at the Association's annual meeting Saturday just before her traditional garden party at Sweet Briar House. Saturday evening Manson Hall was crowded with college guests who viewed old movies of Sweet Briar. Then Lucile Barrow Turner, ex '20, gave a delightful half hour of her negro songs and spirituals, which was a surprise addition to the scheduled program.

Sunday was punctuated by rain, taking the Step-Singing and class picnics indoors, but not seeming to cloud the spirits. Another pleasant extra was the hour piano recital by Iren Marik, Hungarian artist who has completed her first year on the Sweet Briar faculty.

Commencement was Monday morning, and in the afternoon the alumnae settled down for a brief seminar featuring a view of the present Sweet Briar curriculum by Dr. Eva Sanford and an analysis of the current international scene by Dr. Gerhard Masur. The informal banquet that evening was followed by a panel discussion on the part played by the liberal arts graduate in home, community, and professional life, led by Marjorie Lasar Hurd '34, Julia Sadler de Coligny '34, and Anne Noyes '43. It was unanimously voted to make the seminar a permanent part of the Commencement week-end.

The Information-Hostess Committee, to whom the Alumnae Association is in debt for their fine help, consisted of the following: Mary Hesson Pettyjohn '36, Chairman, Gertrude Prior '29, Lucile Cox '36, Bessie Lee Garbee Siegrist '38, Roselle Faulconer '43, Mildred Faulconer Bryant '44, Louise Hesson '44, Anne Hill Edwards '46, and Anne Beth Beard Eubank '47. The Alumnae Council's Commencement Committee, with Grace Merrick Twohy '24 as chairman, was as follows: Mary Huntington Harrison '30, Marjorie Burford Crenshaw '33, and Lucy Lloyd '41, and Ruth Hasson Smith '30 was Reunion Chairman.



(MARGARET JONES PHOTO)

MISS BENEDICT, PICTURED ON CAMPUS COMMENCEMENT WEEK-END

Lucie Wood to Hold Benedict Scholarship

Dr. Mary K. Benedict, first president of Sweet Briar, was on the platform at Commencement when Dean Mary Ely Lyman annunced next year's grant of the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship, established by alumnae, faculty and other friends of President Benedict in 1945.

Lucie A. Wood, King William, Virginia, will hold this honor scholarship, one of two awarded annually at Commencement. According to the terms of the endowment, the stipend, covering tuition cost, is to be awarded to an upperclass student of high academic standing and personal integrity, who has shown in her college experience a purpose for service.

In memory of Dean Emeritus Emily H. Dutton, the college this spring published a booklet containing the tributes which comprised the Founder's Day program on October 24, 1947. This bulletin has been sent to all graduates in the classes from 1924 through 1940. Other alumnae who would like to have copies may obtain them by writing to the Office of Public Relations.

A report of the Conference on "The Role of the Colleges in Promoting Peace through International Understanding," including the complete text of Sir Alfred Zimmern's address, has just been published. Alumnae who would like to have copies may request them by writing to the Alumnae Office.

FIRST PANEL OF THE

Two of the three talks, given after the informal

Marjorie Lasar Hurd's remarks on the liberal arts graduate in the Community are on page of 1948" on page 7. Anne Noyes gave an interesting interpretation of the role of the

FIRST of all I would like to say what a great joy and pleasure it is for me to be here tonight after so long a time. It makes me feel "like a girl again" (I think the expression is) in spite of the fact that the curious glances of the undergraduates have reminded me that I am really a relic. But then, I can remember wondering fourteen years ago at my own graduation how so many women could come so far to act so silly.

The cool glances of the young are not half so great a shock to me as the one I sustained about a year ago. I was reading what we sisters of the sink pass among us and call "escape reading," and was happily floating about in a world of sables and happy endings when the following words sprang out at me from the page "She was no longer young—she was in her middle thirties!" Having been brutally lifted from girlhood into womanhood in thirty quick seconds, I finally recovered only to have a beautiful young woman behind a cosmetic counter ask me several months later, "What, Madam, are you doing for that crepe-y look around your throat?"

I wasn't doing anything much except the laundry and ironing, the housework and cooking, and trying to look like a debutante when my husband came home at night. I was trying to be all things to all men and get out of the house one day a week . . . and I honestly hadn't thought much about "that crepe-y look."

But the radio tells us that "Life can be beautiful for women over thirty" and I am placing my trust in that heartening statement. Meantime, you probably find, as I do, that Time is getting away from us fast. Where is it going and what are we doing with it other than spending it on homemaking? Does our community make any claims upon us and are we making any contribution to it? We are part and parcel of our community whether we choose to be or not; the choice we must make is whether to be an asset or a liability.

I am going to use the class of 1934, my own, as a guinea pig, with their permission and forbearance. Having been class secretary for fourteen years I feel as if I knew their darkest secrets. I am reasonably safe in saying that the following are facts and statistics and that our class can also be called very normal and very typical.

There were 68 of us, tried and true, from 21-odd states, who graduated. In our sophomore year we took a brand new type of I. Q. test which proved what we had all secretly suspected . . . that we were to be known henceforward for our brains and not our beauty. In spite of this gloomy outlook, I am happy to report that 91% of us are married and, of those, 84% have children. In fact, we number more than 100 children among our ranks so you can see that we have not been idle. To my knowledge, in the

graduating class there have been one death and two divorces. Twenty of us are active in welfare work and thirteen teach on a part-time basis. We can claim two Ph.D.'s, three M.A.'s and one Ll.D. In spite of our outstanding intelligence there have been only ten professional women among us and of those only five now give their entire time to their jobs.

So, we can safely say that the class of 1934, all in their middle thirties, have for the most part, spent the last fourteen years in marrying, establishing homes, having children, and being, as I say, entirely average.

Now, the point is, what else have we been doing that in any way justifies the time and our parents' money spent at Sweet Briar? Are we any better people as a result of our time in college and have we benefitted from it . . . or in turn, can we, as a result of our education, add something to the community in which we live?

When we left college we were young and full of dreams and ambitions and the community didn't make much impression on us nor we on it. We were casting around for a job or a husband, and, having found one or the other, we settled down. But after a while we began to have growing pains of quite a different kind than we had ever had before. We began to fill out mentally and emotionally: we had children; we learned to balance a bank book to the bank's satisfaction; we learned to keep the peace in our homes. And, as our family grew along with us, we woke up one morning to find that we wanted very much to work our way out of the world of dishes and diapers, of market lists and report cards into the world of adults where the conversation was above the eight-year-old level. And now we have a hideous reckoning with ourselves.

Do the newspaper headlines really mean anything to us? Where is that active little mind we trained so well in college? The one that can spot a one-cent rise in meat prices but can't spot propaganda? The one that could conjugate an Anglo-Saxon verb, but doesn't really understand Anglo-Arabian politics? What has happened to education and politics, to social welfare and religion, while we retired to our own fireside?

College, it seems to me, does two things for each girl primarily: first, it develops her intellectual potentialities

and second, her social adequacy.

Through her courses and the personal influence of her teachers she soon becomes familiar with the stream of history, the trials and errors of humanity, the overall picture of the human race... so that in her daily life she should soon realize that, as John Donne said, "No man is an island but a continent. We are all a part of a great whole."

Secondly, she learns to live with other people, to make (Continued on page 15)

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

banquet Monday night, following Commencement.

6, while Julia Sadler de Caligny contributes her views on "Mrs. Housewife and Mother liberal arts graduate in the Professions, but we do not have her speech to share with you.

WHEN I was asked to come to this first Alumnae Seminar and be Mrs. Housewife and Mother of 1948, I must have thought all I had to do was to stand before you and prove that I was a graduate, that I had four children and only one husband, all healthy and reasonably well-fed, and that I was able to come without bringing them all along—then I could collapse and be carried off to get a good night's rest. I did not realize that by the time I spoke I would have been here for three full days of bad weather and good speeches and that every profound thought that I might have had would have been expressed by far more learned tongues than mine. We have at long last reached my name on the program, and I must carry, where possible, the lofty thoughts of the others to the very mundane level of the housewife.

I am assuming at the outset that we all belong to that category of souls who have tasted the sweet nectar of higher learning. We have glimpsed, however briefly and however superficially, the light of pure intellectualism and, having once had that glimpse, we are not entirely satisfied to bury our uplifted heads in the wash tub and the kitchen stove forever. Realizing the obligation we have to the opportunity that has been ours, and at the same time being plunged into the abyss (at first-monotony, later) of houseworkiana, (my days of research were not entirely lost!) we soon realize that we are going to have to make a few compromises. Dr. Darden in his address at Commencement this morning, gave emphasis to the fact that never before had the home as the fundamental institution of American society been in such jeopardy nor has there ever been a greater challenge to the enlightened woman in this respect. I do not need to picture to you the liberal arts graduate in the home, as that is the picture from which most of us want a little escape, by our very presence here tonight. We are grateful for this opportunity to air our problems, exchange our sympathies and possibly give each other courage that we are not alone in our struggles, but it would be pure self-pity for us to dwell on the difficulties of the job at home involving everything from lack of help, rising costs of food and clothing, physical and emotional problems of raising children in the uncertain world of today, etc., etc. Let us accept as correct that our task is stupendous and see if we can't figure some ways of doing it a little better and with more satisfaction to ourselves and all those within the sphere of our influence.

I have narrowed my thinking down to four main points, the first of which is physical fitness. On our physical good health depends our mental health, and our whole approach to the important job before us. If we get over-tired, we lose our perspective, our sense of humor, our joy of living. Every now and then by accident I hear a radio program in which they use the saying, "Nobody loves a fat man." My

only reaction is that it should be changed to "nobody loves a tired woman." So I say, don't be ashamed to admit that you're licked, get out the liver tonic, the vitamin pills, the afternoon nap or whatever will help you to feel as if you can meet the day bravely, and stick to it.

The second is to do an intelligent and efficient job of housekeeping. If you don't honestly like housework, then grit your teeth and get it down to a bare minimum. Instead of feeling sorry for yourself, figure out how you can do it the best possible way. The sooner you master it, the less chance it has of mastering you. Each person has her own way of doing things and little Susie Q next door may find her highest artistic expression in a batch of cookies, while, for you, macaroon mix and time left over to paint a picture may be the answer.

This brings me to the third point which is sincerity, or that inner poise which enables us to live our lives as we want to live them. At times that is much more difficult than one would imagine. It takes a great deal of courage and a great deal of patience, as many of us who have moved around a lot during the war years know. Each new community that we have tackled has set a little different pace for our lives. Many of us have been lonely and anxious to conform, and many times quick conformity has not brought us happiness. As the personality of each of our children comes into flower we are so anxious to provide the proper setting, furnish the suitable background, etc., that we spend needless anguish trying to move mountains that need not be moved. If we but realized that our personal example is so much more influential on our children and others than all those longwinded lectures that fall on unlistening ears, how much energy we would save and how mortified we might sometimes be at the realization that we are being so closely watched.

The fourth point we should strive for is a sense of balance between the physical job of housekeeping, the mental and spiritual enjoyment that we bring into the home, and the activities we engage in outside the home as our escape and as our participation in worthwhile community affairs. Many women do a magnificent job of keeping the house neat and tidy, get the children off to school, get dinner organized and ready to pop into the pressure cooker, and then they are off to do good works in the community. That is an enviable picture and many of us don't do that well, but those same women might be the last ones to allow the children to bring their friends in uninvited, or give family parties on Sunday afternoons, or rush off leaving the dishes unwashed and see the play that Johnnie has a small (but important to him) part in. If you have to cut down in your expenditure of time, try not to sacrifice the time spent on pleasurable ex-

(Continued on page 18)

THE MOOD OF FRANCE

Time Races Against Time

by GLADYS BOONE, Professor of Economics

Miss Boone wrote this article for the New English Weekly of July 1947-and yet its timeliness is not lost.

TEN years ago, in the Paris Exposition of 1937, the German Eagle and the Soviet Hammer and Sickle symbolically faced each other atop two of the most imposing buildings in the international show. One wondered what might happen to the hostess nation if her two giant guests should turn and rend each other—a prospect which seemed all too easy to envisage if one looked towards the Eastern horizon.

The issue was not quite so simple: the giants appeared to embrace before they locked in combat. And France, having first been enslaved by one of them, has since appeared to be in grave danger of having her destiny decided by the other.

Trying to catch the mood of France in June of 1947, in a summer again clouded by shadows in the East, I put some questions to my French friends. "Why is not this the moment for France to take the lead in making proposals for some kind of European union?" "Surely she has nothing to fear from Germany at present?" "Is she not pre-eminently the country whose traditions 'It her for this role?" And the essence of the answer was "Logically we know there must be a European federation if Europe is to survive, economically and culturally." "But instinctively we are turning in upon ourselves. We do not fear Germany at the moment, but the Occupation left in its train an intense hatred born of five years of slavery. And even if we were willing to take the lead, we are not strong enough to do anything which might incur Russia's enmity."

The France of June 1947, in contrast with the France of a decade ago, did in truth seem turned in upon herself. One sensed some parallels with the situation and the mood in Great Britain—and some interesting differences. The French people as individuals and as a whole were intensely pre-occupied with the immediate problems of everyday life. On the front pages of the newspapers, from Right to Left, priority was given to discussion of internal affairs, to strikes, to the Schuman plan and its attempt to save the franc, to food restrictions, to the trials of collaborators, to administrative scandals. And while it appears that the discontent of the workers has been politically exploited by the Communists, the epidemic of strikes stems from the economic misery and undernourishment of the people. It does not seem to be a sign of a "political" swing to the Left.

In fact there is considerable evidence that the French "man in the street" is disgusted with politics. The mature citizen who has political interests finds himself torn between an instinctive and traditional dislike of "dirigisme" and a logical conviction that a considerable amount of it is necessary under present circumstances. The younger generation show few signs of following their prototype of the years

after 1918 in enthusiasm for "political" causes. In the week of June 18, when the seventh anniversary of De Gaulle's flight to England was officially celebrated, and when Bevin flew to France to confer with Bidault on the Marshall proposal, the students of the Sorbonne staged a noisy demonstration. But it was not for or against De Gaulleism, or Communism, or a "United States of Europe." They were merely celebrating the end of examinations. They, too, are turned in on themselves. Many of them are seeking some faith or cause by which to live; but they tend to seek their outlet in cults such as Existentialism rather than in politics.

The enthusiasm of the Liberation period seems to have been followed by profound weariness and disillusionment. France, looking in on herself, is not happy about what she sees there. The young are deeply mistrustful of the leadership of the older generation in politics, in literature, in art. The wounds of the Occupation period have left deep scars. The Resistance movement with all its heroisms has also left a heritage of psychological difficulties. On the other hand, the purge of collaborationists gives rise to charges and counter-charges. Even the latest front-page scandal—the series of deaths by poison in the Macon Hospital—(strange analogue with a recent British scandal) is played up by l'Humanité as being mixed up with collaborationist plots. Everywhere one hears complaints that the old skills of French workers are in danger of being lost: "We are not even using the arts we have always practiced supremely well." And in a country where bread and wine are not only staples of diet but commodities famed for their excellence, people are suffering a shortage of both, and no one enjoys the unpalatable bread made of imported maize.

From an economic point of view this brings us to the crux of the internal French problem. It is compounded of difficulties of production, of distribution, of finance. The country folk are producing—though they are tending to shift their production from grain to livestock—but there are few consumer goods available to induce them to bring their products to market. The workers have genuine grievances in their struggle to make their wages stretch to meet the costs of living, but without increased production any temporary gain by one group tends to be at the expense of the community. And as the Government gives in to the pressure of one group after another, the value of the franc falls lower and lower for everyone.

The economic, political and psychological difficulties which are the aftermath of the War have brought an atmosphere in which one fears the emergence of some sort of dictatorship. There is talk about the need for a leader, but interestingly enough it does not seem to add up to an

access of support for General DeGaulle. Paris was apathetic on June 18; several people casually addressed on the streets did not know why the flags were flying on the buses. The Communists complained that the celebration at Mont Valérien, in which De Gaulle took part, degenerated from an expression of national unity into an accolade for one man, but there was no widespread enthusiasm for one General. Some suggest that if Thorez may be accused of deserting France during the Occupation the same charge can be levelled against De Gaulle. Others say that he did not show himself a good administrator during his term in power. While the mood of France—more particularly of Paris—might seem to be sympathetic to the emergence or re-emergence of a "leader," it is doubtful whether De Gaulle would be the chosen one.

Earlier in this article it was suggested that France gave the impression of being turned in upon herself, that the most intense desire of the average citizen was to be left alone "to cultivate his garden." French individualism reasserts itself as always, and though it has its dangers in a time such as the present, it also has its own peculiar excellence. The French housewife somehow still contrives an excellent cuisine although at the cost of much time and trouble; it is fortunate that so many urban households still have connections in the country. Even though one lives from day to day—perhaps because of that—the Frenchman still takes his pleasures gaily and offers a charming welcome to his guests.

Given time, the mood of dégout which seems so general in France when one probes beneath the surface would probably pass. But Time races against Time. At the moment when she is profoundly disturbed within and struggles to retain and regain her moral and cultural values, France is called upon to take leadership in making plans for European reconstruction. Like a proud and sensitive child who has been punished, the French nation seems to need some gesture of encouragement, sympathy, understanding, something to shake her out of her apathy and restore her confidence in herself. Can the United States and Great Britain supply it? Will French individualism respond with a sense of individual responsibility for helping to make possible a collective plan which may avert the economic catastrophe which looms ahead?

Faculty Members Summering in Europe

R ESEARCH, study, and business will take half a dozen members of the Sweet Briar College faculty to Europe this summer.

Participation in two world-wide church conferences in Holland will mark the start of Dean Mary Ely Lyman's sabbatical leave of absence. She will sail on August 6 to attend the meeting of women from 85 countries at Baarn from August 13 to 20, to discuss the Status of Women in the Church. From August 22 to September 4, Dean Lyman will attend as an "accredited visitor" the first Assembly of the World Council of Churches, in Amsterdam.

During September and October Dean Lyman will be in Great Britain, France and Switzerland. She will visit St. Andrews University in Scotland where two Sweet Briar girls will be students next fall, and she will visit the College Cevenol, an international education institution in southcentral France, one of whose former students will be attending Sweet Briar this coming year.

While she is in Paris, Dean Lyman will be in close touch with the Junior Year in France group which is being sponsored for the first time by Sweet Briar.

Dean Lyman will go to Switzerland late in October to teach for a week at the Ecumenical Institute at the Chateau de Bossey, near Geneva, an educational center maintained by the World Council of Churches.

Dr. Joseph E. Barker, chairman of the department of Romance Languages and Director of the Junior Year in France, will sail on the Mauretania with Mrs. Barker on June 14, to establish the Junior Year in France office in Paris. Dr. Gladys Boone, professor of economics, who spent six months in England and on the continent last year while she was on a sabbatical leave from Sweet Briar, will sail for England on June 9 to continue some of the studies in international labor relations she began last year. Professor Boone's plans also include some time in France and a possible trip into the western zones of Germany, in connection with her economic research project.

Dr. Florence Robinson, professor of art, will spend part of her one-semester sabbatical leave of absence in Europe, chiefly in Italy and Greece. Miss Robinson will sail for Naples on June 22, and she expects to spend most of the summer in Rome working on her research project, a revision of an archeology textbook.

Early in the fall, depending upon conditions in Greece, Miss Robinson plans to fly to Athens to continue her work, aided by visits to the Agora and Corinth excavations which have been carried on by Americans in the last decade.

Dr. Jane C. Belcher, assistant professor of biology, will sail on June 17 for France. She expects to visit biological stations in France and Italy and she hopes to attend the International Zoological Congress in Paris in August.

Another Sweet Briar professor who is planning a trip to Europe this summer is Dr. Dora Neill Raymond, professor of history, who expects to go to the French Alps near Geneva in pursuit of some special information for the book she is writing.

"But He That Is Wise--"

Sue Slaughter's summary of your winter discussion

WELVE Sweet Briar clubs harkened unto counsel during March and responded with a dozen excellent collections of comments on "The Advisory System at Sweet Briar." In reading their reports I felt that Dr. Muncy's article, informative and full as it was, didn't quite answer all our questions. And, so, I wrote her about the most frequent of our uncertainties-such queries as: "Is the primary function of the advisory system you describe that of academic advising?" "Who advises the advisors?" "Do entering students know about the system in advance so that they don't resent it through misunderstanding?" Her very satisfying reply is here included but I have used the device in current vogue of keeping it hidden until you have first read all I have to say!

Club leaders seemed freer than before in using their own questions to stimulate discussion, and, then, in boiling down the answers so that, with illuminating asides, they would fit the seven questions following Dr. Muncy's article. And, in that form, they are now presented.

 Do you think that Sweet Briar should have an advisory system substantially like the one now in effect here?

The unanimous reply was "Yes-BUT." Yes, if it actually functions as stated. "The system sounds ideal but none of us remembered receiving such quantity and quality of guidance." "One of the advantages of the small college is the opportunity for faculty and student intimacy. The advisory system is designed to promote this as well as to give the student the benefit of faculty guidance in her academic career. Our group thought that the system had worked more satisfactorily from the latter standpoint than from the former." Congeniality between advisor and advisee is an essential basis of "intimacy" and, while it was realized that, at first, advisor-advisee assignments have to be made arbitrarily, the clubs agreed that considerable elasticity should be allowed in changing advisors because "the success or failure of the system depends a great deal on the personal feeling of the student for her advisor." "Some alumnae remembered nothing about their advisors in the first two years except being petrified at each conference."

The system is excellent, then, if it results in putting the student at ease through an awareness of the advisor's real interest and if it is not cursory or impersonal as some fairly recent alumnae remembered it to have been. YES, if it helps a freshman plan a schedule of study and recreation. In a few instances, students need to be reminded that extracurricular interests are educational too! YES, if a four-year plan can be discussed from the beginning (recognizing, of



(MARGARET JONES PHOTO)

SUE SLAUGHTER'S CLASS REUNION. DR. GUION AND DR. BENEDICT ALSO PICTURED

course, that student interests change and making a change of "majors" possible.) YES, if it helps a student see what college may mean to her (Discussing objectives often during the whole first two years). If it clarifies the relationships between courses and explains why certain ones are given; if it helps kindle an enthusiasm for learning and an ambition to do one's best rather than being satisfied with "getting by." Only the most recent alumna can really judge whether the advisory system fulfills these requirements but all of us agreed with Manhattan that "it must certainly be improving."

Should advisors give more time and attention to advisees?

Response to this question was almost equally divided. Alumnae who have children of their own to "counsel" or those whose majors were in psychology or social science thought more attention should be given because they saw the need for help in achieving emotional maturity. All clubs stressed the importance of giving students the time they need at the time they need it. Advisees should know their questions will be welcomed; advisors should be easily available and show themselves ready to discuss non-academic as well as academic questions. Not more time but a different use of time was the constructive suggestion offered.

3. If so, how can their work he lightened in other areas?

An increase in the number of advisors—by including men teachers, perhaps, was a method suggested. Other methods are noted under Question 7. (Men do serve!)

4. Should there be more provision for counselling on personal problems? If so, how should this be done?

Advisors should be alert and sensitive to a student's perplexities and have the skill to draw them out. Since, however, the same person is seldom equally good at academic

and at personal counsel, a plan must be devised to provide both types. Most of the suggestions made are recorded under the final question on "improvements." Younger alumnae discussants reminded their elders that few students are willing to admit need for "advice" or to ask an "advisor" for it. Generally they talk informally to their roommates or other students, to faculty members they have found sympathetic, or to faculty living in their dormitory. Many 'personal" problems are taken to the Dean's Office or, sometimes, to visiting clergy. Often the role of "advisor" should be that of guide or medium, directing the student to the best person or place for the counsel needed, but that is possible only if the student's need and her advisor-appointment coincide or if she is on intimate enough terms to seek help and sure enough that she isn't "taking up too much of your time."

Unless vocational counselling is included under "personal" counselling, there seems no other place in this summary to record the strong feeling of clubs that this is an area needing attention. In last year's discussions its lack seemed to be "our greatest weakness." Experts tell us that vocational guidance "belongs in the secondary schools" and it is there in many states. Virginia, for instance, will require all accredited high schools to have a counselling system by the 1949 fall semester. College students will have need of vocational help for some time to come, however, until the quality of the service in secondary schools is adequate.

5. Should more time be given to good students? Even if this means less time for weak students?

This is the unsolved problem of education! If there must be an *either or* answer the clubs would choose the weak student for greatest attention but they are not satisfied for it to be simply assumed that a good student is doing her best work. The casual "commendation" now commonly given is inadequate. A very intelligent student should be kept on her toes and urged to use all of her ability. Regularly scheduled conferences with *all* advises would help to even up the difference in attention and give an advisor an opportunity to fan the flame of incipient genius!

6. Should we spend less time and effort counselling students, thereby forcing them to develop their own resources of judgment and self-reliance?

Here, at least, we were unanimous that counselling as given at Sweet Briar does not hinder self-development. "The method used is more important than the time spent." If we have "advisors and not tellers," students learn to weigh the advice given and to develop maturity and self-reliance. But freshmen are confused, especially in the selection of courses, and need guidance. Learning is disturbing and most students need a year or two to find themselves. When counselling in secondary schools is perfected it may be less needed in colleges, but at present, we do not feel that Sweet Briar is too prodigal of it.

7. Do you have any further suggestions as to how advising may be improved at Sweet Briar?

As usual, alumnae were full of "suggestions"—both as to the advisor and as to the system. The advisor holds a key

position with freshmen and should, therefore, be the perfect person, equipped with all knowledge and every noble characteristic! Not only must she have a thorough grasp of the curriculum but she should possess tolerance, patience, warmth, genuine interest in people, imagination, willingness to let others try their own plans, the quality of making the student feel there is time enough to listen and to talk over what she has to say, sense of humor and the faculty of not taking herself too seriously. But we alumnae would settle for 50% of this!

Alumnae would like all advisors to be familiar with the basic psychiatric concepts of personality development—this theoretical knowledge to be supplemented with staff discussions and pointed up by a seminar with a suitable psychiatrist who might be imported from Washington, Baltimore or New York, for instance, for a day's session. The inclusion, in the college curriculum, of a course on Human Relations would help students recognize their own needs for personal counsel and free them from self-consciousness in asking for it. Since so much is demanded of the advisor and her position carries so much responsibility, she should be accorded special honor by both faculty and students.

The advisory system should begin before the freshman enters college. The brief explanatory paragraph in the bulletin, "Studies in the Freshman Year," seems to alumnae quite inadequate. Some personal word from advisor sent to advisees before they come to Sweet Briar would, if it were possible, be a gracious encouraging gesture. By their attitudes Orientation Committee members can give the freshmen assigned to them a feeling that advisors have value for them and can build up a "mind-set" of friendliness. The first contact between advisor and advisee should not be a formal conference but some informal gathering of three or four advisors with their twenty to thirty freshmen. This would dilute much of the self-consciousness that the uncertain freshman has when she first faces her advisor across an office desk and would prepare her for a small group conference to follow. With six or eight freshmen an advisor could then discuss schedule making, study plans and extracurricular opportunities. Upheld by each other, student tongues would be loosened and questions flow. A bridge of partial understanding having thus been built, the advisor and advisee tete-a-tete need not be dreaded and might be short and mutually more satisfying. We recommend the continued use of group conferences, especially during the first semester. They would eliminate the feeling of being called in because of poor work and would provide an opportunity for commendations to good students for their performance and to less able ones for their effort. Again, group conferences encourage students to express their own feelings of uncertainty, frustration or hostility and to learn from each other under the guidance of someone with more maturity and judgment than their classmates.

Early in the year the whole Freshman class should have a simple course on how to study and budget time, followed by a talk (before the 6-weeks tests) on how to prepare for tests. An examination of sample test papers after grading could then be made in advisor group conferences to illustrate the theoretical points already made.

Alumnae feel that there might be less need for personal conferences if more use were made of group conferences and if private interviews when held were unhurried and encouraging. They question the value of planned coffee hours or teas since, too often, advisees attend them chiefly from a sense of obligation. Possibly if upper classmen could entertain a group of advisors and their advisees there would be more freedom about attending and more spontaniety in participation.

Finally, alumnae believe that, within reason, students should be free to change their advisors, not only because "one cannot predict the alchemy of congeniality" to quote Dr. Muncy, but because a student is much more apt to like her advisor if she knows she can change—and vice versa! One club suggested "an advisor-changing day" to avoid hurt feelings! Another, recommended allowing juniors and seniors to choose their own advisors within the department of their major field rather than assigning them automatically to the head of the department.

Several suggestions for lightening the load on advisors might be considered "improvements." They were: to make the fullest possible use of upper class students, especially within departments; to appoint several qualified faculty wives to act as advisors on personal problems; to designate a faculty member as "consultant on religion"; to make greater use of visiting clergy and to use visiting psychiatrists. For vocational guidance Philadelphia makes the following suggestion. "Many students wish information about jobs in connection with their courses. It was realized that the Personnel Committee is hampered by lack of time and finances and also that advisors do not have the time to keep up fully with this type information. Therefore it was suggested that the college might hold a symposium each year on job possibilities and requirements and call on alumnae who have careers in various fields to come to the college to speak and hold discussions. If this could be arranged, it should be helpful to the students in seeing the relation between various courses and work after college and it also would help cement bonds between the college and alumnae." (See April 1947 ALUMNAE NEWS, page 7, for work the college has already done along this line.)

The advisory system now in operation at Sweet Briar seems adequate for academic advising and, with minor changes as indicated, we feel there should be time for its primary objective, education. But the old question of what is more important, development of the whole individual or development of the brain alone, still plagues alumnae. We would like to see an additional person on the faculty, one who is especially trained for the work and who has no other responsibility than to provide "personal" and vocational counsel. We would combine the functions in the same person because "it would remove the stigma of seeking help for emotional problems if job advice were also given." Alumnae support of such a person for an experimental period is suggested by the Louisville club which writes, "The investment in each student is so great and her selection so

careful that we believe the college has every obligation to see that each one realizes the full potentiality of her capacity. The process of learning is disturbing or it is not successful. During this period emotional maturity and stability must be achieved as well as intellectual maturity. It seems to us that the student should be given as much help in achieving emotional stability as in maintaining her health. For this reason, we think that, in time, such a staff member will be as usual on college campuses as college doctors are now. In the meantime we are aware that there is a financial problem involved. This project seems to us to be made to commend to the alumnae for their support. Most of us are familiar with the method in which volunteer agencies undertake the support of a project needed by the community, for a given length of time, with the understanding that the city will take over the support after the worth has been proven. Here is an opportunity for the Alumnae to do the same service for our college. Therefore, the Louisville Alumnae propose that the Alumnae Council consider using part of the Alumnae Fund to secure the services of an additional member of the college staff who shall have special training and personal qualifications to enable her to act as consultant on personal problems and vocational guidance."

And now, to make good the promise in my first paragraph, let me quote Dr. Muncy's letter of May 3, 1948, which gives a fuller picture of the Advisory System planned for next year. "Academic advising is the primary function of our advisory system but personal and vocational counselling, although officially secondary, are far from non-existent. It sometimes happens that the greatest aid a student receives from an adviser comes in the realm of personal problems. Academic advising is carried on regularly by the advisers throughout the year; the amount of personal and vocational advising done depends on the extent to which the advisees seek it. Advisers hold regularly scheduled office hours and this year these have been published in the Sweet Briar News in addition to the regular announcement. Students may come to their advisers with any question whatsoever at these times or they may arrange a special appointment or just drop in the office. There is a statement explaining the advisory system in the bulletin, "Studies in the Freshman Year," which goes to all new students in the summer before they enter the college. This is supplemented by an explanation given by the Dean to new students during their first days at Sweet Briar. There are at present thirty members of the Faculty serving as advisers to freshmen and sophomores. They are invited by the Dean on the basis of interest shown in students and student problems and in Sweet Briar's academic principles and policies. All advisers meet from time to time to discuss their activities and learn about new policies; newly appointed advisers have a special meeting with the Dean and Assistant Dean to be instructed in their duties. Any adviser is free to come to us at any time for advice on his problems. The work of each adviser is appraised each spring before invitations are reissued, in terms of advice given and the general adjustment of the advisees. Advisers see their advisees as

(Continued on page 18)

BETTY VAN AKEN RESIGNS

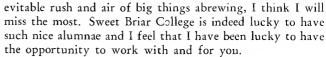
It is with regret that the Alumnae Association accepted Betty's resignation. As co-editor, this is her final message to you.

It is with mingled emotions that I prepare to leave Sweet Briar. Two years is far from a life time but it seems now that there has never been a time that I did not know the names, maiden and married, of hundreds of you! I have bemoaned the fate of many of you who can't find permanent homes (not entirely altruistically, either!), have been delighted to "find" one of you who has been "lost" to the office files, have typed class notes telling of the engagement, marriage, and first baby of more than a few of your number, have joyfully recorded your contributions to the Alumnae Fund, and feel that I know hundreds of you more intimately than I do people I have grown up with.

At first I wase more than a little scared at the thought that words I would write, most of them unsigned, would be for you the "voice of Sweet Briar." I still worry about turns of phrase, hoping my attempts to amuse will not be misinterpreted as complaint, and striving to make explanations clear in their wording without being monotonous or condescending.

I was frightened too of being able to please thousands of women. I have met personally only a few hundred of you, but the first meeting of the Alumnae Council in October 1946 persuaded me that every one of you was human and infinitely forbearing and that this was going to be fun. It has been! And I am going to be a bit lonesome for my mail contact with the Class Secretaries, Fund Agents, Reunion Chairmen, Sweet Briar Day Chairmen, Club Presidents, and "just people." I have become interested in your lives and will probably often wonder about the futures of Susie Smith in Yazoo City and Myrtle Lee Jones in Richmond.

The visits of the Alumnae Council, with the in-



Sincerely,

BETTY VAN AKEN,
Assistant to the Alumnae Secretary.



Norfolk alumnae are cooperating with women from other colleges, the A.A.U.W., and the Junior League, in a new project that we enthusiastically urge other Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs to copy! A Sweet Briar graduate, Mrs. K. N. Gardner (Cornelia Carroll '18) 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk, is the general chairman.

A brief outline of the new organization, which will begin its work this fall, follows:

Project—To present a course of lectures designed to acquaint young women with Norfolk and some of its organizations in order that they may find ways of participating in its life with maximum satisfaction to themselves and usefulness to the community.

Plan—Through a committee, to arrange the lectures and provide the audience.

Persons Eligible—Since the plan is a new one, the audience will be kept small this year. Invitations will be issued to 75 people (including Junior League provisional members) with the idea that an average of 50 will attend each lecture. Invitations will be issued to recent college graduates or students who have attended college at least two years. Other newcomers will be welcomed but no effort

will be made to recruit them. The course is designed to bridge the gap between the college and the community so that emphasis will be put on reaching girls out of college no more than a year although others will not be refused.

Sponsoring Organizations—A.A.U.W.; local alumnae clubs; Junior League.

Responsibilities Accepted by Each-

Junior League: Provide course of lectures (speakers and topics), someone to coordinate the lectures, a meeting place, and their own part of the audience.

Local Alumnae Clubs: Each club will be responsible for sending invitations to its own alumnae, for making sure some response is made by each, and for giving a list of those who will attend to the general chairman. The clubs may also agree to invite members of some other group, such as a junior college.

A.A.U.W.: Will invite alumnae of colleges accredited to the organization and not already covered by an alumna club.

Committee—Will be composed of one representative of each sponsoring group with a general chairman, and, if necessary, an assistant chairman.

SURVEY OF GRADUATES' PLANS

What this year's class of Sweet Briar graduates intends to do now that they have left college is indicated in an informal survey made shortly before their graduation.

With few exceptions, the recent graduates did not have definite plans for the summer when they left Sweet Briar a few weeks ago. Many of them, however, were planning to grasp their new degrees in their hands next fall and look for jobs; others will use them as admission certificates to graduate schools.

Mary Florence Ludington, Pelham, N. Y., and Mary Jo Armstrong, Fort Worth, Texas, sailed last week for England, to attend the summer course at Oxford University on European Civilization in the Twentieth Century.

Radcliffe College's summer course in publishing procedures will claim the summer for Audrey Lahman, Sterling, Ill., and Sally Lou Smith, Pittsburgh, will be enrolled in the Workshop in Creative Arts at Adelphi College.

Katherine Berthier, Monterrey, Mexico, will continue her interest this summer in theater production and acting at the Priscilla-Beach Theater at Plymouth, Mass.

Evalena Sharp, Port Norris, N. J., has a part-time job at the office of the Cultural Services of the French Embassy in New York.

At least nine members of the class of 1948 will be married soon.

When September comes, Patricia Golden, Maplewood, N. J., will return to Sweet Briar as a member of the faculty, since she was recently named assistant in religion for the coming year.

At approximately the same time, several of her classmates will be heading for graduate schools. Virginia Holmes, Whitehaven, Tenn., who was graduated magna cum laude with highest honors in social studies, has won a graduate scholarship at the University of Wisconsin. Ceciley Youmans, Bozman, Md., is going to Columbia University.

Jane Luke, Covington, Va., will enter the University of Virginia Medical School in the fall, and Gloria McElvoy, Dallas, expects to continue her studies in French and drama at the University of Texas. Betty Ann Jackson, Merion Station, Pennsylvania, hopes to enter the University of Pennsylvania to study art and French, and Diane King, Homer, La., is making plans to go to the school of social work at Tulane.

Annabel Brock, Wellesley Hills, will be in Boston, hoping to combine a job with advanced study at Simmons. Beatrice Backer, Annapolis, has a job as an assistant in the Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore, and Isabel Dzung, Shanghai, will be at Princeton as an assistant to Professor George Rowley, authority on Chinese art.

Several have indicated a wish to teach. Another group expects to attend business school, and a large number say they will be working as soon as they find the jobs they want.

Elizabeth Hooks, Memphis, whose major was biology, will use her knowledge of anatomy making medical drawings and Nancy Vaughn, who majored in sociology, wants to put it to use in psychiatric social work.

M. v. B.

A Part of the Secretary's Report

The Office

The addressograph machine arrived during the early summer of 1947 and by the end of February, 1948, the Alumnae mailing list of approximately 5,000 plates was complete.

Miss Elizabeth Van Aken, who has been assistant to the Alumnae Secretary since September 1, 1946, has resigned as of September 1, 1948. Besides clerical duties, she has taken full charge of the Alumnae Fund records, has edited the class news section of the magazine, besides having contributed many articles. Her faithful work in cutting the addressograph plates, a tedious job, is especially noteworthy

Alumnae Club Activities

The program of re-evaluating the Liberal Arts Education begun in 1946 was continued this year. Alumnae clubs were sent material for discussion which was prepared by college personnel, and reports were in turn sent to a committee of the Alumnae Council for summary

Since the inception of the series of discussion programs, there has been a marked rejuvenation of alumnae activities which had lapsed during the war. In the fall of 1946 there were 24 active clubs. By spring, 1948, 12 more had reorganized themselves into active working units. The Alumnae Council has set up a "regional plan for clubs" whereby members of the Council assume responsibility for organizing and advising clubs within nine regions of the United States. President Lucas has spoken to alumnae groups in 20 cities. Mrs. Lill and Mrs. Munger, her assistant, have spoken before alumnae in 8 centers. Mr. Wheaton, the Treasurer, addressed a group in Columbus and the Alumnae Secretary met with Tampa alumnae.

Benefits for the endowment of the Manson Memorial Scholarship have been held by 9 clubs. \$917.27 has been raised to date (June 10) for the endowment of the Manson Memorial Scholarship.

Sweet Briar Day gatherings were held in 40 cities.

Alumnae Fund

The Alumnae Fund to date is \$14,984.88 (June 10). The Fund this year has been designated for faculty salaries, a cause that has met with marked approval on all sides

Alumnae Publications

The form and general policy of the ALUMNAE News has not been changed. Formerly Miss Martha von Briesen acted as co-editor with the Alumnae Secretary. This year Miss Van Aken replaced Miss von Briesen.

Mr. Wheaton has been preparing and distributing a "parents letter," mimeographed college news-sheet. At the request of the Alumnae Secretary, this paper was re-named "The Sweet Briar News Letter," and has been sent to some alumnae in areas where there are no active clubs. It is felt that many alumnae do not have time to read a whole magazine, and yet are eager for "spot news" of the college Hence, the Alumnae Office will cooperate next year in preparing and mailing a printed monthly news letter, to be sent to alumnae each month in which the magazine is not printed

Student Activities

A party for alumnae relatives among the students was given by the Alumnae Council in October, and a tea was held for seniors in February. During the last week of April, the Alumnae Secretary held a meeting with the senior class, and in May entertained them informally at small gatherings after dinner

The Alumnae Council

The Alumnae Secretary would like to state that the members of the Alumnae Council have been most helpful and cooperative, and are sincere, creative representatives of the college. Their working time is by no means limited to their three annual meetings on campus.

Community Service

(Continued from page 6)

herself felt among them, to be a leader or to be led and to make some kind of contribution to the life of her college community.

With this background she, as an older person, is equipped to enter actively into the life of her local community. She can now go beyond the half-open doors of opportunity through which she peered at college. She can make her courses in sociology, Bible, music appreciation, psychology, government, and the great wealth of others, work for her in a practical rather than a theoretical way.

There are four fields of activity—education, politics, social welfare and religion with which we, as women, are most apt to ally ourselves.

I suppose our greatest interest lies, or certainly should lie, in education—both elementary and secondary. It is the keystone on which the lives of our children are built and as products of a college education we should be able to contribute some concrete good to the P. T. A.s, the School Boards and other school functions. We know what our own education did for us as well as what, in retrospect, it lacked and we can make it our business to see, through legislation and other channels, that our teachers and our children are given the best.

We can make our influence felt in the alumnae work of our preparatory schools and certainly there is no more active organization to further education than the A.A.U.W. Almost every community has a chapter or a College Club where women who have had the advantage of a college or university education are doing something constructive with it.

Politically, the League of Women Voters is probably the strongest influence for good which women now wield. Their unbiased information on legislation is invaluable. It seems to me that it is of prime importance to us as families and as citizens to take a constructive and active part in local politics.

The third field, that of social welfare, is so inclusive that I will only mention a few in passing, such as the Community Chest, the Junior League, the Red Cross, the Scouts. There are many others equally well-known to you in your own community and you know better than I the great needs in this field of service.

Last of all, the field of least endeavor, and the most neglected one in our community life, is religion through church work. Church work happens to be my baby and I am continually listening to my contemporaries who tell me that church work is for old ladies. Maybe it, like artichokes, is an acquired taste, but I personally find it a very rewarding kind of work.

The Sunday School gives us a wide sphere of influence but it is amazing how many of us trust in the Lord and the Sunday School teacher for our children's spiritual education, while we busy ourselves feverishly only around the secular schools. It stands to reason that one hour a week in Church School is not going to give our children the religious education that they need in our present world. Knowing this should make us all the more eager to contribute our talents and our understanding to the work of the Sunday Schools and to the full program of our Churches.

A religious family will necessarily reach out into the community and share its life with others. Children who see their parents and the adults in their homes contributing constructively to society will probably be enlisted themselves into concrete activity.

The churches have a tremendous job to develop sound programs of religious education which will, in turn, teach our children to understand themselves and their relationship to God and their fellow man. To know God and to trust in Him develops that sense of security for which all humans yearn. No man who is secure within himself is guilty of race prejudice, minority persecutions, or the hatred and distrust that lives among men today.

By learning to live together in trust and understanding, by giving of our hearts and minds to the people with whom we associate in our daily lives, by realizing our great responsibility to one another can we make the first step forward toward a healthy community and the peaceful world which is the dream of all our hearts.

GRADUATES OF 1948

Addington, Margaret Jane, 1511 Bolling Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

Armstrong, Mary Jo, 2432 Medford Court, East, Fort Worth 4, Texas.

Backer, Beatrice Katherine, 107 Spa View Avenue, Annapolis, Maryland.

Barbour, Mary Elizabeth Turner Taylor, 426 Woods Avenue, Roanoke. Virginia.

Barrett, Mary Baker, 2644 Henry Street, Augusta, Ga. Bechtel, Jenne Bell, 105 Maplewood Avenue, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Beltz, Elizabeth Conyne, 135 Overbrook Road, Elyria, Ohio. Berthier, Katherine Elisabeth, Apartado 251, Monterrey, Mexico.

Bland, Harriotte Henderson, 1421 3rd Street, Louisville, Ky. Bower, Marion Agnes, 2120 Stuart Avenue, Richmond, Va. Boyce, Westray Battle, 8 Peter Cooper Road, Apt. 1-B, New York 10, New York.

Brock, Annabell Victor, 60 Valley Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

Cansler, Carolyn Patricia, 1401 Queens Road, West, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Christian, Drusilla Cravens, 710 J. Avenue, Coronado, Calif. Damron, Patricia Virginia, 533 10th Avenue, Huntington, West Virginia.

Davis, Martha Boynton, 3164 Habersham Read, N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.

Davis, Sally Gardiner, Wildwood, Box 1002, Columbus, Georgia.

DeVore, Louise Roberta, 1622 Avondale Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.

Doolin, Catharine Claude, 27 Southgate Avenue, Annapolis, Maryland.

Dzung, Isabel Soo-Pao, International House, 500 Riverside Drive, New York, New York.

Elliott, Helen Holmes, 436 McClung Street, Huntsville, Alabama.

Faulkner, Closey Virden, 1905 Stuart Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Fratus, Ardis Lydia, 39 Sturtevant Road, Quincy, Mass. Frye, Martha Jean, 1537 12th Street, Hickory, N. C.

Garrison, Martha Ellen, Box 94, Route 4, Cincinnati, Ohio. Gibson, Elizabeth Caroline, 401 S. 13th Street, Muskogee, Oklahoma.

Godchaux, Eve Ruth, 1916 Jefferson Avenue, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Goldin, Patricia Ann, 10 Park Road, Maplewood, N. J. Graves, Helen Blair, 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke, Va. Gugert, Rosemary, 1653 Robert Street, New Orleans, La. Hancock, Constance, 202 Summit Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. Hardy, Suzanne³⁻³, 2233 Pickens Road, Augusta, Georgia. Henderson, Mary Collins McCall, 2812 Courtland Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Holmes, Virginia, Tchulahoma Road, Whitehaven, Tenn. Hooks, Elizabeth, 292 DeLoach, Memphis 11, Tennessee. Jackson, Betty Ann, 227 Valley Road, Merion Station, Pa. Jackson, Susan Felicia, 718 Green Street, Gainesville, Ga. Johnson, Betty White, 1128 Harvey Street, Raleigh, N. C. Johnson, Jane Cairl, 165 Brewster Road, Scarsdale, N. Y. Kernan, Elizabeth Skinker, The Plains, Virginia.

King, Catherine Diane, Homer, Louisiana.

Knapp, Patricia Gaylord,* Research Laboratory, Pennsylvania Hospital, 111 N. 49th Street, Philadelphia 39, Pa. Lahman, Audrey Norma, 1408 Locust Street, Sterling, Ill. Leach, Beatrix Jane, 2223 East Webster Place, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin.

Lile, Elma Collins, 1133 McGilvra Boulevard, Seattle, Wash. Lindsay, Indiana Bain, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia. Lloyd, Mary Louise, Valley Brook Farm, Downingtown, Pennsylvania.

Ludington, Mary Florence, 1 Hillcrest Drive, Pelham Manor, New York.

Luke, Mary Jane, "Glencairn", Covington, Virginia.

Lupton, Bettylou Maddin, 1662 Hillcrest Road, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

McDuffie, Mary, 1304 East 10th Street, Columbus, Georgia. McElroy, Gloria Dawn, 4547 Westway Place, Dallas, Texas. Mansfield, Martha Elizabeth, Munfordville, Kentucky.

Masten, Mary Priscilla, 2907 N. Street, Washington, D. C. Mattison, Faith, 6 Elmwood Avenue, Cambridge 38, Mass. Minchew, Juanita, 412 Williams Street, Waycross, Georgia. Morrell, Jeanne Hunter, 711 East 41st Street, Savannah, Ga. Moses, Nancy Goodwin, 1515 Schiller, Little Rock, Ark. Owen, Martha Alice, 26 Dallas Manor Apartments, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Paxson, Ann Virginia, 319 Tunbridge Road, Baltimore 12, Maryland,

Pearre, Sarah Warfield, Pikesville, Maryland.

Pender, Helen Tilley, 605 Redgate Avenue, Norfolk, Va. Perkins, Judith, 12 Cutler Road, Hamilton, Massachusetts. Pierce, Mary Hoxton, % Col. Kenneth Pierce, Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk 11, Virginia.

Plunkett, Elizabeth, 1221 Cloncurry Road, Norfolk 8, Va. Potts, Eleanor Lee II, Popodicon, Shepherdstown, W. Va. Pratt, Bess Humphrey, 305 Eustis Street, Huntsville, Ala. Rankin, Caroline Grinter, 2316 Village Drive, Louisville, Kentucky.

Ricks, Anne Ryland, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Rollins, Polly Key, 2117 Del Monte, Houston, Texas.

Rucker, Marguerite, 49 Willway Road, Richmond, Virginia. Samford, Alia Ann, 2633 Heathermoor Road, Birmingham, Alabama.

Saunders, Sylvia Mae, 1568 Webster Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

Sharp, Evalena, Main Street, Port Norris, New Jersey.

Sheffield, Margaret Ransom, 309 Peachtree Battle Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia.

Shmidheiser, Martha Elizabeth, Bancroft Avenue, Chestnut Lane, Moylan, Pennsylvania.

2.75

7.50

7.50

7.50

6.00

6.00

5.00

1.00

Shoesmith, Iane Leah, 703 Thomas Street, Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania.

Skinner, Martha Sue, 3603 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa 6, Florida.

Smith, Ruth Patricia, 12 Norwood Road, Charleston, W. Va. Smith, Sally Lou, 1453 Greystone Drive, Pittsburgh, Pa. Snider, Frances Barnett, 1817 Stark Avenue, Columbus, Ga. Somervell, Constance Joscelyn, 5130 Westminister Place, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Steptoe, Nancy Moss, Shepherdstown, West Virginia.

Stokes, Agnes Wayne, 213 Woodland Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Street, Ruth Wallace, 2101 Coniston Place, Charlotte, N. C. Thorpe, Phyllis Sherlock, 50 Heywood Road, Pelham Manor 65, New York.

Traugott, Myrtle Patricia, 1516 Blandford Circle, Norfolk, Virginia.

Tunnell, Constance Cone, 2415 Woodward Way, N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.

Vaughn, Ann Virginia, 91 Olney Avenue, North, Providence, Rhode Island.

Wattley, Cornelia Bancker, 620 Iona Street, New Orleans 20, Louisiana.

Weems, Elizabeth (Mrs. Patrick Westfeldt), 1611 Niagara, Denver, Colorado.

White, Elisabeth Carrington, 210 Richfield Avenue, Salem, Virginia.

Wurzbach, Virginia Louise, 60 West 190 Street, New York 63, New York.

Youmans, Ceciley, Indian Point, Bozman, Maryland.

WANTED—A GIFT COLUMN

4.75

25.00

12.50

At its mid-winter session, the Alumnae Council asked that the editors poll the various departments of the college to see if there were items they needed that Alumnae might possess and yet not be using, and which they might be willing to give to Sweet Briar.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Pictures, post cards or clippings pertaining to English literature.

Victrola records for use in English classes.

Books on Russia or Russian literature.

Costumes, draperies, etc., for Paint and Patches.

Two rugs, 6 or 8 feet long.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

A record player in good condition.

ART DEPARTMENT

All art books with good illustrations on fine quality paper for the purpose, are quite expensive. Though the library appropriation each year is adequate for most needs, it is not possible to include many very desirable art books which are so expensive that our requests would be out of proportion with those of other departments. This means that the art department is able to secure fewer books for the same amount of funds used for the average department in other fields.

A partial list of books we should like to have included in our library requests this spring follows:

Beigel, Hugo G., Art Appreciation, Stephen Daye Press, 1948,

Cunningham, Henry Francis et al., Measured Drawings of Georgian Architecture in the District of Columbia, 1750-1820, 1914, New York Architectural Book Co., Geoffrey Steele, Chappaqua, New York

Gay, Walter, Paintings of French Interiors, ed. with notes and introduction, by Albert E. Gallatin, 1920, Dutton, Geoffrey Steele, Chappaqua, New York. (Folio, 50 full page plates)

Greenough, Horatio, Form and Function, ed. by Harold A. Small, University of California Press, Berkeley, Calif.

Chagall, 1942-1945, Les Editions du Chene, Paris, 1947. Available from E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. One-half price

Frescoes of Saint-Savin, Studio Publications, N. Y., 1944. One-half price, E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y.

Frescoes of Tavant, Studio Publications, N. Y., 1/2 price. E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y.

Giotto, La Cappella degli Scrovegni, Collezione Silvana, Milano, E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. 1/2 price

Masolino, A Castiglione Olona, 1946, Collezione Silvana, Milano, E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. 1/2 price

Tieplol, La Villa Valmarana, Collezione Milano, 1944 E. Weyhe, 794 Lexington Avenue, N. Y., 1/2

(The above portfolios available from E. Weyhe are very beautiful, with fine color plates.)

Lavagnino, Emilio, Fifty War-Damaged Monuments of Italy, 1947. Forewords by Benedetto Croce, C. R. Morey, R. Bianchi Bandinello. Available through College Art Association of America, 625 Madison Avenue, N. Y. (Pub. at \$1.25)

DIVISION OF SOCIAL STUDIES

Books on Crime or Criminology Ediphone or Dictaphone. Comfortable office chairs. Portable typewriter. File cases. Flourescent reading lights.

^{*} in absentia

^{**} receives degree in September, 1948.

Mrs. Housewife

(Continued from page 7)

periences that you share with your loved ones. Read aloud, listen to music, stock up on some popcorn and marshmallows that they can toast in front of the open fire when friends come in. That's where they see the real "you" in action, and it will more than pay for the cost of cleaning the rug!

As to our participation in community affairs, we would have to be hermits, certainly not housewives and mothers, not to know of needs for our services outside the home. It is just a question of how far we can extend ourselves and still keep that balance with the demands at home. A good rule, and more easily said than done, is that we should not undertake any more than we can do well and with pleasure. When we feel cornered and unable to breathe, then we'd better hang on by our teeth until June, resolved not to get so heavily involved next year, and concentrate on the very fine art or how to say "No" and make it stick.

If, after you have gotten all these in proper alignment, you are still lucky enough to feel that you have not reached the maximum capability of your self-expression, treat yourself kindly for you are a rare person and not to be suppressed. Go ahead and find time to write that book, study that course, get a degree, do some teaching or do whatever your inner self is crying for. If it is impossible to find the time, take a cheeful attitude and keep your wits elastic because each stage passes all too quickly, and you can file your thwarted creative life away for a very short span. Soon you will find yourself with more leisure than you know what to do with, though some of us wonder if we can hold out that long.

The last and most important point for which we should strive is a deep and abiding religious faith, and a fearlessness in translating it into a practical and living force within the family circle. We cannot possibly have undertaken the rearing of children without having acknowledged our humility and our need of leaning on something bigger than ourselves. It is not enough that we allow our children to be exposed to the force of religion outside the home. We must bring it down to the level of our every-day lives and give ourselves and our children the benefit of the strength and stability they need so dreadfully in this terrible world we have brought them into. Each family has its own way of bringing religion out into the open. We have the custom of clasping hands around the table at mealtime and saying a blessing, either a set one or something spontaneous which fits the occasion. We include any guests who happen to be there, without the least self-consciousness on our parts. I'll admit they are sometimes a little surprised, but usually don't even breathe differently by the second meal. It does something for us and we like it. It is fun to see how even the baby in her high chair drops her cup and reaches out her hands to join in—and resents it if we don't wait for her.

In trying to squeeze the very last ounce of success out of the Liberal Arts graduate in the home, I should add still another point upon which, of course the whole thing is contingent—and that is, to have an understanding and co-

Report on Advisors

(Continued from page 12)

often as seems necessary in each particular case and the number of conferences varies greatly from student to student. Counsel of every kind is also given all students by members of the Dean's Office. The representatives of the Faculty, resident in the dormitories, have this spring officially undertaken to give counsel, especially on personal questions, to students in their respective dormitories. Thus there are three official groups to advise students on personal matters: the Faculty advisers, the Resident Representatives in the dormitories, and the members of the Dean's Office. In addition, a student is sure to find a ready welcome from any member of the Faculty who knows her well and to whom she cares to bring her problems. A great deal of informal advising is done in this way in addition to official advising. Sweet Briar has had a student Orientation Committee for many years and it is frequently reorganized so that it will be more effective in guiding new students. According to the plans adopted this year there will be an Orientation Committee of thirty sophomores, juniors and seniors, each of whom will have an assistant, also an upperclassman. Each team of two upperclassmen will be assigned five freshmen and will be responsible for helping these freshmen to get acquainted, to learn the rules, to acquire good study habits, etc. They will keep in close touch with the new students throughout their first year and be ready to give them advice on any problem. We anticipate that Faculty advisers and members of the Orientation Committee will work closely together, especially where problems arise. Older students will always give a certain ansunt of advice about courses but it is more difficult for them to be objective and far sighted in this area. Although all advisers give vocational advice from time to time the full responsibility for such advice rests with our Personnel Committee made up of both students and Faculty and headed by a member of the Faculty. In addition to giving advice to individual students on job opportunities and collecting personnel data about all students, the committee has held a series of panels on different vocations and has conducted two vocational tests."

Possibly some of our questions hastened the working out of plans under consideration. Until a full time counselor can be added to the faculty we may feel pleased over the amount and variety of help open to present students and confident that "with the well-advised there is wisdom."

operative husband. That takes some doing sometimes, I know, but with a lot of patience and perseverence is not a hopeless task by any means.

If we can practice all that has been preached herein, out of these tired old cocoons may emerge some day a beautiful butterfly to enrich the world—or at least, there is a chance of being a pleasant old lady with a serene expression on her face.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

HAZEL EMILY GRUBBS, Academy.

MARGARET TEMPLE (Mrs. Laurens D. Handy), Academy, January 14, 1948.

MARIAN HILL (Mrs. Richard R. Ginther), ex-'18, December, 1947.

1913

Reunion Secretary: Sue Slaughter, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Cluss Secretary: Bessie Grammer (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia, 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: SUE HARDIE (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

DEAR 1913,

In spite of a rainy weekend we've had a wonderful reunion, marred only by the absence of so many of you. Of course, having Miss Benedict and Miss Guion would have made any visit wonderful, but also here were Mary Pinkerton Kerr, Margaret Dalton Kirk, Sue Hardie Bell, Kathleen Cowgill, Marion Peele, and me. We made Kathleen and Marion honorary members of the class and they've promised to come back to Commencement 1953.

We had the traditional Sunday night class pienic but ate it indoors, finding the rain an excellent excuse for resting our old bones comfortably in arm chairs instead of the hard earth. Harriet Shaw, Alumnæ Secretary, had lent Miss Benedict her charming apartment and we found it a cozy intimate place for laughing over the snapshots saved from the old old days and reading with greatest interest the twenty questionnaires filled out by you all. Six of our original 45 classmates have died and two are "lost." Anybody knowing where to find Jean Staples and Hazel Myers please notify the Alumnæ Office.

Eugenia Buffington Walcott couldn't be at Sweet Briar because she was attending her daughter's graduation at Holton Arms School in Washington. Betsy hopes to be at Sweet Briar soon and Eugenia has been elected to the Alumna Counçil, which requires three visits to college each year, so we hope the habit will be well-enough established to let us count on her for our 40th reunion in 1953.

Elizabeth Franke Balls is so in love with California that she can't tear herself away. "We've been so fortunate in finding a really lovely home. Berkeley is hilly and we're on the down slope of a hill so, from the street, you see only part of our second story. All

the living rooms are down hill and from the full length picture windows we have a beautiful view across our garden to the Golden Gate. The house is a pale pinkish yellow stucco with tiled roof. A high stucco wall encloses a patio filled with ferns, pink clematis, camellias, lantana, and Chinese paper trees. It's a good thing it's so secluded and easy to keep clean as the servant problem is terrific. I'm getting to be a good cook. All western women are so capable about running a house and gadding too. Since coming to California in 1943 I've almost become a club woman-had to make friends some way and find Berkeley a very hospitable place where I've made more friends in five years than anywhere else." Mr. Balls, an enzyme chemist, was sent to Germany after VE Day to find out what German research had accomplished during the War. Their son, Kent, is an intern at Bryn Mawr Hospital.

Bessie Grammer Torrey hoped to be at Sweet Briar for reunion but was kept at home by the serious illness of her husband. Bessie rejoices in two sons, a daughter-in-law, and a granddaughter. Long-continued arthritis prevents her from doing much nutside her home.

Helen Lamfrom Nieman wrote that she is still in business with her father, and active in two clubs, the Fostorio, Ohio, library, and dramatics.

Mary Pinkerton Kerr has moved back to her home near Charlottesville, and is teaching science and history in the Schuyler High School. Her son is with her and attends the University of Virginia. Mary's housekeeping, commuting (three to four hours a day), and teaching leave her little time for other things but she does garden.

Margaret Ribble is a practicing psychiatrist in New York City. Her adopted daughter was married last year to a young doctor.

Bernice Richardson Campbell is active in church work, Girl Scouts, woman's club, and Community Fund. She belongs to the Boston Sweet Briar Club where she regularly meets (from our era) Sarah Arnold.

Mayo Thach Tarpley sent the following delightful letter. "Before her marriage my daughter Trista wrote film treatments on the documents of human freedom to be used in a text for elementary schools and then made

into 'documentaries.' She married John Conger who went to Amherst with Frances Richardson's eldest son, Jack Pitcher. Trista, Johnny, and their baby, Steve, are living in New Haven where John is completing work on his doctorate in psychology. My son was married in February to a delightful Russian girl whom he met in Rome when making a film called 'Cagliostro' with Orson Welles in the title part. My husband and I have just returned from visiting Frank in Hollywood. In July he goes to France for an assignment with Vivian Romance in her first English-speaking picture-quite an exciting life!"

Rebecca White Faesch, who has two married daughters and two grandchildren, is going to Switzerland with her husband in July for a five months visit. Rebecca's niece, Margaret Ellen White, graduated from Sweet Briar in 1947, and her sister, Elizabeth is a sophomore. Rebecca sees Eleanor Furman Hudgins occasionally.

Florence Coffin Gillem is very active in church work, as well as a book club, Garden Club, and Y.W.C.A. Her daughter, now married, is a Sweet Briar graduate.

Isabel Cornwall Miller is a Grey Lady and interested in church activities. She has three sons. Her letter probably strikes a responsive chord in many hearts "I am completely out of touch with Sweet Briar—which is my own fault, but the years have been so many and so full of home and family that I seem to have neglected other things."

Margaret Dalton Kirk came for reunion with her daughter, Louise Kirk Headley, who graduated from Sweet Briar in 1941, has three children, and has just been elected to the Alumnae Council. Mother and daughter are a lovely and lively pair.

Corinne Dickinson is secretary to an investment counsel and maintains a one room apartment in Philadelphia. Running a job and a home leaves no time for outside volunteer work but Corinne keeps up with her friends and managed a recent vacation in New Orleans.

Ruth Drew Knight has lost her husband, son, and mother, and now lives with an uncle and young niece in Asheville. Sue Hardie says she is a gallant attractive woman who makes everyone around her happy.

Virginia Ely Arthur has a gay life in Winchester, Virginia, which she describes as a delightful place. Her hobby has always been gardening so she belongs to the Garden Club of Virginia. She did a host of important war jobs. Peggy Duval Handy visits in Winchester and Virginia sees her often.

Sue Hardue Bell was a great addition to our reunion group. She is full of pep as always and enjoys life and her family fully Sue has three grown children and three grandchildren. During the war her oldest son was a Lieutenant Colonel in the Quartermaster Corps and went into Luzon. He lives very near Sue who is devoted to his wife and the two little boys. The youoger son, unmarried, lives at home and works in a New York bank. Her daughter lives on Long Island so Sue sees her often too. Sue loves gardening and has time also for the Glen Ridge Civic Conference Committee and Women's Club.

Vivian Mossman Groves wrote a tiny note of greeting to all of us. She saw Sweet Briar late one rainy October afternoon (1947) and in spite of its rather deserted appearance, "it looked mighty good" to her.

Nella Patterson Vance has two grown children. Her husband is Commissioner of the United States Court of Claims in Washington.

Mary Clifton Tabb George, whom Marion Peele and I enjoyed seeing in New Orleans last winter, has three children. Two are married (and there are grandchildren) and one still lives at home. Mary leads an active social life, is president of a church auxiliary and a literary club, and board member of an eye hospital and the Colonial Dames. She worked hard on the unsuccessful campaign to keep Huey Long's brother from winning the recent election. Mary mentions Eleanor Franke Crawford and Bonnie Matheus Wisdom as living near her and Clytic Carroll Allen as a New Orleans visitor.

Kathleen Cowgill was at Sweet Briar from 1907 to 1910 (through our first year), so we who were here felt she belonged to us. She lives on a farm near Easton, Maryland, and raises blooded cattle and horses (hunters and racers). She is a landscape gardener and writes for horticoltural magazines.

To summarize: Twenty-one members of our class contributed nearly \$800.00 to the Alumnæ Fund this year. Of the 20 who sent news for our reunion, 16 were married and three of these were widness. We live in 12 different states from Connecticut to Louisiana to California. Our husbands have attended ten different colleges and represent five different professions and four different husinesses. Four of us have not seen Sweet Brian for 35 years, but nine have been back since 1940. We have 28 children (19 of them boys) and a number of grandchildren. Four of us still hold outside jobs and we are all Lealthy. We have a great range of outside interests and do our full share in carrying

responsibility for church, civic, cultural, and educational organizations.

Those of us back for Commencement were delighted to have Miss Benedict and Miss Guion honored publicly several times as founders of the college and were deeply touched when Miss Benedict reminded present-day alumna of the work our generations did to make a Sweet Briar degree respected by all American colleges. It's wonderful to have "belonged" and I hope all of 1913 will savor the joy of coming back for our 40th reunion, if not, sooner.

SUE SLAUGHTER.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Nothing thrills the heart of a class secretary more than having some response to an appeal for news. To the dozen or so post-cards which I sent off I have had three replies.

The first was a fine letter from Dorothea Eaglesfield Bridgman. 1 wish 1 could give to you in full because is sounds just like Dorothea. She was married to Ray Chaflin Bridgman in 1919. David, born in April 1920, went to Hotchkiss and was graduated from Yale in the class of 1942. After war experience in the European theatre he took his M.A. at the University of Wisconsin and last year married Barbara Robinson (Smith College '44) of Boston and they are living in Boston while he is studying for his Ph.D. Jamie, born October 1921, went to St. Paul's in New Hampshire for five years and then to Yale, class of '44. The war interrupted his college work but after three years in the European theatre, he joined his class in 1946 and will get his degree soon. Caroline, born December 1922, went to Staten Island Academy and was graduated from Smith in 1944. She went to Korea with the Red Cross after working a year with the Army Language Service, returning to work on her M.A. at Yale in Russian studies. She interrupted her work to marry Thomas Rees (Yale Ph.D. 1948) of Omaha on April 3 of this year. Tom is teaching chemistry at Yale and she expects to get her M.A. next year. "Ray is still teaching at New York University-brilliantly and poetically-and I am cultivating my garden in a little old house on Fort Hill in Staten Island—a dear little house we call Rickety Timbers. I am fat, old, and funnybut alas, not distinguished. Bringing up my children on a shoe string I forgot all about my head and my musical fingers for such a long time that they hardly survived. I'm playing a little in a local St. Cecelia-I write moronic papers for our Belles Letters group-I help a tiny bit with the Seamen's Church Institute, etc., etc., but 1 am no credit to Sweet Briar or the University of Chicago where I studied fitfully in the fall of 1913-or the University of Indiana (1915-17) where I finally graduated after three and a half years of utterly aimless college work,"

Why do all these wonderful women always have to belittle their achievements? Anyone who has produced and educated three children who are able to study for their M.A.'s and Ph.D.'s is a tremendous credit to her college and in my opinion deserves an honored place in a special Hall of Fame! Thus speaks your spinster secretary!

Enid Sipe Brent's note was short but none the less welcome. She reports "no achievements, no trips, no grandchildren, no catastrophes, no adventures, no fun. Just getting old and falling apart gradually and uneventfully." 1 am sore this is another case of undue modesty!

Louise Kimball Mardin, whom I used to see quite often in the early days when I had my first job near Pittsburgh, now lives in: Evanston, Illinois. She says, "My oldest child, a daughter, Zipper, as she has been called since before there were soch, is married and living in Evanston. My son David is finishing his junior year at M.I.T., after having been with the Army of Occupation in Germany for a year." In March the Hardins adopted two children, Elisha 11, and Edith 14, who had been the subjects of the McCormick-Hobbard foud which was much publicized. Kim says, "We are a very happy family now."

My two Sweet Briar sisters, Mary and Elmyra, and I are planning a motor trip to Virginia next October when the autumn coloring is lovely and we look forward to visiting at Sweet Briar.

1921

Class Secretary: Enith Durreli (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Have just returned from the campus where we celebrated our 27th class reunion. For a while I thought that I was going to reane all by myself, but on Saturday afternoon "Tay" Taylor Corley and Madelaine Bigger drove up from Richmond with Tay's husband, Frank. We had supper together at the boathouse, along with several other classes, chiefly class of 1922. Commencement weekend was quite a success. Over 100 alumnæ were back, many of whom were in adjoining classes, so we all saw a number of familiar faces. We are again using the Dix system of class reunions. The campus was beautiful, roses, honeysuckle, and magnolias in full bloom. Doesn't the thought make you homesick for the Briar?

Gert Pauly Crawford with Bob and their daughter Mary dropped in to see me several weeks ago. Mary is graduating from Western College in Oxford, Ohio, near Cincinnati. Mary is a most attractive girl. She is going to Europe this summer on a bicycling trip with a group of girls from Connecticut College for Women.

1 also had a note recently from Ruth Geer Boice. Her daughter Gratia transferred to Michigan from Sweet Briar this year, thus following in her mother's footsteps. Ruth's son is at the University of Toledo.

Recently at a Girl Scout Regional meeting in Dayton 1 ran into Georgia Millard Hewlings's sister and at long last learned Georgia's address. She has been living in Salem, Virginia, for several years. She has an adopted daughter who is very mechanically minded, preferring tools to dolls. She also shows a marked talent for painting, so they plan to send her to a school of architecture and design when she is ready for college.

Going back to Tay and Madelaine—Mad is still at her old job in Richmon I and Tay on her farm nearby. Her oldest son was a pilot during the war and is keeping up his interest in flying as a member of the Virginia state guard air corps (am not sure of the title of the organization). Another son graduated from Annapolis and a third is at West Point. The youngest is a student at the University of Richmond. With so many different military connections the Corleys must have a hard time keeping their loyalties separated.

Jo Abara MacMillan's Josephine is graduating from the University of North Carolina this June. She and my Ann have been friends since they were freshmen at Sweet Briar.

As to the Marshall family, I am still doing the usual alumnæ job and will be going back for another couple of years as your Vice-President of the Alumne Association. I am involved in a bit of Girl Scouting and church work too. Ed, Jr., will be a Junior at Sewanee and Ann has finished a year at the Cincinnati Art Academy and will be on the staff there next year. This summer she is to be a counselor at Cheley Camp in Estes Park, Colorado. Ed and I expect to be at our cottage on Lake Leelanau, near Traverse City, Michigan, in July and part of August, so if any of you are in our neighborhood look us up Our latch string is out for all of you.

1922

Class Secretary: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BEULAH NORRIS, 130 Hazelcroft Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.

According to Sweet Briar's new system of reunions the class of 1922 is having another reunion this year and even though this letter is being written in May it looks as if our class will be doing well again. Gert Dally Massie is chairman and she is going to write an "on the spot" account for you all as I will not be able to be there. Beulah Norris and I have been commiserating with each other over the apparent lack of interest of our class. We feel sure a lot of it is carelessness but won't you all try next year to contribute to the college-not only with cash but news. Only 18 girls, or 15% of our class contributed to the fund this past year. As for news, I sent out about 100 cards and had 12 replies. Come on, gals, try to get back some of the old spirit you had when " '22 was leading 'em all around."

It was a big thrill hearing from a few practically lost souls—well worth all my effort.

Clara Hogans Keepers, who lives only a short way out of Chicago and whom I hadn't seen or heard from in 25 years wrote a grand note. She has a daughter who is a senior at the University of Illinois.

Francis Jordan Truthan sent a card from the hospital. She's had a bad winter with pleurisy, etc., but hopes this trip will fix her up. Her two youngest sons are at Kent State University.

Mary Walkup Woodburn was married March 1 to a writer and editor, John M. Woodburn and they are living at 52 West 58th Street, New York City. I am hoping to see her before too long; then 1 can give you first hand information. They spent a weekend in February with Phoebe and Dick Shideler and Phoebe took over, and the next weekend they returned and were married. Mary had been director of admissions and student personnel at Bennington College since its opening in 1932. They have just bought an old house, 1780, up near Goshen, New York, and are very excited and husy fixing it up.

Grizzelle Thomson planned to be back in June. She has had a long letter from Dr. Stone (she majored in physics) who lives with her sister in Puerto Rico and teaches in a private school.

Alice Miller Bly wrote a nice letter from Winchester, Indiana. She has been in a most interesting group of about 40 women this winter who have been studying under Dr. Robert Hutchin's plan "Great Bouks." The work has been an experiment and attasuccess has been studied by educators and the press. Life reporters visited them so maybe we'll see Alice in print one day.

Liz Huber Welch has spent a lot of time in bed this year so her famous bridge game must have suffered. Her one son was president of his class and is co-captain of the Penn-Charter football team for next year.

Benlah Norris didn't get to Florida this winter. Deepest sympathy to her. We all hope her fund activities weren't the caust. However she's off to Canada soon so we won't feel too badly for her! Benlah hopes to get Selma and Bus and Alice Earley Clendenning together soon. Alice is teaching medical social work at the University of Pittsburgh. She is a grandmother!

Bus Fohl Kerr has been active in politics but not busy enough. We want to see her in a big political job.

Alice Babcock Simons has been sub-chairman of the Fund this year and she is discouraged too. Her sons are growing fast and she feels her French major is no helo in coping with them. Alice talked to Lett Shoop this spring on the phone and said it was as good as a trip to the Briar.

Ruth Ulland Todd and her husband are celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary with a trip to Alaska. Hope they have a grand time.

A nice note came from Catherine McCann Becker from Marietta, Ohio. She has a boy and a girl. Joan went to Sweet Briar for 2½ years. Bill is a sophomore at Duke and goes up to dances. Catherine visited college several times while her daughter was there.

May Earl Slocum is very busy working for Stassen for President. She is extremely active in Minnesota politics but does give her two young sons some care too.

One of Trot Walker Neidlinger's twin daughters, Susan, was married in April. Sally and Susan's skiing prowess made the papers often this past winter.

Helen Hodgskin Fingerhuth wrote me a fascinating letter about her life as the wife of a Swiss heart specialist in Zurich. She has three handsome blond sons and a beautiful old stone house. If anyone's ever lucky erough to get to Switzerland again, be sure to look up Helen.

P. S. The "on the spot gals" really wish to commiserate with those who couldn't drop the intervening years and be back in Grammer with Selma at the piano and all the songs and silliness of those days. Four of us, Gert, Selma, Grizzelle, and Bus were there and if we had families and responsibilities we didn't remember. Wish all the rest of you would try it next rennion.—E. F. K.

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs. George Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

A wonderful letter from Joyce "Sis" Mac-Gregor says she is in a Sweet Briarish mood. having had a reunion dinner this week with Margaret Laidley Smith (recently returned from a Florida trip), Katharine Tracy, and Edith McKelvey. They all had attended the dinner for Miss Lucas and are still glowing with praises of her. Joyce says that her own fascinating address "The Boulevard of Allies" is not as imposing as it sounds-merely one of the long streets from the heart of Pittsburgh out to the residential sections. She lives at the Evangeline Residence in the downtown section, with 240 other girls, and loves it. This June marks the end of her fourth year as office manager of the Buhl Planetarium and Institute of Popular Sciencethe newest and most modern of the five planetariums in the United States. Joyce writes that for the first time in her life she is wearing a size 16 and is so pleased. She has given 21 pints of blood, which she says seems to make her more healthy.

From Montclair comes word from "Ginny Lee" Taylor Tinker about her interesting family. Her daughter Joan is 17 and a junior in Kimberley School. She is in the Glee Club and Cappella Choir, and also rings the chimes each Sunday at St. James Episcopal Church. She is thrilled over the prospect of going to California this summer with her grandmother. "Tink," Ginny's

son, is 13 and a baseball fan and in the seventh grade. Fred, Tink, and Ginny plan to go to Bay Head, New Jersey, this summer.

Remember Kay Norro Kelley flying down the hockey field? Daughter Priscilla, who wants to go to Sweet Briar in two years, is hockey mad and is also a beautiful diver. Meta is going to a very progressive school soon, preparatory to going to a horticultural college. Kay writes that all the children, except Priscilla, are wild about horses and ride at Dana Hall. Stillman, her husband, loves golf and collecting stamps, but the Navy rather squelched his previous passion for the sea. Kay's 6-year-old, Randolph, has had osteochondritis and will be out of his hrace in another year. What a great joy that day will be.

Kay reports on the Boston Sweet Briar Club's project of a block of seats for the Boston Pops. Symphony Hall is fixed up like a Vienna beer garden and the occasions are light and fun. She sees Lois Peterson Wilson occasionally.

In March I had a rare treat when Margaret White Knobloch and her most attractive husband, Ellis, came through Denver. We had a grand visit, but Mew was sorry to miss Dot Keller Iliff who was off cruising the Caribbean. Margaret and Ellis took a "Grand Tour," stopping many places in California, boating, visiting in Houston, and finishing at fascinating New Orleans.

At last we have news of Margaret Catterall. She has been Mrs. Gordon E. Mills for a long time, has two daughters, lives in Austin, Texas, and visited Peggy Denman Wilson in New Jersey during January!

lune brings fishing time for the Mitchells. Hank and I went angling at Eagle Nest Lake, New Mexico, over the long Memorial Day weekend.

Those of you who haven't had a minute this spring to answer my cards, please scribble me a line while you're basking on the beach this summer. We want to have a big letter in October!

EDITOR'S ADDITION; Annette Brown King and her hosband stopped by Sweet Briar this spring. Annette is the first grandmother of '26, her grandson, William Robert Grassman, Jr., was one year old on April 25.

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara ne Z. Lewis (Mrs. de Zouche Lewis Maxwell) 337 East 30th Street, New York 16, New York.

lund Agent: BETTY PRESCOTT (Mrs. Richard H. Balch) 1202 Parkway East, Utica 2, New York.

When I first stepped out of my taxi at Sweet Briar, I thought, "Am I completely mad? What am I doing here?" After more than 20 years off campus I didn't recognize anyhody, didn't know the names of any huildings, cooldn't remember anything or anybody. But, half an hoor later, well settled in 250 Randolph, I was so glad to be

back! Reunion was fun, and the six members of the class of '28-Betty Presentt Balch, Rip Van Winkle Morlidge, Kitty Lead-Bloomer, Judy Thomas, Kitty Brightbill Biltz, and myself-who were back had a wonderful time. May I tell you how much we missed all of you, and what fun it was to have letters from some of you-Marian Sumner Beadle in Honolulu, Helen Adams Martin in Lancaster, Massachusettsto read aloud at the class picnic on Sonday night. The picnic was held on the floor of Martha von Briesen's room, in lieu of green grass and trees, because it rained most of the time; but it was still beautiful. To those of you who have not been back, as I had not, for many years, may I say that Sweet Briar is far more beautiful than ever before-the trees, the flowers, the buildings, Boxwood Circle full of pretty girls and pretty alumnæ for Miss Lucas's garden party-the whole thing was perfectly lovely, and I am so glad I went back. Perhaps more of us can make the next one.

Among the many of you who wrote me of whom I have news: Sara McHeury Crouse called to say that her Joan, 17, will be a freshman at Sweet Briar this year. Betty Balch's Cynthia will be too, so we have two "alumnæ daughters" now. Sara has four daughters, one, 14, who wants to be a lawyer, a 10 year old, and a 6 year old in nursery school, so her days are foll.

Jane Schoentgen Geiser writes that she and Kay Emery Eaton got together for lunch and "a spot of old school and current mother talk." Jane's husband is practising law in Beverly Hills, her 18 year old Fritz is at U.C.L.A. and 12 year old Gretel is at Marlborough.

Alice Harrold Morgan wrote that she was with us in spirit, but due to the sad fact that her three year old Allene broke her leg again after having the cast off for five weeks, she couldn't make it, and we missed her. Hope Allene is better by now. I deeply sympathize; after spending some days in Washington with my sister on my way back from Sweet Briar (I drove up with Kitty Biltz and Judy Thomas) I spent my time agonizing over the celerity with which a $1\frac{1}{2}$ year old hoy can get away from you and fall down steps and climb over things!

Louise Bristol Lindemann writes that for the past two years she has been Manager of the Cafeteria in the Hastings High School. Her hosband is Director of Physical Education and their two daughters also go there. They will spend the summer at a camp where he is also director and Louise helps him, while the girls attend camp. She also was sorry not to be with vs.

Betty Anstin Kinloch writes that she visited Lucile Fineb MacCallum in Larchmont. Lucile has been "lost" for years and I am so glad to have her address; from new on she gets one of those eternal postcards and I hope she'll answer! Betty's son, Bohun, Jr., is at Taft School, and her daughter, Eve, at Connecticut College with Lucille's daughter Susan.

Bonnie Matbeus Wisdom says she saw Margaret Banister last fall. She has a daughter, Penelope Stewart, who is 4 months old, along with John Jr., 13, and Kathleen (Kit) 8. Teal Barrow Lane visited her three weeks ago and visited El Branch Cornell not long ago. Teal caught a glimpse of Elizabeth Lee Valentine Goodwin in Washington.

Marion Jayne Berguido has seen Libby Jones Shands, who says she met Julie Wilson in Honolulu. Marion Beadle also saw Libby in Honolulu and gave news of Lib Rountree, more beautiful than ever. Marion also sands the sad news of the death of Jane Poindexter Steward's husband.

Frances Coyner Huffard has a daughter at Stephens, and another at the Principia, as well as a son in fifth grade, all of which keep her busy.

Barbara Bruske Dewey reports a long hard winter in New England, but hopes to be at Sunapee Lake, New Hampshire, and at Higgins Lake, Michigan, this summer.

Inch Culver Mann celebrated her 21st anniversary by having Kitty Biltz and Judy Thomas to lunch; I had to beg off because of staying with my sister and large family but I had the pleasure of lunching with Inch the next day and am happy to report that she is the same charming person. Her time is fairly well taken up with Mary Lee, 7, and a large house in Chevy Chase. She went to the Sweet Briar-Princeton concert in Washington in April and enjoyed it tremendously.

Catherine Via is going back to Wadesboro for the summer, but we look forward to having her back in the autumn as a member of the Manhattan Club. Her Army reunion coincided with ours so she couldn't make Sweet Briar, and we missed her as we did everybody.

Elizabeth Woodward Jeffers has two freshmen, Henry and Ann, at Princeton High, who hope to be Princeton and Sweet Briar '54 respectively.

Tommy Claybrook Bowie was sorry not to join us, is looking forward to Pocono Manor in August.

Louise Conklin Knowles and family visited Sweet Briar in April. Ann, 15, was most impressed with Sweet Briar and we hope for another alumna daughter there.

Ernestine Keys Rollow will be in Oklahoma in June and at Balboa, California, in August, and wished she could make reunion.

Susan Jelley croised to the West Indies on the Ninew Amsterdam during the year. She is kept very busy with Previews, Inc.; saw Sis Reares Utterback this winter.

Grace Sunderland Kane visited Win West Madden for the Kentucky Derby, and saw Ann Mason Brent Winn in Lexington.

Elizabeth Joy Porter lost her house and everything she owned in a terrible fire last winter. Rip Morlidge wrote of this, and also that she saw Betty Harms Slaughter in April, looking as lovely as ever, and Mary Lee Glazier.

A letter from Lil Wood tells of her work in California with the Moral Rearmament Group. A card from Constance Furmin Westbrook says she is, as always, involved in domestic life and dozens of organizations and meetings. She is looking foward to a leisurely summer and a vacation at the beach. Ann Lane Newell Whatley was miserable not to be able to make reunion, which unfortunately fell on Memorial Day weekend, for which she and Bob have a long-standing yearly engagement at Falmouth Foreside. We missed her, as we did everyone who couldn't come.

Betty Balch reported that she is having a picnic with questionnaires and accompanying pictures. Wish I'd have as good a response to my postcards; it really is quite easy to tear off the other half of the postcard. Please send me lots of news for September.

By the way, a last minute arrival at reunion, on the last day, was Libby Robius Foster, looking just the same as ever. She is helping run the bank in The Plains, with husband Turner, and it certainly seems to agree with her. Marian Taber Maybank was in Amherst, but because she is suffering from phlebitis was not allowed to join in our active "sports."

My only bad reaction to reunion was that I am definitely too old and fat to run up and down Randolph stairs, but it was fun trying! It was also fun to drive over to Amherst in the middle of the night for been and a sandwich, remembering my young days when it was strictly not done! And I still felt guilty every time I lit a cigarette.

Thanks to everyone for news, with the hope that next September I will get twice as many cards, and all best wishes for a wonderful summer to you all.

1930

Class Secretary: SALLY REAHARD, 5525 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis 8, Indiana. Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York.

Just at the deadline (very dead) for your June report came an unsolicited newsletter from Mary Huntington Harrison. Although she addressed me Indianapolis, Minnesota, I believe she is still hale, hearty, and in her right mind! Of her own affairs she said nothing except that she had had fun with Norvell Royer Orgain at the last Council meeting and that they hoped to room together at the next one in June.

Emilie Jasperson Bayha had been in Cincinnati and called Mary. After she and Mary had maneuvered the latter's 6 year old daughter and the former's (age unknown) husband off on a shopping tour, they settled down to a supper session in the Netherland Hotel. Emilie lives in Toledo and has children who should be about 16, 14, and 8 years old now.

Next surprise for Mrs. Harrison was a letter from Mona Stone Green, the first, she says, in 20 years! You will be excited to hear that Mona's daughter hopes to enter Sweet Briar in 1949. Here's a Head of Track for '53.

Carolyn Martindale Blouin still is in Newton Center, Massachusetts, but wrote Mary that she was eager beaver to sell their house and spend the summer at Joy Farm, their place in Maine. Either Carolyn is not expecting any more winters or has some plans we haven't heard of!

I don't believe that we have had note here of Emma Riely's married name. She is Mrs. Remy LeMaire and is living in New York City and working for an importing firm.

As for me, I fear that this will be my last letter to you all as class secretary. My father and I expect to travel a bir next winter and as our plans are vague, I thought it best to relinquish my official pen. Hope I still hear from you though! It's been fun!

1932

Class Secretary: (for this issue) ELIZABETH JOB (Mrs. August H. Jopp) Box 405, Hazard, Kentucky.

Fund Agent: ALICE WEYMOUTH (Mrs. Frank McCord) 147-37 Beech Avenue, Flushing, New York.

Another ALUMNAE NEWS with nothing about the depression class of '32. One would almost be willing to believe we took a yow of silence along with our A.B.'s or B.S.'s.

Here goes—I'll add my two cents worth and you add yours. Life in the Kentucky mountains continues to grow more fascinating. I only teach a half day (commercial work) in the high school here in Hazard. That gives me plenty of time for bridge, garden club, church, and mission activities. In fact as the years pile on I seem to be able to crowd more and more into each day.

We are near coal mines and the picturesque Hindman and Pine Mountain Settlement Schools. The settlement at Hindman looks just like the visitor would expect it to; the dorms, school buildings and workshops are huge log cabins. The students come from the mountain counties of Kentucky and receive high school training and learn crafts-weaving, farming, and woodworking. The cherry tables they make are truly beautiful and George Washington would have been proud to sleep in any of the beds. Every Saturday night they have folk dancing, not just the American square set, dances from all nations. This was the first public school in the mountains and was established by Lucy Furman. Her books about it are Quare Women and Through the Glass Window. Each year Wellesley gives a scholarship to one of the Hindman graduates. As a result a number of the faculty at present are Wellesley graduates.

My pet love is the Frontier Nursing Service at Hyden, Kentucky. This was founded and is still run by Kentucky's most famous woman, Mrs. Mary Breckenridge. A graduate of St. Luke's in New York, after the loss of two children and her husband, she came to the mountains of Kentucky to help other mothers. She says the Lord intended her to be not a wife and mother, but a

nurse. Now she handles the administration of her vast project. She has a hospital at Hyden and numerous outposts in remote regions. Her couriers are from eastern colleges and the positions are much soughtafter. Most of these girls stay at the hospital or Wendover (Mrs. Breckenridge's rambling 3-story log home). Each day they ride horseback over the mountain trails watching for the red or white rag signals hung out by the mountain people when they need medical aid. The couriers find out the type of sickness and ride for a nurse or doctor. The staff is cosmopolitan, composed of student nurses from India, France, and the West Indies, many English nurses, the couriers, and famous doctors, there at various times. The hospital at Hyden was the first school for Midwifery in the United States and until just before the last war the gradnate midwives had to be brought from England to the Frontier Nursing Service. The whole is a wonderful work and Mrs. Breckenridge has a dynamic personality. Anyone who comes to visit me will have tea at Wendover as a treat. Come in the summer when the roads are passable by car.

Now for the bits of news I have gleaned. Last spring 1 visited Sue Burnett Davis in Atlanta. Son Treadwell's Boy Scout activities were so interesting that we didn't do much personal visiting. We admired an arrangement of plants and Sue told us it had just won first place in the Atlanta Garden Club's "Symphony in Green" display.

A little further South, Kay Oglesby Mixon is re-established in Valdosta. Harry is practicing medicine with his father. Kay has two daughters, one of whom is in high school and strives to conquer the foreign languages necessary for entrance to Sweet Briar—one of Kay's fondest dreams for her children.

This past Christmas I gleaned some news from cards. Kate Scott Soles lives in Cleveland. She said she, Aurie Lanc Hopkins, and Billie Hancel Sturdy went to Sweet Briar for May Day last spring. Kate has 2 children, Kathie and Jeff.

Heard from Betty Uber Eby and Ruth Kerr in Pittsburgh. After being one of the few Lieutenant Colonels in the WACS, Ruth preferred civilian life. She is buyer for a woman's shop.

Adelaide Smith Nelson was back in bed with a flare up of her old trouble. Adelaide has always been so active and we hope she is fine now. Her address is Mrs. W. J. Nelson, 345 West Wilshire Drive, Phoenix, Arizona.

Ginny Squibb Flynn sent a card, but didn't even write me a note!

My sister Dorothy, class of '21, and her 23-year-old daughter were here from England this summer for the first time in 15 years. It was good to see them. My red-headed niece, Alice, felt well rewarded for her trip as the Governor of Kentucky made her a colonel!

Now please someone else write in for the

Class Secretary: Anni Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: SUI GRAVES (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Our 15th reunion was most enjoyable. Those returning for reunion were Elizabeth Schlen Stainbrook, Mary Imbrie, Margaret Imbrie, Mary Buick, Marjorie Burford Crenshaw, Gerry Mallory, Virginia Vesey, Ella Jesse Lathim, Sue Grates Stubbs, Frances Powell Zoppa, Rose Beverley Bear Burks, Helen Bond, and myself. Hetty Wells Finn, Sue Belser Peques, Margaret Lamer Woodrum, and Doris Crane Loveland had hoped to join us, but were unavoidably prevented from coming at the last moment. Sue Grates Stubbs travelled over 1,000 miles from Monroe, Louisiana, which is a record.

Many thanks are due to Gerry Mallory, our teunion chairman, for her fine work, not only for arrangements made at Sweet Briar, but for the assembling of our 15th Reunion Book, both jobs taking much time and effort.

Red Top gave us a grand time Saturday evening. Miss Crawford and Miss Rogers were at hone for the classes of '38 and '33 and were as usual charming hostesses. We want to thank them for their gracious hospitality.

The class picnic Sunday night was held in the boathouse, which the class of '22 kindly shared with us. They had priority, having engaged it months ahead. The following members of '34 picnicked with us—Bonnie Wood Stookey, Jackie Bond Wood, Lib Scheuer Maxwell, Jean Sprague, Julia Sadler de Coligny, and Marjorie Lasar Hurd.

There were many other things planned for all the reuning classes and the week-end was most successful.

Warwick Rust Brown, her husband, and 3 children are now living in Richmond, where her husband is rector of historic St. Paul's Church.

Marj Burford Crenshaw will join her husband this summer for 2 weeks at Madison, Wisconsin, where he will be teaching American History in summer school.

Margaret Imbrie was recently elected vice chairman for the Science-Technology Group of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Special Libraries Association.

Margaret Ellen Bell Hare is active in church work, community drives, and Shore Acres Properties Owners Association. She had the Sweet Briar meeting for Westchester County at her house in April. Among the 17 present were: Bonnie Wood Stookey, Suzanne Gay Linville, Arline Simmen MacArthur, and Conne Foulder Keeble.

Mary Bess Roberts has for more than a year been living in Newport News, Virginia, where she is working at the library of the Army Field Forces, Fort Monroe.

Doris Crane Loveland is mighty busy with her 4 children, but managed to snare a nurse this past winter and flew on a business trip with her husband to London, on to Holland and Italy. The Lovelands are moving to Morristown, New Jersey, for the school session beginning in September, but expect to return to Hammonton for the summer.

Elizabeth Gray flew down to Florida to visit Inky Olsson for a few days just before Easter. Inky has a lovely home on an island off Miami Beach where they spend the winters. Elizabeth is Assistant Secretary of the Chesapeake Corporation of Virginia.

Emily Denton Tunis and her 2 children, Leila and Eric, have been living in South Egremont for the past year. Her husband comes home from Hartford weekends. They are remedying this soon as they are building a house in Longmeadow and hope to move in this summer. Emily sees Mary Kate Patton Bromfield and her family now and then.

Susalee Belser Peques and her daughter Eleanor spent Easter week in Washington with Ella Jesse Latham. Susalee saw Hazel Stamps Collins who was in Charleston seeing the gardens.

Nevil Crute Holmes and her family love their new home in Hamilton, Ohio. They have 2 daughters, Beth, 1 year, and Vaughan, 3 years old.

Jessie Coburn is still doing what she started during the war. She is an advertising copywriter for a manufacturer of electrical measuring instruments in Philadelphia. Jessie has little free time, but has her vacations on Cape Cod, her evenings, and a garden.

Lois Foster Moore and her husband went for a wonderful trip to Bermuda in April. They went for the International One Design sailing races. Jim crewed on one of the boats. As the Americans won 4 straight races it was very satisfactory all the way round.

Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts has no news, except that she has taken up golf seriously, which is certainly a time-consumer. I wish she lived near enough to have some of the balls we find in our yard.

Sue Graves Stubbs has an architect husband and 2 children, Sue 9, and King, Jr., 7.

Virginia Vesey saw some of the lovely estates open for Garden Week, was only sorry she didn't have time to see more. She is a secretary in the F. S. Royster Guano Company.

Gerry Mallory did very well in state and county bowling last winter.

Margaret Anitin Johnson bought an old house, spent 2 months remodeling it, and it burned down the day before they were to move in. They lost quite a few things and since then the Johnsons have been moving from borrowed house to borrowed house, while waiting to rebuild.

Emma Hills Boyd is secretary to the President of the Butterick Co., Inc., and in charge of personnel.

Connie Murray Weller is president of G. R. Murray, Inc., and a real-estate saleswoman. A note on behalf of the class was sent to Mr. Howard Skinner expressing our sympathy at the death of his wife, Elizabeth Fouler Skinner. Elizabeth died March 6, 1948, leaving her husband and their son, John who is 7 years old.

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road, NW, Washington 9, D. C.

I am still getting reverberations from Miss Lucas' tour of the circuit. Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlmann writes that everyone had a grand evening in Princeton when Miss L. and Mrs. Lill were there.

Beanie writes glowingly of a trip to New York and Cambridge. She saw her sister and Mary Moore Rowe and small Carter while in Cambridge, and Alice Dabney in New York when not at the theatre. She managed 4 plays in 2 days—some kind of record.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley went to Atlantic City to a medical convention with her husband in May. Dot Turner Gardner hopes to spend her vacation in Tucson with Nathaniel (minus the young, I believe). She has been coping this spring with double doses of mumps and asthma.

Lydia Goodu'yn Ferrell stays very busy with welfare work in Richmond. She is president of the Community Chest Settlement House, works with the Community Chest Budget Committee, and is secretary of the Junior League. She has also found time to play some tennis and speaks of seeing Becky Strode Lee and Julie Sudler de Coligny.

Fran Darden Musick and Jack have bought a house at Virginia Beach where they plan to live all year round.

You won't believe me when I tell you that I am writing the first half of this from the Alumnae Office on the Sweet Briar campus! I came back for the first time since 1935 and am still glowing and beaming after 3 very strenuous days. Bonnie Wood Stookey and Lib Schener Maxwell came down from New York and Julie and Jackie Bond Wood came from points south. Everyone looks exactly the same and we all picked up right where we had left off and had a perfect time. It was very difficult to believe, as we sat in the dell with cokes and nabs, that 14 years had gone by. We all seem to be doing much the same thing except Jackie who has struck a blow for freedom by teaching 3 courses at Lynchburg College. I accused her of perpetuating the greatest fraud of the decade but she brazened it out successfully and I am convinced.

We were having a picnic supper in the boathouse, now all pine-paneled and very elegant, when Jean Sprague appeared, which was a grand surprise.

The campus is more beautiful than ever. There is a lot more planting—trees, shrubs, and quantities of myrtle and ivy, all over everything. There are screens in all the dormitory windows and a telephone in every hall. I jumped as if I had been shot Sunday morning when I heard one ring outside my room. There are enough of the faculty members whom we knew to make it seem very familiar, and people are very kind about

remembering one. I am now leaping on my soapbox to urge all of you to make the effort to come back for reunion next year; I promise you it is worth every bit of time, money, and effort put forth.

This last part is written in the sober confines of my own home. Nan Butzner Leavell gave me the keys to Charlottesville and also a good run for my money as I arrived in a state of semi-exhaustion. We had lunched and toured local spots of interest on the way over to school, but she had saved the best until last-her husband and children, all of whom are perfectly delightful. Miss Glass had dinner with us and she, like Sweet Briar, casts the same enchanting spell. We drove over to see where her new home is a-building and met Meg, a most superior Scottie who follows in the wake of Red as faithful escort.

I know I am waxing lyrical almost beyond the bonds of human endurance and certainly way out of proportion to the trip itself. I must have been primed just right, or everything conspired with me, instead of against me, as is so wont with the housewife. Now we settle down to summer. Start a piggy bank, scrimp on your food allowance, or save Christmas money, but plan to come back in June. 1949.

1935

Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.) 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Forida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

A card from Betty Fox Moon tells of spending the month of January in Phoenix, Arizona, where she and Warren soaked up some gorgeous sun. That's the only place I've heard of where the sun was warm last winter.

I knew if I kept trying I could get news of Alison Dunne Harrison, and, sure enough, she wrote at last! Alison heard Miss Lucas speak in Chicago recently and fell under her spell—as all of us have who have had that pleasure. She reports that she has been aged by her son and daughter, the bad weather (come see me!), and the German courses she is taking at Northwestern so she can instruct her German maid.

Alice Laubach has been reelected secretarytreasurer of the Western Carolina section of the American Chemical Society—which has her up to her ears, but with fun too.

Gen Crossman Stevens says she is involved in "being part of a country community-P. T. A. room mother-Edson 4, Leslie Gale, 8-a house-and 11/2 acres of grapes and 12 pear trees." Gen is also working on the Alumnae Fund.

Helen Wolcott mailed me a card from New Orleans where she was enjoying the Mardi Gras. She had seen Kathleen Eshleman Maginnis and reports too that Sue Strassburger Anderson has a daughter born January 19.

Alice McCloskey Schlendorf would like news of Betty Klinedinst McGavran. She alsu wrote that Blandina Jones Skilton has a third son, Richard, born May 18, 1947. Our deepest sympathy goes to Alice and John who lost their little girl last year.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett took pen in hand to write me a long newsy letter which I so enjoyed and wish space permitted me to pass on to you in entirety. The Burnetts have a new home in Greensboro and a cottage at Wrightsville Beach. Judy found time for a trip to New York where she saw Isabel Auderson Comer and her husband. In January she attended the Junior League Regional Conference in Savannah where she saw Becky Young Frazer and Ruth Myers Pleasants, and, just incidentally, she was chairman of Sweet Briar Day and says it was a huge success.

Barbara Benzinger Lindsley is busy with all the activities 5 children give one. She often sees her sister, Dorothy Benzinger Reed.

Jane Bryant Hurlbert is living now in Hyde Park, Massachusetts. When Jane wrote she and her husband were enjoying a much-needed rest in Hershey, Pennsylvania. All 3 children have had every known children's disease this past year. Jane sees Miss Long at the Boston Alumnae Club meetings. Miss Long is in Cambridge studying.

Dot Barnum Venter's stepdaughter Joan is to be married in June and Dot has been busy with all the happy activities surrounding a wedding. Dot has met Professor and Mrs. Andersson, who will be in charge of the Junior Year in France for Sweet Briar, and thought them charming. Dot has 2 other children, Mary Lou 9 and Si 2.

I journeyed to Atlanta in late May for a visit with Lida Voigt Young, Lida Jr. 9, Elane 8, and Bonnie 18 months old. Henry, Lida's husband, bore up well with 5 women. It was such a treat to see again Callie Furniss Wolfe, Natalae Strickland Waters, Lee Mc-Pherson Virgin, Sarah Harrison Merrill, Becky Young Frazer, Jean Gilbert Moister, and Hazel Stamps Collins. Everyone looked wonderful and young and the conversation was nostalgic.

1936

Class Secretary: ALINE STUMP, 125 East 84th Street, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

My letter to you all always coincides with my busiest time at school. As a result and because few of you have been willing to cooperate, I feel that I cannot any longer give time to our class column. I have enjoyed being secretary and hope very sincerely that more of you will acknowledge postcards for the one who takes over than you have for me.

Mary Virginia Camp Smith has been kept busy by her second daughter, Charlotte, born in October 1947. "She is a darling child and so good I am sure she can't belong to us." Mary Virginia plans to be at Virginia Beach during July and extends an invitation to all who are in the vicinity to drop in for a swim and a chat.

June Stein McKillen, in response to my postal sent to Buffalo, called on the phone. She is living in New York and studying Interior Decorating at the New York School of Design.

Mary Kate Crow Sinclair is living in Houston. She writes: "We were very fortunate to have a nice house in Houston to return to after the war. We have 3 children-Trey (boy) 9, Margaret 7, and Adrian 3. She was our bargain baby as she was burn at Fort Benning, Georgia, at the Army Hospital and cost us \$11." cost us \$11." Mary Kate adds that Jean Bird Antonius, who is living in Madison, Wisconsin, has 3 children.

Alice Andrews Fackert has a son 9. During the first years of the war, Alice took over her husband's business, selling for the Celanese Corporation of America. In '46 Alice was in Greensboro, N. C., with her family as her husband was sent overseas. During the war Alice saw Myra Bridges Greer who had a son the age of Alice's Billy.

Connie Warner McElhinney said she was a trifle "disconbobulated" as she had just fired a maid and was finding life complicated. I don't wonder, as Connie has 3 children-Elliott (girl) 71/2, Paul 5, and Susan 1. "We are comfortably and, I hope, permanently settled in the middle of 5 acres on the edge of Alexandria, Virginia. It's on top of a hill, which accounts for the name Four Winds, They, along with a swimming pool, keep us cool in summer and nearly blow us away in winter! My roommate, Betty Fesser Mac-Leay, lives nearby and since we both have kids in St. Agnes, we see each other fairly frequently,"

Callie Furniss Wolfe is now living in Atlanta, Georgia, where husband Paul was transferred 2 years ago. "We wouldn't leave now for love or money." Callie's children are Juhn 81/2 and Martha 61/2.

Peggy Husley Range, who is living in Tryon, North Carolina, has a new son, Edward. Peggy writes, "I almost feel as if I had my own grandson as 1 have 2 big girls in school."

As for our New York classmates, all have summer plans. Alma Martin Rotnem has taken a cottage in Connecticut and Muggy Gregory Cukor on Long Island. George Ann Jackson Slocum will vacation in Canada for several weeks. I shall visit about before continuing my Masters at Columbia.

I hope all of you will have a pleasant and a restful summer.

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Caro-

We had a fine response of news this time, for which many, many thanks. Margaret Sandidge Mason has moved to a new home in Port Chester, New York, where her husband is with the Army Exchange Service.

Her son is almost 3. She hears from Margaret MacRae Allen who lived near her when she was in Richmond. Ruth Rundle Charters has 3 boys to keep her busy-along with a house and garden, P. T. A., Cub Scouts, and doing a hit of oil painting with an artist's group. Eleanor Wright Beane has run the gamut to cold to hot! She had a ski trip to Canada this winter, "no easualties," and is now raising camellias. Marie Walker Gregory, who has been trying valiantly to raise a garden, has seen Agnes Crawford Bates and family. They hope to be in their remodeled farm soon. Aggie keeps busy with T. B. clinics, Woman's Club, and a daughter, 17 months old. Dinnie Hardin visited her family in Florida this winter and continues in her routine of dog training and Red Cross Motor Service, She hopes to get east for the Morris and Essex Dog Show and see some Brairites en route.

At long last! Locy Gore came through with a card and the lost is found! Having gotten out of the Navy in '46 as a Lieutenant, she has since been at Stanford working towards a Ph.D., a 4-year course. She is taking clinical psychology and has a part-time assistantship doing clinical work at the University Hospital. She's in California to stay! A true addict of the west coast.

Peggy Cruiksbank Dyer is also busy with a garden. She reported the birth of a daughter, Sandra, to Peter Dyer Sorenson, Dot Prout Gorsuch is in a temporary apartment near where her home is being built. The foundation and a vegetable garden are in. Betty Thomas Wells is also the proud owner of a new home. We are in the stage of hoping to build and I can't help envy those who have started or, better yet, are already moved in! Dottie Price Roberts' 2 children are good insurance against boredom. She saw Peggy Merritt Haskell and George for a week-end. Peggy has also seen Margaret Bradley Forsyth who is "back on the farm." Johnnie Jones, on her constant tour of the country, has been in Baltimore too and Dot says that the flitting around most suit her as she looks wonderful.

Jane Collins Corwin had a grand trip to California but the life of ease spoiled her completely. She says Ellie Snodgrass Park is up to her ears in finals, with the Bar exam coming up soon. In the papers we read that Ellie was valedictorian of her class at National University's School of Law. By last year she had already won more prizes than any other student there ever. There was a nice picture of Ellie and her darling 4 year old son in the Washington Post.

Jackie Cochran Nicholson has a cottage at Nags Head, North Carolina, and Ellie and her son plan to spend a couple of weeks with her. Big news is the birth of a daughter to Anne Lanman Bussey! May Weston Thompson reports an unexpected meeting with Helen Williamson Dumont in a night spot. She says Sid Gort Herpers loves Portland and has a beautiful home there. May is looking forward to another summer on Cape Cod. Janet Bogne Trimble has 2 hoys to keep her jump-

ing. She is going to Rehoboth Beach, Delaware, for a month. Thanks, Boguie, for your kind inquiries but I'd hardly be any judge of whether I look the same or not. I like to think I do, even if the joints crack at times! The best I can do is say I haven't gained much weight or acquired any gray hairs—but I hate to think what a short session of Dance Group would do to me!

A grand letter from Vera Scarcy McGonigle who is bemoaning her life in West Texas, what with wind and dust playing havoc with any attempts at a garden, or even a lawn. "We are trying vainly to get St. Augustine grass to grow, but so far we have nothing but a super variety of weeds which I keep well-mowed in hope that they will make a lawn of sorts. We planted 2 elm trees, and trees are so rare in the neighborhood that they stick out like sore thumbs, but I must have some sort of shade before we all roast to death." A dog and 2 children give her little time to play, or, as she says, she's too tired after toting Robert all day. At 4 months he weighed almost 20 pounds!

Sue Matthews Powell is finally settled in Dallas after a grueling winter when both she and Wally were down with the flu at the same time-not once, but twice! She had a short trip to New Orleans for recuperation. She's seen Nancy Old Mercer and Martha Talley Devereaux in Dallas, where they all Junior League together. She also heard that Virginia Mencken Morrison has moved to New Orleans. Lollie Redfern Ferguson had a trip to Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina, in March for her grandmother's 80th birthday and daughter Anne Stuart's 4th. It was a gathering of the clan. She also had a short trip to Blacksburg in May, passing through Lynchburg but not able to get to Sweet Briar. In June she plans to go to New York for her cousin's wedding, when Margaret Redfern '47 will be maid of honor.

As for the Kleins we're about ready to retire for the summer, what with hay fever already here and heat due any time. We hope to have a couple of weeks in New York around Labor Day. Have a happy summer vacation, all of you, and many thanks for your help this year. I've really enjoyed writing the news—hope you've liked reading it half as much.

1938

Class Secretary: Dolly Nicholson (Mrs. John A. Tate, Jr.) 212 Middleton Drive, Charlotte, North Carolina.

Well, I can't begin to tell you what you missed by not being back at Sweet Briar with the rest of us! I had been sorta dreading this 10th reunion business, being as how I felt like I looked 50 instead of 30, but believe it or not, S. B. is exactly the same, only more beautiful. The underclassmen looked just as old as the Alumnae, and for some strange reason I kept feeling that the last 10 years had never even existed!

Rilma Wilson Allen and I drove up on Seturday, arriving about 5 in the afternoon.

Naturally we were late, and the rest of the group had already trooped down to Miss Lucas's lovely garden party. Pretty soon up strolled Anne Walker Newton and Gene Brock Clement, who had driven uver from Richmond just for the day. They both looked like debutantes, and soon we were joined by the gang. Dot Tilson Campbell came all the way from Vermont, having driven from Boston with Macky Fuller Kellogg and Barbara Ferguson Lincoln. Lew Griffith Longstaff and Marion Brown Zaiser had entertained in Washington, and Jin Faulkner Mathews and Janie Weimer Shepherd drove from Charleston, West Virginia, their ear simply balking at a few mountains. Claire Handerson Chapin tooted over from Cleveland bringing a few alumnae of other classes. Bessie Lee Garbee Siegrist was helping at the register in Reid so we all felt it was old home week. Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson joined the Boston entourage at her home in New Jersey and teamed up with her old roommate, Rilma, so that fortunately all of us were put together on first floor Reid. Ves had planned to go with Rilma and me, but unfortunately her little gal got sick so she couldn't make it, much to the disappointment of us all.

As for the entertainment, Terry Shaw and the Alumnae Council had planned a stupendous weekend-old movies; a program by Mrs. Lawson Turner, the attractive spiritual singer from Lynchburg; a thrilling concert by Iren Marik, who before the war was a famous Hungarian concert pianist, has given concerts since coming to America, and has been on the Sweet Briar faculty for the past year. After Commencement on Monday Miss Sanford spoke to the alumnae on what students are studying at Sweet Briar today, followed by a lecture on International Relations by Dr. Gerhard Masur, a visiting professor from Bogota, Colombia. Needless tu say, each of us enjoyed all of the planned programs, but I must admit it would have been wonderful anyway to sit and eatch up on everybody and their children, even if we did sit up half of every night. There were many informal open houses-the faculty welcomed us royally-and on Saturday night a bunch of the gals went to Red Top where Miss Rogers and Miss Crawford had a wonderful party.

I can't begin to tell you all about everyone but I will try to hit the high spots on those who returned the questionnaires.

Frannie Bailey Brooke and her husband, who is a professor at V. M. L., will be living in Lexington after August. They have 2 children, George Mercer, III, 3 years old, and Marian Bailey, age 5 months. Fran urges everyone to please come see her. Virginia Eady Williams and husband, Alf, who is a vice-president of C. H. Willett Company in Louisville, manufacturers of furniture, have 2 hoys, Lawrence Lee 2, and Keith Lipscomb, born April 5. Eady is up to her usual round of civic activities, Junior League, golf and riding, and is a new member of the Alumnae Council.

Margaret Coleman Ford is living in Georgetown, South Carolina, where she has a parttime job in her husband's business, the Georgetown Dairy Products Company. She is also active in the American Legion Auxiliary and overseas relief. Alice Hooper and Margaret were planning for reunion, but just didu't make it. Babbie Derr Chenoweth and Mary Cobb Hulse also were supposed to be on hand, but I understand indirectly that Cobbie lost her father very recently. We all send worlds of love, Cobbie, and deepest sympathy.

Babbie's husband is a physician and with their 2 children, Arthur, Jr., and Emily Frances, are living in Birmingham, as are the Hulses. Frank Hulse is an air lines executive.

After a long time I heard from Georgia Black Kievit. Her husband is with Studebaker. Their little boy is 8. Georgia works for the Knitting Nook, Inc. and instructs, also designs sweaters. She helped with Dick Burton's sweater that he wore to the Olympics and is doing designing for MacGregor Sportswear. Nancy Old Mercer is living in Dallas and is active in the Junior League and Garden Club. Her husband is an air-conditioning engineer and they have a daughter, now 4. They recently were in New Orleans where Smeady and Clay joined them. The latter returned to Chattanooga to find Betsy, their elder daughter, down with the mumps. Since then the little girl has had them too, and Smeady's case was the finishing touch. Poor old Smeady was laid up in a hotel in Savannah where she had gone on a convention with Clay! Nancy reports on Mary Ann Housel Carr who is in Waltham, Massachusetts, with her 4-Brack, Steve, Deborah, and Tricia.

Faithful Winnie Hagberg St. Peter takes part in the AAUW, woman's club, and is secretary of a cooperative nursery school. Her husband is a dentist and they have a son, John Treadwell, 3, and a new baby, Stanton, Jr., born since Commencement.

Kay Hoyt, after a much-needed rest, is back at work, this time with Curtiss-Wright Propeller Division, in the orders department.

Elinor Wilson Gammon is also in Texas where Graham is with the Air Corps at Lakeland A. F. B. Elinor Graham is 4 and Elinor, Sr. is involved with the usual post activities and golf. Wileyna Upshaw Kennedy and Bob, Robert, and David live at Roseland Plantation in Eufaula, Alabama, and fortunately they pass through Charlotte occasionally on their way somewhere, so that I have seen her more often than some of the other gals. She looks wonderful, and their life in the country makes me really envious.

Pauline Womack Swan, George, and their 2 daughters, are living in Saginaw, Michigan, where they have bought a house. George is an oil operator and producer, and Pauline does church guild work and Junior League, along with house decorating and moving. Dot Livans Haveron is still living in West Orange, New Jersey, with Frank, who is with the Hygrade Food Corporation, and their children, Wendy Anne, F. L. III, and Billie. Ida Todman Pierce's husband is in the air freight

business and Ida has a job as part-time secretary to the pastor of a Presbyterian church.

The triplets are fine and their mama, Becky Kunkle Hogue, father, and brother, are also surviving. In addition to being the Mother of the Year, Becky is interested in gardening, girl scours, and church and hospital work. You're a fiend for punishment, honey chile! Lloyd Lanier Elliott writes that she sees Eady fairly often, Billy Heizer Hickenlooper in Cincinnati, and Sigur Moore Whitaker. Sigur's family are moving to Lexington, Kentucky, soon, where Lloyd lives. Jessie Silvers Bennett, whose adopted son is 8 months old, also lives in Kentucky, Louisville, though.

Cornelia McDuffie Turner has her hands full with 3 children, John McDuffie 9, Richard 6, and Cornelia 4. In addition she writes a daily and weekly gossip column for the newspaper, has a dress shop in her back yard, and is secretary of the Mobile Junior League.

Barbara Fish Schiebel's husband is a surgeon at Duke Hospital and her interests include hospital work, flying, girl scouting, and being treasurer of the Durham Junior League. In the summer she and Max go to Roaring Gap, North Carolina, where I hope to run into her myself this year. Helen Hays Crowley is going to secretarial school and with 2 children and homework of her own to do, she says she stays too tired to percolate. Also taking care of home and business is Mabbie Berckmans Cauby, who is still living in Wilmington, Delaware with her 2 children, Anne 6 and David 3. With a friend of hers she has started a social secretary enterprise which she says is loads of fun and trusts will be successful. Gardening (especially camellias) and making hats are two of her special interests.

Just wish you folks could see the precious pictures which were sent in to me. They are in a scrap book with your replies and if you want to see them, they are in the Alumnae Office waiting for you. Dotty Gipe Clement sent a darling picture of herself and daughters, Dorothy, born November 1944, and Faith Monroe, born November 1946. Since 1938. Dotty taught dancing for a while at the country day school, was a nursery school assistant, worked for the Junior League and Red Cross, A.A.U.W., been president of the Toledo Sweet Briar Club, and sewed, ridden her horse, and done committee work. She and John are now in the process of building their own home.

M. J. Miller Hein sends everyone a great big "hello." After a siege in bed with an infected foot she was too busy catching up on home and family to be able to come to Commencement. They live at Bayside, L. I., and pictures of William John, III, 4½ and Marian Judith, 1½, are cute as pie. Fritz Cordes Hoffman was crushed to miss our 10th but one of her children had scarlet fever and they were quarantined. Cristy fortunately had a light case, which was lucky on top of a recent recovery from chicken pox. They visited Mildred Gill Williamson in Petersburg not too long ago. Mildred has 2 boys and the Williamsons are building a summer place on

the James River near Scotland Wharf. Fritz is a board member of Harrisville Convalescent Home and corresponding secretary for Heart House in Pittsburgh. Her children are Christina (the victim) and Franklin David, Jr.

Susan Gibson Davenport writes that they still live at Oak Ridge, where Steve is an Episcopal clergyman. They have 3 children—Stephen 5, Churchill 4, and Susan Stuart 4 months. Sue teaches art in the Adult Education Program at Oak Ridge and is active in the League of Women Voters. Illness prevented Maud Tucker Drane from being with us. Maud and Hardy have 2 daughters—Eleanor Lile 4 and Roberta Luckett 17 months. The Junior League and volunteer case work occupy her "leisure" time.

I was delighted to hear from Genic Whiteside Winton after a long silence. They live in Miami and have a 2 year old daughter. By the grapevine I hear that Bis Lockett Lord still lives in St. Louis and has 2 precious little boys.

A note from Kate Sulzberger Levi arrived in the morning's mail. In about a month she and Ed will move into a house they have just bought. Kate has not been well for the past few months, but is better now. She reports that Martha Asher Friedberg has 3 children now.

Again I want to thank all of you for your many communications and continued interest. In the fall Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson will take over for a spell and I shall miss hearing from you. Perhaps you will just write to me anyway without the prompting of a reply postal. Worlds of good luck and love to each of you.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY CAMPBELL (Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr.) R. D. No. 4, West Chester, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Lelia Bond (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

It is with my personal pleasure and I am sure to the delight of you all that I report the advent of a new secretary, Betsy Durham Goodhue, 31 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts. Now could anything be nicer? Do give her a bang-up first letter by writing her. Her family has been through a seige of mumps, chicken pox, and measles. She has cancelled reservations to fly to Richmond so often that the reservation clerk knows her voice!

Claffy Williams and Tommy have been skiing in Aspen, Colorado, and Sun Valley, and, as you can imagine, had a glorious time. Seems she's thin and glamorous as a model, 3 children notwithstanding.

Bill and Ellie George Frampton have moved to Philadelphia and seem to love it. Mary Mac also ventures northwards this August. Joe will take an eight month course at Penn Graduate School of Medicine. Annie Benedict Swain came over on Sunday, and Doxie Dingman Cobb almost did, and Dutch Hauber Crowe I couldn't get on the telephone.

By the way, did you see Gracey Luckett Stoddard's nice writing in the Junior League Magazine?

Julie Saunders Michaux is happily established in a wonderful new apartment and I hear Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers sounds most chipper over the telephone.

Eleanor Wallace Price has moved to Westtown from Seaford and she and her husband have fixed up one of those charmming old farmhouses. And while still in this territory, I'll just mention that Virginia Wellford Farwell finds housekeeping unutterably time-consuming but pleasant. Mrs. Farwell is settled in Connecticut after a month's honeymooning.

A note from Helen Cary Stewart reveals that although she is a neighbor of Boot Vanderbilt Brown and Janet Macfarlan Bergmann, she is understandably busy at home as mother of four. Boot and Jon stopped by last week on a business-pleasure trip and it was grand seeing them. She has a new washer which is very fine, but says this leaves hardly any room for the cleaning woman who is about the same size. She is pondering their respective merits. Jon saw Sweet Briar for the first time, and, of course, thought it wonderful. What a discerning man.

Clotilde Palmer Baker has been nursing Butch, age 6, through pneumonia. She had seen Betty Ball Wyman in March, and Arline Simmen MacArthur is another resident of Larchmont, so they are often together.

Lee Montague Joachim moved to Manhasset, L. I., in the fall and though she has seen no Briarites, save Sarah Belk who is busy as ever, she is sure the woods are full of them. They were snowed in most of the winter, though they enjoyed a pleasant two-week interim in Florida, but she thinks there is dogwood around and has great expectations. She hopes to return to Merrie Hill this summer to be with her mother.

Augusta Sanl Edwards and Dick were in New York in February for the national convention of mayors and had a grand time. She has been helping with a rhythm band in a nursery school for her Junior League work. Her 7-year-old was in a piano recital, but is really more interested in swimming at the present. Also just over a chicken pox siege (I'm still in it). They hope to start building their new home this summer.

Patty Balz Vincent and husband are coming for a visit from England this summer. Bobby Earl Reinheimer is still in California where Fred is finishing his law course. Jeff Welles Pearson is at Lexington while John studies at W. & L. In spite of 2 children, she recently completed the thesis fur her M.A. degree.

Bitsy was in Nurfolk in April and reports that Parks "blossoms" with the years. Bitsy has given op her job, and loves the extra time, can read and really practice making leisure be those wonderful things Miss Glass said it should be.

I think it was one of the first talks she welcomed us with, and I have often thought what a mess I made in that line. Bitsy does

clinical work in Spanish Harlem, interesting and sometimes heart-rending work. Bill has been with Parents Institute for a year and a half now. They publish Parents Magazine. He is managing editor of a new magazine they are putting out called Varsity.

This is really my swan sung, but it's been fun!

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN, (Mrs. R. C. Watts, Jr.) 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatuall Lea, Jr.) 81 Eastwood Street, East Orange, New Jersey.

Reunion-graduation week-end at Sweet Brian was a huge success in spite of the weatherman. The overcast skies and cool breezes didn't seem to effect anybody's spirit or the wellplanned program. It was rather disappointing that more of you '40s couldn't be there. However, that is easy to understand as so many people have very young children. The fur-lined bath tub should go to Cynthia Noland Young for coming such a distance to Sweet Briar and for her arrangements for the wee ones at home. Cynthia's mother came from Richmond to Connecticut to take care of the children, Ann Carter and Carl. Clemmie Carter Murray came from New Jersey and looked and seemed the same as when she was at S. B. Clara MacRae Causey looked grand and reported that she has 3 children. Polly Boze Glascock was the only Richmond representative. Beth Thomas Mason arrived from Ann Arbor, Michigan, via Bluefield where she visited her family. Beth is quite slender and has a becoming new short coiffure. Her daughters, Laura Beth and Ann, are extremely proud of their curly headed brother "Tee." Beth said that it was marvelous to have their new house with its added space.

Maria Burrongbs Livingston spent May Day week-end with us. Both of my boys got a charge from her company. The snapshots of her 3 children were most attractive. When Phoopy returned to Greenfield, Mass., she was elated over a lot of new household equipment which came as a surprise present. Phoopy told me of the birth of Parge Woods Gillette's son, John Westfield, on April 1. Ann Adamson Taylor has a sweet little girl who is named Sally Adamson. Olivia Davis Brown also has an infant daughter, christened Maria, Margaret Royal Davis has a third son called George.

Eleanor Snow was married May 22 to J. Tatnall Lea, Jr. A lovely reception at the Orange Lawn Tennis Club followed the ceremony. Blair Bunting Both and Lois Fernley McNeil were bridesmaids. After their honeymoon at Sea Island the Leas will reside in Orange, New Jersey. Frances Moses Turner, my sister Peg, and I, plus husbands, attended Peggy Caperton's wedding. June 5. Peggy is now Mts. William Rankin and will live at Seaforth, Delaware. The wedding was perfectly beautiful and Peggy's dress was a knockout. Her sister, Mrs. Gene Barnhardt and Mary Frances Barnbardt Cal-

der, ex '40, were the attendants. I didn't have much of "a chance at the groom," but he certainly made a good impression. Jane Goolrick Murrell was unable to be present at the wedding. However Mrs. Goolrick was there and it was nice to see her again, We stayed with Agnes Spencer Burke, Her daughter, Elizabeth Gordon is already May Court material, but does not resemble Mama. Her black curly hair and blue eyes are a divine color combination. I just read through this and it really sounds like "hearts and flowers." It must be because it's all true as my mood has nuthing to do with the rosy picture. Actually, this report is late again and I'm behind in my "housework" today (as always). It is also mealtime at my private 200, so I'll wind up by wishing you all a happy cool summer and a pleasant vacation.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 670 June Street, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) Interlaken Gardens, 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

Seven years "after" turned out to be fun—Lucy Lloyd, Edge Cardamore O'Donnell, Bebo Chichester Hull, Franny Wilson Dowdey, Lou Lembeck Reydel, Do Huner, Gertrude Marill, Peg Tomlin Graves, Louise Kirk Headley, and I represented 1941. Though it rained most of the week-end, our spirits weren't dampened in the least; from the garden party and Mrs. Lill's open house for us Saturday, through graduation and alumnae activities Monday, everyone had a grand time. We caught up on careers, husbands and children. Needless to say, pictures were produced on the slightest provocation.

I stole the questionnaires that were filled out and shall try to skim off the new news for a good fat report. I'm sorry you can't all see them, with more pictures of families and houses. They're wonderful: but the whole thing will again rest in the Alumnae Office, so whenever you're on campus—

"Legs" Lloyd has just announced her engagement to Tyler Port, and they hope to be married this fall. Tyler has been working in Germany, and Lucy said they would probably live there for a year before returning to Winston-Salem.

Learned of some more children, who deserve a very important mention. Barbara Nevens Young had another little girl born April 13, Sue Ann. Barby and Ralph are living in Fort Bliss, Texas. Charlie Davenport Tuttle had a son in April, named for his father, John Tyler, but known as Tim. Another young man to be recorded is James Logan White, Logan and Lillian Breedlove White's son. Ellie Damgard Firth has another potential Briarite in Louise Redman, age 6 months. Shirts and Dick Daniel are rightfully proud of Richard Micou, Jr., who arrived April 17. Mag Johnston Rowan's questionnaire revealed 2 children, Rebecca 41/2, and James, Jr. 11/2it's been a long time since there's been word of Mag.

Jane Loveland Byerts and Bill, with their 2 children are now at Clemson College, South Carolina. Edith Vongebr Bridges is begging anyone who comes to Palo Alto, California, to look her up. She hasn't seen a Sweet Briar girl for months. I was awfully happy to have word of Marian Dailey Avery. She and Lup are well established in Chattanooga and she has been doing a lot of traveling this past year.

A long note from Anne Dewey really should be quoted, since it's the first since '41. However, highlights will have to suffice. Dewey is in Mexico temporarily for reasons—it's cheap, quiet, very beautiful for painters and writers. She's doing the writing she didn't have time for during the war. She's living in a lovely home built by the Spanish Inquisidor in 1594. She says all Americans there in Mexico appreciate the United States as only expariates can.

Berry Blount Kempson is in Pensacola, with Barry 5, and Debby 1. Her husband, a Major in the Marine Corps, has been in China since last year. I know you will all join me in extending sympathy to Betty whose mother passed away this winter. Taffy Spaatz is living in Fort Myer, Virginia, and working as researcher in the Argosy Picture Corporation.

I heard reports of Dotty White's grand position with J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency in New York. Gertrude Marill is a psychologist at the new branch of Child Guidance Clinic in Washington. The Washington Post gave great publicity to this clinic in March, with Gertrude very much in evidence.

During reunion Kirk and I stayed with Peg Tomlin Graves in Lynchburg, where Paul is a real hard-working farmer. Luck has just come John's and my way in the form of a long-sought after house. We betake ourselves from the corner of May and June Streets to the corner of Ivy and Larkspur—a poetic move I'd say!

1942

Class Secretary: CATHERINE COLEMAN, St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: BETTY HANGER, 1914 Olive Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

(Editor's note: This is Kippy's letter for the April issue, which came in after the deadline. However, as she says "time just evaporates," so we are printing it now with a few reunion post-mortems.)

Earliest news, as far as receiving letters goes, is a letter from Grace Lanier Brewer, who wrote me late in October. Grace reports that she and Carlos are now settled in Clarksville, Tennessee, a beautiful little town just 25 miles from her home. Carlos is practicing medicine and Grace has little Grace, who is 2 now, to care for. In the middle of July 3 5:00 o'clock traffic in Chattanooga last summer, Grace saw Florence Bagley Witt. Grace says that her little girl is adorable. Nashville has become the home of Florence Gillem Pressly and Jim, who is an X-Ray intern at Vanderbilt Hospital. They have a second son, Jennings Gillem.

On October 6, 1947, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. V. Tompkins II presented H. K. V. III to the world. To set the record straight, the proud mama is "Flush" Gwyn.

Home again is Daphne Withington, who resigned from the Red Cross in August, after a most enjoyable 11 months stay in Japan. As she passed through San Francisco on her way home, Daph saw Korah Smith, who is well and may be in New York by now. Daphne was at Sweet Briar for reunion, where she was greeted with eager glances by the Alumnae Office staff, all of whom were dying to see the recipient of innumerable telegrams, etters, and post cards from the Eastern seaboard. It looked like she was going to make a grand tour and catch up on her friends.

Also at reunion were Sally Walke Rogers, Lucy Call Dabney, Polly Peyton Turner, Jessamine Boyce Bowles, Eugenia Burnett Affel, and Louise Kirk Headley. Eugic and Louise are new members of the Alumnae Council.

Polly Peyton Turner, Carol, and their twins are overjoyed because they are a family at last and actually have a house in Norfolk.

Had a nice note from Eddie Syska attached to an invitation to her marrigae to Paul Joseph Peltier, Jr., an engineer with G. E. in Cleveland. Phyl Sherman was maid-of-honor at the wedding which took place on January 3 at the Reformed Church in Bronxville.

Annie Hauslein Potterfield has written confirming Eddie's report that she and Tom have found an abode at Rockaway Beach, where they are living while Tom is stationed at Fort Hamilton. Natch, they have daughter Ann with them. Annie reported also that Cynthia Abbott Botsford managed a most successful Sweet Briar Day in New York, with Miss Lucas a most welcome guest. Debbie Wood Davis and Doris Ogden Mount were also there to represent '42. Martha Buchanan Wadsworth could not make it, due to difficulty in finding a baby sitter, but she is a regular Manhattan Clubber.

'42 was also well represented at the Charlottesville luncheon. Ruth Hensley Camblos took time from her young son's birthday celebration to come and Betsy Gilmer Tremain did something with her 2 little girls and was there too. Also present were Toppin Wheat, whose wedding is in the near future. Penny Lewis, and Marilyn Mundy Young, and your secretary, who decided that finances prohibited the customary Christmas journey to Iowa.

A flash from the campus is that Eleanor Ringer, with a brand-new M.A. in drama from the University of North Carolina, will be instructor in English and advisor to Paint and Patches at Sweet Briar next year.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: MURIEL GRYMES, Ships Point, Easton, Maryland.

First, I will tell you generally about the reunion, and then report what new items I picked up there and from the questionnaires. There weren't quite as many back as we had

hoped, but those of us who were there really had a grand gay time. They were: Esther Jett, Page Ruth Foster, Anne Noyes, Elizabeth Munce, Brac Preston, Elizabeth Shepherd Scott, Nancy McVay Marsteller, Marjorie Shugart Dennehy, Carol Tanner, Franny Pettit O'Halloran, Caroline Miller McClintock, Ginger Munroe Conners, Anne Mitchell, Betty Weems Westfeldt, and myself. Also, Beth Dichman Smith and her husband dropped by for a couple of hours on Saturday evening, and of course there were quite a few from the 3 classes above us that we were delighted to see. We were continuously entained socially and culturally, but with plenty of breathing time in between when we entertained ourselves even more socially. This naturally included a renewed testing of Ye Travelers' wares. In fact, we were all so busy partying and catching up with everyone else's affairs and ideas that most of us kept 2 and 3 A.M. hours, but it didn't seem to matter as everyone was up and ready to go again by breakfast time. Unfortunately there was a good bit of rain which forced step-singing, vespers, class picnics, etc., inside. (You will be glad to know the alumnae did not humiliate themselves by attempting to stumble, crackvoiced, through "The Alumnae Come Rolling Along" this time!) One of the nicest things that happened was the graduation of Betty Weems Westfeldt. I hooded her and so wiggled into the act myself. None of her family could get there but recognition of her achievement was not lacking; she certainly deserved credit for perseverance despite the distractions of a husband and 2 children. She says she hopes to snatch an M.A. in the next few years. Meanwhile she is doing a lot of watercolor painting and is working very hard for the United World Federalists as an official of that group in Denver.

Now to the news, mostly of offspring! Leading off with Sarah Louise Adams Bush we have a disappointed potential reuner. She had probably been doing too much traveling, having just returned from a 2 week trip to San Antonio. She sees Brooks Barnes, who has a new job in a pediatrician's office in New York.

Eleanor Ammarell is Mrs. D. F. Asbury, also in Mountclair, and has a son, Robert Frost, 18 months old. Maggie Baker Kahin has moved from Baltimore to Litchfield, Conn. Her husband is a teacher. Nancy Bean White and her husband are off to Europe this summer and expect to stay there several years. Betty Blackmer Childs has 2 children; Elizabeth Dryden 41/2 and Walter 21/2. She and husband Mackall spent 4 years in Rio de Janeiro where he was with Pan American. He is now at U. of Maryland Law School and hopes to enter his father's law office in Annapolis. Polly Boswell Fosdick has a son, James Stewart, 15 months, while Skip Bracher O'Connell also has a new one, Steven Morison,

Dorothy Campbell Scribner still leads wth the largest number of children—Katherine, Jan, Donald, and Barbara. I think even she is a little appalled by it and she allows as how they somewhat curtailed her outside activities. Carter Claybrook Booth has 2 children, John Stephen 3, and Nancy Blair 9 months. Didi Christian Mulligan sent me a clipping of her wedding which took place in Washington on Ash Wednesday. Minot attended the University of London in England and during the war served as a Lt. Colonel in the Air Transport Command. They are living in Washington and Didi had expected to go to reunion until she found the date conflicted with a planned trip to Williamsburg, which she says was a belated honeymoon. Libby Corddry Jones had expected to come too but Win was graduating and she felt obligated to stand by and contribute her moral and "feeble typing" support.

Debbie Douglas became Mrs. Ronald Adams on May 1. No details. Suzanne Douglas Terry lives in Middleton, Ohio, and has a little girl. I have been doing some volunteer work for the United Nations and living the gay life of today's spinsters.

Mary Love Ferguson Sanders had her first child, Lynn HI, last October and seems to be monopolized by him. She sent an adorable picture. She sees Anne Dewey, Jane Findlay couldn't make the rennion due to pressing prenuptial plans. She was married June 5 to Charles L. Tate, Jr., and will live in New York where he is an I. B. M. salesman, Janice Fitzgerald is married to James Wellon, Jr., a lawyer and is living in Smithfield, North Carolina.

Gregg's plans to reune were cancelled at the last minute when baby sitter husband got sick, but she did see Weems and her "captivating sons" when they were in New York. Mule Grymes has made great changes; she has moved to an apartment in New York is looking for a job, and is engaged! Her mother said a few weeks ago that the wedding is not planned for the near future.

Marguerite Hume has been living in New York for a while and was looking for some free lance writing to do there before she went to Europe. Her father is attending a surgeon's convention in Rome, so Marguerite and her mother are going along. Primmy lobuston Craven gave me this news. Esther Jett is sure Marguerite has left by now. Esther herself just returned from a Caribbean cruise to Jamaica, Curacao, and other ports in Venezuela and Trinidad. She was very tan and healthy and reports a marvelous time. I don't think I ever reported Primmy's daughter, Charis, born last June.

Chesley Johnson Dale has a part-time job driving a bookmobile. She expected to have Daphne Withington visit her after reunion. Esther saw Flsie Jackson Kelly a good bit last summer, says Walter is still going to Georgia Tech and they love Atlanta.

Lucy Kiker Jones announced a second candidate for Sweet Briar, Melissa Ellen, born March 15. She says Betty Belle Launder is president of the new Sweet Briar Club in Kansas City, and also that Harriet Sucusion Munschauer had a daughter, Carol Ann, on April 17. Tookie Kniskern White also just had a baby, another son, named Philip, and

nicknamed "Pip," Bonilee Key Garrett is settled in Fort Worth, has a husband, house, and a son, 2½2. A long note from Virginia Knowlton Fite told of her move to Piqua, Ohio, where her husband has opened a law office and Ginny is doing some Y. W', C. A. work as advisor to 50 high school juniors and schoors, and is treasurer of the A.A.U.W. there. She was matron of honor for Nancy Littlefield when she became Mrs. Dan Stearns last October and at the wedding saw Judy Horner Mulligan, whose husband is an attorney in Cleveland and who has one son.

Back to Betty Belle Launder-she has 3 jobs! She sings on the radio, is a church soloist, and a fashion show model. Mary Law Taylor has a new son, Stuart Symington, Jr., about 2 months old. Snookie Campbell Shearer wrote that papa Stu was bursting with pride when he called her about it. Betty Laurie Kimbrough sent a most appealing picture of her blond and his brunette baby sister, and a picture of their house on what she says is known as "Baby and Mortgage Row." She and her husband have built fences and a porch, and even laid bricks! They are considering taking a contract to build the Sweet Briar Auditorium. She also told me that Camille Guyton Guething and Ted have bought a house in Birmirgham, Michigan.

Favette McDowell Willett is busy with her little girl. She has seen "Paducah" Wheeler Hilliard and Ann Tweedy Ardery lately, Junk reports lots of family visiting her. Betty McCormick Johnson has a son and is living in Grand Rapids. Nancy McVay Marsteller's daughter is ten months old, and Ginger Munroe Conners' son is just over a year. Ginger saw Martha Bobbitt McTigue at a party for Didi and her husband. Martha is on a 2 month vacation from Peru, where she is living now, and she has a daughter. Munce was the same as ever and we had a grand time chattering until 4 both nights at S. B., but I don't think most of it was reportable. Janet Staples had been visiting her and they had seen Sterling Nettles Murray. She still works for the telephone company. Caroline Miller McClintock has another son, David Miller, and looks as pretty as ever.

Fay Martin Chandler's husband has been taking exams so they have been forced to be anti-social of late. However, they expect to be in Nantucket this summer fixing up a shack they acquired last year. Anne Noyes has a most interesting job doing law work for one of the senators from Kentucuky in Washington. Tish Ord Elliott has a daughter about 4 months old, named Emily Howell.

Sandy Packard Hubbard is doing an unusual amount of Junior League work and has several chairmanships in Bronxville. She sees Val Junes Materne who is very happy in New York City, Sandy says Val and her husband know lots of hidden fascinating places to go and are wonderful guides to the real Manhatten. Nancy Pingree Drake has another baby, Peter Pingree, 3 months old. I forgot to tell you last time that Brac Preston has changed jobs; she is Vice-president and Office

Manager of the Crown Book Agency, which buys and sells out of print theological books. In January, Harriet Pullen Phillips moved from Pittsburgh to Detroit,

Della Read's brief note said she was just back from China and getting ready for the next post, Dakar. She is rather unhappy about the new assignment, but has been having fun at home and was sorry not to be able to come to reunion. Peggy Roudin was married April 14 to James Roy Foster, a vice-president of De Pinna. Pat Robineau Van de Vere is raising tropical fish.

Elizabeth Shepherd Scott looked fine. She has a daughter 4, and a son, Henry Pepper IV, 7 months old. Shep has been active in the Wilmington Flower Market, Rita Silberstein Raphael has a recent daughter, Cathy Jean-Judy Snow Benoit keeps busy with 2 daughters and making plans to build in Falmouth, Maine. Margy Shugart Dennehy deposited husband and children with her mother and we enjoyed seeing her again. Rod had been on leave and they have just been up to Garden City to visit his family. Byrd Smith Hunter's reunion plans fell through but she does anticipate a vacation this summer away from Norfolk and her child. Dot Stauber Anderson is back in Cuba where her husband works. Mary Jane Steiger is assistant to a general practitioner in Mercersburg and remains in the WAVE Reserves. Margaret Swindell Dickerman says Prentiss Jones Hale plans to build in Wallingford this summer,

We are all very proud of Carol Tanner who right before the reunion received her Ph.D. at the University of Virginia. She looked none the worse for wear but 1 did notice that she seemed to crawl into the sack at the slightest provocation. She plans to keep her job in Charlottesville for most of the summer, but is uncertain after that. Frances Taylor Trigg had a little baby, Loche III, weighing only 4 pounds at birth but now making up for lost time and fine. Fredda Fae Turner Durham, whom 1 hadn't heard from since college, reports in with 2 children, Fred Colin 3 1/2, and Kevin Douglas, 1 year and 3 months.

Last but not least comes Weezie Woodruff Angst, who besides making a complete bag and baggage move to Chicago where Johnny's business has transferred him, had another son, Carlton Clough, on May 1. The little family was homeless at the time and staying at Weezie's mother's but expecting an apartment in June.

You might be interested in a few generalizations from the questionnaires returned (about 1/3 of the class). About 2/3 of the class is married, 5 have been married twice, most of the married have at least one child, most of the unmarried have jobs, biggest outside activity is Junior League, with golf, reading, gardening, and United World Federalists frequently recurring interests, most of the husbands were in the service and are still in the reserves, and most of us have been back to Sweet Briar since we finished school there.

1944

Class Secretary: CONNIE SUE BUDLONG, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: ELLEN BOYD DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

And how do you feel after all the long years since May 29, 1944? The joints are still mobile—but news of us isn't as profuse as it was in 1944.

Had a very clever announcement from Paulette and Ganson Taggart—re the birth of Harriet Townsend on April 13. She will soon answer to Townsend and sounds like a miniature Paulette. Her mama is still going strong in local activities, including the Boston Sweet Briar Club. She has seen quite a bit of Eleanor Goodspeed Abbott who lives nearby, and recently had a visit from Syd Holmes.

Pat Wbitaker Waters sends me an annual communique at the strategic moment for morale raising. She reported that Jane Rice MacPherson has been having a bout with some T. B. Bugs and is in Bolling Field General Hospital at Anacostia. Husband (Dr.) Tommy is stationed there so I'm sure Ricey is having the best of care.

Jinx Griffin Hilbert had her second baby, a boy this time. And Frederic and Barbie Clark Utley have a son, red-headed like his ma, born March 3 and named Frederic Brown, Jr.

May Day was Sally Hollerith's wedding date. She is Mrs. Erich Nietsche and Pat says "new bride reported very happy."

Dot Denny Sutton was hostess to a bangup alumnae meeting in her new apartment. Pat is president, Ginny Griffith Morton, vice-president, and Dot treasurer. Pretty good for '44! Lucy Lloyd was down to speak and they are all out for the Alumnae Representative plan. There have been no noticeable stirrings here in Memphis on the S. B. front, though many Briarites make the news for weddings and other events. Ellie LaMotte, in Baltimore, seems to be constantly on the go. Pat says she herself is being a wife and mother and getting the house in shape—even dreams of weeds! She's doing some ardent volunteer work too.

Barbie Clark and the rest of the Utleys have been at home in Orange, New Jersey, since early May. I'm looking forward to visiting in that area some time this fall.

A belated that I've just come across in my letter file is the announcement of Murrell Rickards' marriage to Sidney Lingle Bowden in Norfolk on April 23, Phyllis Anderson was her maid of honor and Ellie La Motte and Betty Boyd Farinholt Cockrill were among her bridesmaids. They went to Bermuda for their honeymoon and are living in Norfolk now.

Millie Littleford Camm reports that Virginia Noyes blew in for a 4 hour visit on her way from somewhere to Amherst, but has no other news.

So, my aging chickadees, that closes the book for year number 4 and starts us on our fifth year out in the W.W.W. Please keep me posted on your "catches, matches, hatches, and dispatches" and I'll be corresponding again in the fall.



ELIZABETH LOVE ORTH '45, AND CHRISTOPHER

1945

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 888 Park Avenue, New York 2, New York.

Pani Matton Williams is in Louisville waiting for Hugh to come home from medical school in Philadelphia. Pani had to go back there early so that she could be waited on—an infected thumb seems to have put her completely out of commission. Let's hope all is well by the time you read this. Pani and Hugh have a little girl, Susan, born August 6, 1947. Pani says she is "cute as a monkey—blonde and blue eyes and very fat."

Jo Livermore Foust worked in Detroit for a year after graduation doing personnel work. In August '46 she married a University of Michigan dental school graduate. For a while last year they lived in Havre de Grace, Maryland, while he was stationed at Bainbridge. At present Fred and Jo are in Philadelphia while he completes his Navy duty. Jo says, "Emancipation Day is set for August 12," after which they expect to return to Ohio or Michigan where Fred will set up his practice.

Susie Landis Lancaster, since the death of her husband in March, has gone with her 2 children, Kathy and Cindy, to Neenah, Wiscousin, where Susie's sister Nancy lives. We all send our sympathy and hope that our few words speak volumes.

Sheilah Moore was in New York with her family for a visit this spring. She spent a wonderful winter in South America. Taylor Reese is going to art school in San Francisco. Lib Hicks, who swore she'd never crack an-

other book after June 1945, attended night school last semester taking something in connection with her job. Pat Carr is Mrs. James Bowie of Los Augeles. Ann Gladney was married to Russell Stevenson Rembert on May 19. They are at home now in New York City.

Lib Love Orth has been in Greensboro since November 1946. Husband Charlie is on the Industrial Relations staff of Burlington Mills. Their son, Christopher William, was born on May 6, 1947. "Chris looks like neither parent, and has bright blue eyes while they both have brown."

Caroline Parrish Seager was in Charlottesville for a while this winter helping her sister through the first stages of motherhood. Husband Bobby will graduate from the University of Newark and then go on to take graduate work preparatory to becoming a professor.

Mary Symes's job as an airline hostess was interrupted this winter by a 3 months' visit to the hospital where she recovered from a punctured lung, a cut arm, and cut tendons in her leg. This quite minimizes Mary's difficulties, but the details are too horrible.

Sage Smith Christie has a darling 1½ year old daughter, Alison. They will go to Cambridge in October with husband Peter for a few years while Peter attends Harvard Business School. He will be taking graduate work in architecture.

Barbara Bourke Stovall and her husband live just down the street from Anne Carter Walker Somerville in Orange, Virginia. Barbara has 2 youngsters, Sherry 3, and David 17 months. Harriet Hazen Schmoellen and Clyde are in Alton, New York. Clyde recently received a promotion so Harriet is retiring from the business world. Huldah Eden Jackson said that she and Haller have been living a very uneventful life in Lexington, Huldah was working in the W. & L. library until April 1. Haller will graduate from law school in October. As yet they are not sure where they will be living but the odds are on Shreveport. Cappy Price Bass, Bruce, and their 21/2 months old son are moving temporarily to Chattanooga. Ann Parsons Davis has a little boy, John, Jr.

Audrey Betts har been outdoing herself again. Housecleaning, along with several volunteer activities such as the American Cancer Fund, opening of the Sloane-Kettering Foundation, 2 parties for wounded veterans, and the St. James Church Bazaar, all in addition to her regular work at the Memorial Hospital with the OR Secretary, has managed to fill her waking hours. In February she took time out to spend 2 weeks at Sweet Briar, riding as much as possible. The liniment bottle was her most faithful companion.

Diddy Gaylord gives a running account of her recent activities. "I stopped working at the Staten Island Day School last November 1, after being an assistant kindergarten teacher for 2 years. Since then I've gotten a new front tooth, barely escaped losing my tonsils, become the godmother of Doreen's darling 7 month old son, Kurt Wetzig, and have done much traveling." Those travels included Pooch Porcher's wedding, a visit with her

sister-in-law in Cincinnati, a jaunt to Chicago and one to West Virginia with Nancy Dowd to see Jodie Morgan, McJonkin, and Kagee. The latter two are "mere shadows of their former selves and look very glamourons." Jodie is teaching kindergarten, giving music lessons, and planning a trip to Europe this summer. To continue with Diddy, she left Cincinnati to go to Winchester, Virginia, for 2 weeks and then home again. She hopes to take a Singer sewing course until the day camp where she is to be a counselor opens on July 1.

On behalf of our class I want to extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. I yman for the recent passing of Dr. Lyman. We all have fond memories of him which we will remember for many years to come.

1946

Class Secretary: DOROTHY CORCORAN, 4545 Ortega Boulevard, Jacksonville, Florida, Fund Agent: DOROTHY SUF CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

There are four weddings on the agenda. '46 contributes another crop of June brides! In chronological order they are: Babs Hood and Hugh Sprunt (he's a cousin of Charpert Murchison of Wilmington, N. C.) on June 10 in Memphis. Babs says "Leap year's a wonderful thing!" She reigned, you know, as queen of the famous Cotton Carnival in Memphis from May 9 to 16. Mary Vinton was a princess in the Carnival for the Tennessee Club.

Larry Lawrence will become Madame Jacques Francois Houis on Friday, June 18, in the First Presbyterian Church, Westerville, Ohio. Larry and Jacques will make their home in Paris, France, after the ceremony—she's our cosmopolitan bride.

Wheats Young, on Saturday, June 19, will become Mrs. Douglas Call, Jr., in a ceremony at her mother's home in Wethersfield, Connecticut. Doug was a U. of Va. man.

Ellen Robbins will become the bride of David Donglas Red in Houston, Texas, on July 7, 1 believe. The news of Ellen's engagement came when she was in Miami for Crutcher Field's wedding in April. David is in architect, and Ellen's ex-boss! They'll live in Houston. Helen Murchison and Crutcher will be attendants.

Barbara Hood told me that Hallie Tom Nivon Powell and husband Jack are planning a trip to Canada, taking in Banff, Lake Louise, etc. Also on the travel list are Dottie Soe Caldwell and Helen Murchison who sail for Europe on July 16 on the Queen Elizabeth. They plan to see Alice Eubank in Switzerland. She has been traveling in Europe for some time now and may be in school now, but I'm not positive.

Moe and Dick Schley became the proud parents of a daughter, Margaret Christian, on April 23 in New York City. They have bought a home in Westfield, N. J., and will move in after July 1. Dick is a pediatrician in that city with Dr. Daniel Hackett.

A note from Virginia Wynne revealed that she was awarded the Master's degree in English from the University of Louisville in January. She's now doing volunteer work at a crippled children's hospital, taking sewing lessons, and teaching one afternoon a week in the remedial laboratory of the University. Sounds like a busy and interesting life!

Jean Carter is secretary to the beauty editor of either Vogue or Harpers Bazaar—not sure which. I learned this from Ernie Banker when she was down last week for Fanny Ulmer's wedding. So many people from '47 were here for the wedding that Jacksonville looked like the Sweet Briar campus—a very nice sensation considering that I haven't seen the original for 2 years.

Now for some news re the job of class secretary. It's long been my fondest wish that the job could be passed around alphabetically among all the class members, each taking it for say, a year. In this way the work would be divided and all groups heard from perhaps more often than they are now. Some other schools do their class notes in this way and I think it would be fine for the class of '46. What do you all think of it? Write the Alumoi Secretary at school if you think it would be a good idea.

That's a preamble to more news along the same lines. Ariana Jones has consented with pleasure to be my successor, and I'm sure she'll carry all of us along at an even faster and more informative pace than I have. In the foture address your letters to her at 8 Greenholm, Princeton, New Jersey.

I've certainly enjoyed being class secretary for two years and just because I'm "retiring" doesn't mean I don't want to hear from all of you just as often. If my idea of rotating the secretaryship is approved, you may be hearing from me again before too many years go by!

Lots of good wishes and a pleasant summer to all of you!

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Bloomt Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, 6225 Powhatan Avenue, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

So many of you sent me such wonderful letters that 1 just don't know where to begin. We've acquired lots of husbands and babies!

"Birdhead" White is going to Europe! She sails on June 24. When she returns I hope she will send me a full report of her adventures to publish in the next news letter. Mary Lib Jones is also going abroad this summer.

"Birdhead" wrote me about Fannie Ulmer's wedding, which she, Saravette Royster, Helen Murchison, Tody Corcoran, Laura Lee Grogan, and Kay Weisiger attended. Gene Hooper, Cecil Butler, Blair Burwell and Ernie Banker were bridesmaids. I don't see how Fannie got married with that Sweet Briar reunion going on.

Speaking of weddings, Nat Hall married Dan Chisholm on June 5. Dan is a decorator and they will make their home in Erie. During the past year Nat has been doing social work with the Family and Child Service of Erie, along with Junior League.

Jean Hazlehurst will marry Malcolm Saouel Cone, Jr., of Memphis on June 29. They will live in Atlanta where Sam is an engineering student at Georgia Tech. Jean has been doing religious education work and plans to continue in that field after her marriage.

Julia Holt's wedding took place on June 5—to "Chook," of course, that is, George Coyle. Liz Ripley and Inez Rosamond were bridesmaids and Carol Blanton McCord planned to attend. Julia, in her letter, also informed me that Sara Ann McMullen is doing social work in Alexandria and has a very attractive private office.

Ginger Barron is engaged to Lloyd Summer of Cherryville, North Carolina, a recent graduate of Duke University. The wedding is planned for early October. She is now cramming (as usual) for her comprehensive in cooking. Ginger writes that Betsy Anderson was married last October to Francis Churchill Bouvrue, Jr. Ginger's fiance is Betsy's cousin. Ginger also wrote that Irish Munter Derr had a daughter on St. Patrick's Day, named Patricia Jean. The Derrs are living in Puerto Rico.

Liz Ripley and Mush Tucker, like myself, are still in the throes of shorthand. Ann Colston finished her business course and is working for the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Marna Bromberg Williams sent a welcome letter giving the following information: Shirley Gunter is married to Billy Rateliff of Birmingham. Billy was an honor graduate of W. & L. Marna took a vacation in Florida in April as she had to recuperate from graduating from college, getting married, taking a sewing course, and adding a son to her family. The new arrival is Charles Crawford Williams, Ir.

Blair Burwell is taking a medical technician's course, and Ernie Banker is editing comic books, which sounds like a delightful job to me.

Jean Old, Margie Redfern, Martha Smith, and a friend have made exciting plans for a tour this summer of the United States, Canada, and Mexico. They will be on the road July, August, and September, and they are traveling in Jean's "Little Gray Wabbitt." They are camping en route and are planning to visit friends here and there along the way, so, class, get out your welcome mats and brush off the living room sofas. So far, they have made plans to visit Patsy Camblos Gutthall, Ginger Barron, Alice Reese Edens, and Janet Amilon Wagner. Any of you living in the United States, Canada, or Mexico, who would like a one-night stand with these travelers, contact Jean Old and she will gladly schedule a visit with you.

Finally I got a letter from Jackie Murray Hale, and that is an accomplishment. She and Newell are attending Hobart College. Newell as a student, and Jackie is an enthusiastic member of the Hobart Campus Characters basketball team.

I'm impressed by all the things accomplished since graduation and I'm having a wonderful time keeping op with you all!

Alumnae on Campus Commencement Week-end

ACADEMY

Margaret *Potts* Williams Marion Peele Kathleen Cowgill

1913-REUNION

Sue Slaughter Sue Hardie Bell Mary Pinkerton Kerr Margaret Dalton Kirk

1918-REUNION

Charlotte Scaver Kelsey Elizabeth Lowman Hall Esther Turk Hemmings Louise Case McGuire Cilla Guggenbeimer Nusbaum Vivienne Barkalow Hornbeck Margaret McVey

1919

Louise Hammond Skinner

1920-REUNION

Helen Johnston Jones

1921-REUNION

Madelaine Bigger Edith *Durrell* Marshall Mary *Taylor* Corley

1922-REUNION

Selma Brandt Kress Mary Fobl Kerr Grizzelle Thomson Gertrude Dally Massie

1923-REUNION

Yalena Grgitch Prosch
Margaret Buruell Graves
Katherine Hagler Phinizy
Fitzallen Kendall Fearing
Gladys Neel Dickey
Bessie Hoge Brown
Lorna Weber Dowling
Marie Klooz
Helen Richards Horn
Margaret Wise O'Neal
Martha Neuton Groover
Isabel Virden Faulkner
Helen McMahon
Elizabeth Taylor Valentine

1925

Eleanor Miller Patterson

1926

Margaret Malone McClements Wanda Jensch Harris Katherine Blount Andersen Dorothea Reinburg Fuller

1927

Jeannette Boone

1928-REUNION

Katherine Leadbeater Bloomer Elizabeth Prescott Balch Katherine Brightbill Biltz Barbara Lewis Maxwell Elizabeth Robins Foster Virginia Van Winkle Morlidge Marion Taber Maybank Julia Thomas

1929

Amelia Hollis Scott Elizabeth Lankford Miles Gertrude Prior Edna Earl McGebee Pleasants

1930

Mary Huntington Harrison Norvell Royer Orgain Elizabeth Boone Willis

1931

Elizabeth Clark Martha von Briesen Nancy Worthington

1932

Marjorie Ward Cross

1933-REUNION

Marjorie Burford Crenshaw Gerry Mallory Virginia Vesey Mary Buick Sue Graves Stubbs Anne Marvin Elizabeth Selden Stainbrook Ella Jesse Latham Mary Imbrie Margaret Imbrie Helen Bond Frances Powell Zoppa Rose Beverley Bear Burks

1934

Bonnie Wood Stookey Marjorie Lasar Hurd Elizabeth Schener Maxwell Julia Sadler de Coligny Elizabeth Bond Wood

1936

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott Mary Hesson Pettyjohn Lucile Cox Margaret Smith Thomasson

1938-REUNION

Gene Brock Clement
Anne Walker Newton
Dolly Nicholson Tate
Marian Brown Zaiser
Dorothy Tison Campbell
Rilma Wilson Allen
Claire Handerson Chapin
Frances Faulkner Mathews
Marion Fuller Kellogg
Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson
Barbara Ferguson Lincoln
Margaret Weimer Shepherd
Llewellyn Griffith Longstaff
Bessie Lee Garbee Siegrist

1939-REUNION

Janet Thorpe

1940-REUNION

Adelaide Boze Glascock Cynthia Noland Young Beth Thomas Mason Clementine Carter Murray Nida Tomlin Watts Clara MacRae Causey

1941-REUNION

Lucy Lloyd
Joan DeVore Roth
Frances Wilson Dowdey
Margaret Tomlin Graves
Frances Chiebester Hull
Louise Kirk Headley
Gertrude Marill
Angela Cardamone O'Donnell
Doris Huner
Louise Lembeck Reydel

1942-REUNION

Sally Walke Rogers Lucy Call Dabney Daphne Withington Polly Peyton Turner Eugenia Burnett Affel

1943-REUNION

Betty Braxton Preston
Anne Noyes
Anne Mitchell
Marjorie Shugart Dennehy
Page Ruth Foster
Virginia Munroe Connors
Elizabeth Munce
Elizabeth Shehherd Scott
Elizabeth Weems Westfeldt
Esther Jett
Carol Tanner
Caroline Miller McClintock
Nancy McVay Marsteller
Clare Eager
Roselle Faulconer

1944

Frances Pettit O'Halloran Marian Shanley Jacobs Mildred Fanlconer Bryant Louise Hesson

1945

Mary Perkins Traugott Ellen Gilliam Ann Bower

1946

Anne Hill Edwards

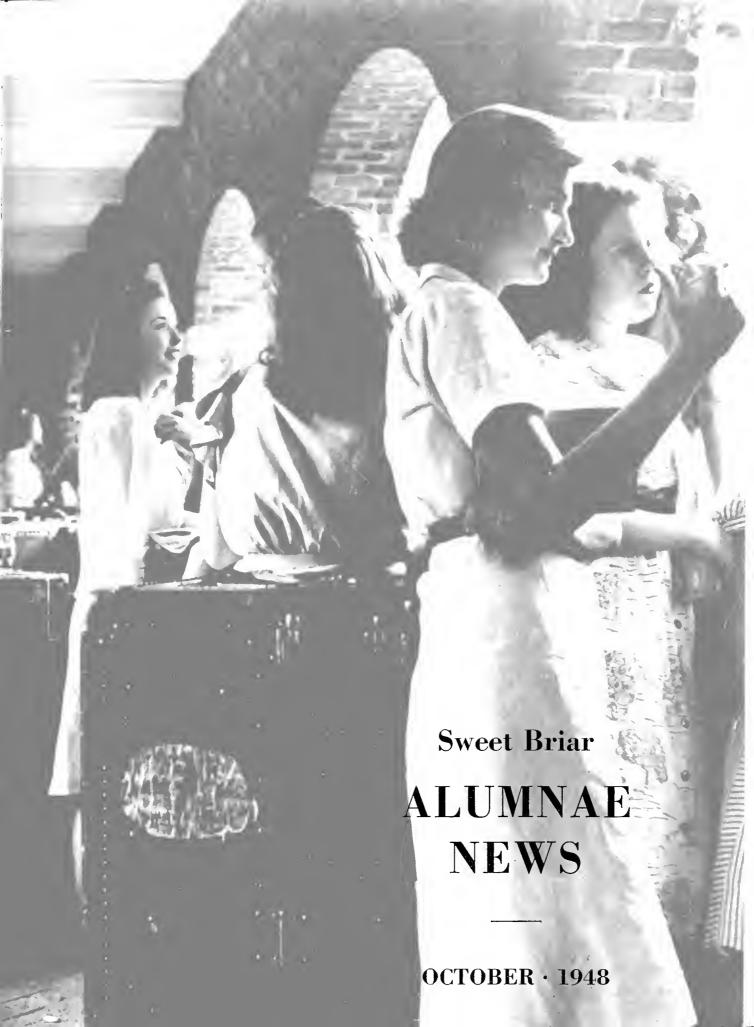
1947

Anne Beth Beard Eubank Martha Smith Jean Old Laura Lee Grogan

The Alumnae Office Offers You:

- ** Wedgwood Plates in blue, mulberry, and green, for immediate delivery. Plates are \$2.50 each, or \$25.00 per dozen, plus shipping charges.
- * Sweet Briar Seal Matches in green on white, packaged in cartons of fifty for \$1.50 postpaid.
- * Sweet Briar Seal Cards, green and white, and red and white, two decks boxed for \$2.00, plus 10c shipping charge.
- * Paper Place Mats in the design of the Wedgwood plates, blue only, for 30c per dozen postpaid.
- * Magazine Subscriptions to any magazine, sent anywhere.
- * "Blue Jeans," an album of records with the flavor of the South, composed and sung by Lucile Barrow Turner, ex '20. Price is \$5.95.

We will be glad to gift wrap any items and mail them direct for you. It is not to early to think of Christmas orders, especially for plates, as the supply is limited.



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

ALABAMA

Montgomery: Mrs. Raymond Boykin (Elizabeth Joseph, '45), 305 Graham Street.

DELAWARE

WILMINGTON: Mrs. William A. Towle (Esther L. O'Brian, '36), Centerville, Rt. 1.

FLORIDA

JACKSONVILLE: Miss Helen Murchison, '46, 3790 Ortego Boulevard.

Tampa: Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44), 902 S. Dakota Avenue, Apartment 6B, Zone 6.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA: Mrs. Harry Richardson, Jr., (Mary Carter, '43), 220 Huntington Road, N. E. AUGUSTA: Mrs. Eugene Long (Jane G. Bush,

'40), 1061 Katherine Street.

ILLINOIS

CHICAGO: Mrs. James A. Lang (Barbara Duncombe, '44), 1718 Madison Street, Evanston.

KENTUCKY

LEXINGTON: Miss Anne Noyes, '43, 221 Sycamore Road, Zone 30.

LOUISVILLE: Mrs. Inman Johnson (Elizabeth Cox, '27), 4001 Ormond Road.

MARYLAND

Annapolis: Mrs. William M. Montgomery (Marion Saunders, '44), 2 Maryland Avenue. Baltimore: Mrs. John S. Waters (Patricia Ann

BALTIMORE: Mrs. John S. Waters (Patricia A: Whitaker, '44), Pinewood, Lutherville.

MASSACHUSETTS

Boston: Mrs. Homer D. Jones (Helen Cornwell, ex-'40), 1556 Massachusetts Avenue, Lexington.

MINNESOTA

MINNEAPOLIS-ST. PAUL: Mrs. Cyril P. Pesek (Muriel Fossum, ex-'25), 2125 S. Oliver Road, Minneapolis.

MISSOURI

KANSAS CITY: Miss Betty Belle Launder, ex '43, 420 West 58th Street.

St. Louis: Mrs. George A. Phillips (Janet Lee Appell, ex-'43), 1346 McCutcheon Road, Zone 17.

NEW JERSEY

Northern New Jersey: Mrs. Barton F. Thompson (May Weston, '37), 172 Milltown Road, Springfield, New Jersey.

Princeton: Miss Betty Braxton Preston, '43, 7 Chambers Terrace, Princeton.

NEW YORK

Long Island: Mrs. Homer A. Holt (Isabel Wood, '19), Cornwell's Beach Road, Sands Point, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY: Acting President, Mrs. de Z. L. Maxwell (Barbara Lewis, ex '28), 337 East 30th Street, Zone 16. Westchester County: Mrs. Charles L. Steegar (Ruth Fiske, '22), 1 Park Place, Mt. Vernon, New York.

NORTH CAROLINA

CHARLOTTE: Miss Catherine Smart, '46, 414 Eastover Road.

Greensboro: Mrs. Hargrove Bowles, Jr., (Jessamine Boyce, ex '42), 1508 Edgedale Road.

WINSTON-SALEM: Mrs. Winfield Blackwell (Mary Lambeth, '37), 2520 Country Club Road.

OHIO

CINCINNATI: Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr. (Joan DeVore, '41), 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Zone 8.

CLEVELAND: Mrs. Charles F. McGuire, Jr., (Louise Case, '18), 3310 Warrington Road, Shaker Heights 20.

COLUMBUS: Mrs. Charles W. McGavran, II (Elizabeth Klinedinst, '35), 1266 East Broad Street, Zone 5.

Toledo: Mrs. Melvin Lewis (Joan Gipe, ex-'44), 2418 Manchester Drive, Zone 6.

PENNSYLVANIA

Philadelphia: Mrs. Edward Swain, Jr. (Anne Benedict, '39), 900 West Mt. Airy Avenue, Zone 17.

PITTSBURGH: Mrs. James McClements, Jr. (Margaret Malone, '26), 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Zone 17.

TENNESSEE

CHATTANOOGA: Mrs. William H. Voigt (Hilda Hude, '45), Fairy Trail, Lookout Mountain.

MEMPHIS: Mrs. Harry A. Ramsay (Elizabeth Saunders, '39), 41 South Century, Zone 11.

VIRGINIA

Alexandria-Arlington: Miss Evelyn D. Dillard, '45, 317 South St. Asaph Street, Alexandria.

AMHERST: Miss Lucille Cox, '36, Amherst.

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Good Work Alumnae! YOU HAVE WAKED UP

by Dr. Mary K. Benedict

DURING the past two years a treatise has been written. Its subject is "Alumnae Look at Their College." One volume has been completed, and a second volume is planned.

In the make up of Volume I, I wrote the preface just two years ago. Actually, though not in such form, Miss Lucas wrote the introduction. Sweet Briar administrators outlined the chapters. You alumnae planned the method of work, furnished the material, and did the writing. Sue Slaughter did the editing, this magazine did the publishing. I am privileged to write a postscript. This is a sort of critical review.

This volume started out to be a discussion of Sweet Briar's educational policies—an evaluation of the work of the college in terms of what it has meant to you, and as the most important part of that, what you think about your Alma Mater as a force in strengthening citizenship in our democracy.

Miss Lucas wrote the introduction—not as a single article, but in several places—at different times. Her position was summed up in her letter to you alumnae written at Christmas time, 1947. Because of the very inspiring challenge to you which this letter contains, I want to present it to you again here. I quote: "Sweet Briar's student body has always been composed of 'natural leaders,' selected for qualities of mental aptitudes, moral strength, and physical health. We want to know from you to what extent this college served to develop those qualities in such a way as to enable you to give your home, your community, your country and your world the thoughtful and responsible leadership so greatly needed by all . . . Whatever your opinion may be, we do very much want to know.

"These are desperate days we are living through; and they are days when humanity is looking to the forces of education for its very survival. It is time to take stock of ourselves, to re-examine our purposes, and re-valuate our means to these ends. Already we at Sweet Briar are launched upon a discussion program preparatory to adjusting our curriculum and our teaching procedures to meet the challenge of these times.

"And at the autumn meeting of your Alumnae Council, your representatives expressed keen interest in the possibility of organizing an alumnae group to work with the faculty on this important question of educational policy. Working together, we can, I believe, make some quite important decisions for the future of this College, and more importantly, through you and your forth-coming fellow-alumnae, for the future of the world."

I am putting these words of Miss Lucas before you again because it seems to me very important not to drop the primary and fundamental purpose of the formation of the discussion groups—no matter in what directions in the

wide field of education you may elect to carry on your organized alumnae work. This alumnae-faculty relationship that has strengthened the ties to the college must be held onto.

There are many centrifugal forces that act as time goes on to take alumnae away from the college orbit. I will enumerate a few of them. (1) Time and space. (2) Life's responsibilities. (3) Adulthood. (College years are late adolescence years and slip away as we leave that period.) (4) The non-academic world in which we live. (College life and work are still in some measure carried on in the groves of Academus.) (5) The fact that our alma maters call on us for more money gifts than we can give them. (6) The fact that alma maters tend to be like parents regarding their children—always older and wiser, and alumnae are blocked a little by feeling that this is so.

There are centripetal forces, too, which draw alumnae to the college, and there could be just so many enumerated. But they are of lesser force if left to operate spontaneously. They have great power, however, if they are used.

The greatest centripetal force, it seems to me, is the enduring part of the four years, or less, of the experience which the alumna did not leave behind her when she left but took with her. I think she feels when she leaves that what she takes with her is as cut off from the college as she is separated in time and space. I think we alumnae tend to stress as connecting links with the college certain things that seemed terribly important when we were in college, but that are not important later in the same way. These are such things as "love and loyalty" to our college; "class spirit" which is appealed to by our fund agent who hopes to get a 100 per cent gift from our class; a beautiful dream that our "college years are the happiest years" of our lives.

What should be used to keep us in touch with our college, and probably is not so used, is an awareness that college gave us certain powers—made us the sort of adults we are today—and that, of course, means that our college and ourselves are akin. In planning our alumnae work we as alumnae should get together with the college in thinking, planning, working at present problems, purposes, and plans. College, too, should reach out and understand and receive alumnae as adults who can now see what college did for them and can now report how well the gains of the four years have stood the acid test of past college years.

The discussions between the Alumnae Council and the faculty made a splendid beginning in bringing into play the most helpful forces that can hold alumnae to the college.

In February, 1947, the organized project took shape. The Alumnae Council met at Sweet Briar with representatives of the faculty. It was clear that the first matter of interest was what was actually going on at Sweet Briar today. As graduates you must necessarily see Sweet Briar in relation to what it did for you, but you must know it as it is today. So you took up the interesting plan of getting an over all picture of Sweet Briar's policies. The college is a Liberal Arts College, and Miss Lucas told you of its educational aims. Its curriculum is planned to achieve these educational aims, and Dean Lyman told you about that. Every college has to choose its students, and Mrs. Lill told how they are selected. Guidance was discussed by Miss Muncy.

You concerned yourselves, then, with Sweet Briar's educational activities as they are today. And it was really something new for alumnae to come back to college and have a sense of belonging—not to the class trees and box bushes that have grown so big, but to the college at work—and not at work as it was in 1910, 1920, 1930, 1940—but as it is in 1947-48.

So Volume I closed. There were four chapters which expressed your views on the material about Sweet Briar that was presented to you. These were summarized after having been written in your separate groups. Chapters I and II were summarized in October, 1947, in the article "Speaking for Ourselves." Chapter III appeared as "Go Choose the East, Go Choose the West" in February, 1948, and Chapter IV as "He that is Wise Hearkeneth unto Counsel," June, 1948.

Now is to come Volume II. What has come from Volume I as a starter for Volume II?

In the Council meeting last Commencement, which I was privileged to attend, it was announced that your plan is to go on with discussions in your groups and that your special concern was to be education—in particular education as it is carried on in your various communities. This, of course, takes you into a new field. You turn from thinking about college, or so called higher education, to secondary and probably, too, primary education.

Out of your two years of discussion then has come a start in a new direction. The study of the field of college work has brought with it an awareness of education in a broad sense. You have waked up to the importance of education as a big social force. And isn't it a most gratifying experience to find as we become better acquainted with Sweet Briar, that the college is stressing the social import and application of its work?

You have taken from the contact with Sweet Briar the fact that the forces that work for education need your help—education needs you—right where you are—in your own communities. You realize that this field offers you something that you can do in an organized way.

I noticed this trend in your thought when I read these words written by Amelia Hollis Scott in the News of February, 1948, Letters to the Editor. "I think that some of our Sweet Briar alumnae who have been "in on" all the plans and discussion groups have failed to realize that, while the ultimate goal of primary and secondary education is a college education, the over all purpose of these discussions



DR. MARY K. BENEDICT

on education was to arouse our interest in education itself—with all its many phases and problems. We have discussed the goals to which a college education strives, the making of good citizens, and then the tools (courses) with which it works, and then we have discovered, through our discussions, our inadequacies of preparation for college and how widespread these inadequacies are.

"If we could persuade, cajole, insist or by some other means, interest our alumnae groups in their local and state educational set up, perhaps we could, not as Sweet Briar alumnae, but as fortunate people with a Liberal Arts training, make our influence felt in demanding higher standards for our public schools, better teachers, better salaries, and more opportunities for groups of varied intelligence."

I should like to quote that whole letter and several other letters in that and other numbers of the News.

As individuals you express yourselves in these letters—but you must put these ideas to work through your organization. That you will do so, I have no doubt. Having had a taste of something serious and worth while to do in your clubs, I don't believe you would be satisfied to go back to having purely social or purely money raising purposes.

In the *News* of April, 1948, you published an article "Re Housewives" by Henrietta Owens, whom I knew well as an undergraduate at Connecticut College. What she says fits into your thoughts and procedures. She feels the need of organized effort. She suggests that housewives could make a mighty band to help to better education. That would take some organizing. You are already organized as alumnae and you are many of you housewives, so you can go right at it.

I am all for your getting at the matter of the education of children—yours and other peoples, and helping to better the sorry state of our secondary and primary schools. But I think it would be very unfortunate to drop the sort of thing you have already started. I think that you could maintain a line of work that holds your interest in college education and at the same time carry on the study of education in the schools. So I would like to ask you—are you going to stop thinking about college education? Are you going to stop thinking about and discussing what Sweet Briar is doing toward training its students for citizenship?

Consider these things. For one thing, you spent quite a good deal of time in getting acquainted with Sweet Briar from the inside—with its purposes, plans, and procedures. And you gained some things of much value. You gained a renewed contact with the college that you love, and this has brought a closer and more vital acquaintance with it as it is today. Friendship with your college must go on as does human friendship by continuing companionship and sharing of experience. This better understanding that has come between alumnae and the college should not be stopped, but should be cherished and fostered.

For another thing, you gained a new relationship to the college. You have said at various times and places that you have felt that the college has received you on an equal footing, so to speak, in viewing the problems of college work. You looked at these along with those who are carrying it on. They have wanted your companionship and help in the task before them. You don't want to lose this relationship.

Again, the faculty and administration have realized that you have a special vantage point—a point of view from which you can evaluate the college work. You are on the outside, looking in. Those at the college are inside it, looking out. You need to go in and look out from the College windows again, and you can point out the places where you live and work. You have been welcomed inside. Do go on inside the college halls and not outside the ivied walls. Miss Lucas and the Faculty invited you in. You went in and looked around. Didn't you like it well enough to stay a long time? They wanted your companionship and your help in the task before them. Don't let them down.

On page 2 of the *News* for June, 48, Miss Lucas brings together a number of points which she has found expressed in the summaries of your discussions. Those of you who are planning the program of club discussions and activities would do well to study what you have done from the standpoint of what your President has found in it.

It is my impression that your last year's work is not finished from the standpoint of making your contributions. I wonder if the Faculty feel sure just what your position is—as a group, or a majority of the group—in regard to the problems considered. It has reached the point where "some think this" and "some think that," but not yet "we, after careful consideration, feel this way—and (you might add) a minority report brings this other conviction." Only with a majority group behind an idea or conviction does it have force.

I wonder if you could, as a group, express some convictions to be handed directly to the Faculty? Does the

work you have done just stand as published in your magazine where it is read by those interested?

I trust that you will select important points from Chapters I-IV to be followed up and discussed with the Faculty. If you could have two meetings a year continuing this contact with the college it would be very rewarding in strengthening the college—alumnae relationship.

You will find, as you start to study the work of the schools in your communities that coming events cast their shadows before. The college years influence the work of the earlier years in many ways. College entrance requirements determine the curricula in secondary schools. Your acquaintance with the Sweet Briar entrance requirements and selection of students will enable you to help with the plans of better school work. And when you work in the field of secondary education, you will be better able to plan for the bringing together of the college and secondary courses.

Many of the questions you discussed in Volume I will have more meaning and the answers will become more clear to you as you concern yourself with education during the earlier years of life.

In starting to work with the schools in your communities you will find already organized the Parent-Teacher Associations. Some of you are probably members of such associations. Your key note should be cooperation with the existing organizations. They have plenty of plans and activities that need you. Where there are not such groups you can organize them—call them by any name that is suggested—a Citizen's Committee has been very successful in one neighborhood in New York.

Probably the outstanding needs that will strike you will be in the environmental side. And you could not work in a more important field than the environmental influences—which include not only surroundings of a material and aesthetic sort, but environmental influences that are planned with special thought as to how the pupil will react to them. Here is a quotation from a great educator. "The only way in which adults consciously control the kind of education which the immature get is by controlling the environment in which they act—and hence think and feel. We never educate directly, but indirectly by means of the environment . . . Schools remain, of course, the typical instance of environments framed with express reference to influencing the mental and moral dispositions of their members."

Alumnae Are Cordially Invited To
FOUNDERS DAY

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29TH

DR. MARY HARLEY

Is expected to be present for the

Ceremony of Naming

Ceremony of Naming the Infirmary in Her Honor

YOU CAN HELP!

by Polly Boze Glascock, '40

EDITOR'S NOTE: It is our wish to point out from time to time worthwhile activities in which women, especially housewives, can participate. Polly Boze Glascock, '40, last year's president of Richmond Alumnae, is now serving as president of the Richmond Chapter of the A. A. U. W., and has recently been asked to join the National Women's Committee of the Save the Children Federation. Students and other members of the Sweet Briar community have long actively aided the Federation.

This past year \$1,300 was sent to the Ecole Maternelle Balard after being converted into food and clothing.

TFEEL sure that all of you know that the student body of Sweet Briar "adopted" a school in France several years ago through the Save the Children Federation. We are all interested in their project and are proud of them for their contribution to the rehabilitation of devastated Europe.

There is a way in which you too, as mothers, house-keepers, church or alumnae club workers, may help. The Save the Children Federation has inaugurated a layette campaign to help mothers in Europe whose babies will very probably enter a world of dire poverty. Thousands of babies are born whose mothers are absolutely unable to make any preparation for them in the way of suitable clothes. Babies are wrapped in old rags, paper garments, in old flour and sugar sacks, perhaps a worn coat or shawl—any makeshift. Unless they get the opportunity for warmth and cleanliness, their outlook seems hopeless.

All layette items are urgently needed. Especially welcome are blankets, diapers, towels, shorts and wool sacques, caps and bootees. Used articles, if clean and in good condition, are most acceptable. Why not pack up the clothes your baby is no longer using and mail them to the Save the Children Federation? They would be more than welcome in France, Greece, Finland, or Holland, not to mention in isolated rural areas in the United States.

Cut-out flannelette layette garments are available without charge at the Federation headquarters. Church groups or sewing circles should find this a most worthwhile project to undertake. Since the Federation is a welfare organization, it is greatly appreciated when individuals and groups pay the cost of materials. \$2.00 covers the cost of six layette garments. \$10.00 will provide a complete layette and contributions of any amount will help. Checks should be drawn to Save the Children Federation, enclosed in a letter designating the project and country for which the gift is intended. Address checks and correspondence to Mrs. Edith W. Voris, Director of Women's Service Projects, Save the Children Federation, 1 Madison Avenue, New York 10, New York.



MME. BARKER pictured with a group of French children during her visit abroad this summer.

A word about the Save the Children Federation. It was organized and incorporated in 1932 to assist in the relief, care of health, education and general welfare of children without regard to race or creed, and since that time its services have reached over 150,000 children in the United States and overseas. In the United States the program is conducted in rural areas of eight states through 135 county committees which help to provide such essentials as school lunches, low-cost clothing, babies' garments and supplies, children's books, health services, recreation materials and school desks. The Federation maintains 17 Area offices with qualified Area Directors to supervise and administer the program.

During World War II, SCF activities were extended overseas, and many thousands of youngsters have been aided by service programs gradually withdrawn as need diminished. The Federation maintains an office in Paris, and in other countries the projects are administered under SCF supervision by responsible welfare organizations or governmental agencies. Many of the overseas welfare organizations are affiliated with the International Union for Child Welfare, which has members in 34 countries. The Federation is its United States members. SCF is also a member of the American Council of Voluntary Agencies for Foreign Service, Inc. Its director is Dr. John R. Voris, and among its national sponsors are Raymond E. Baldwin, U. S. Senator of Connecticut, Miss Virginia Gildersleeve, former Dean of Barnard College, Herbert Hoover, General Brehon B. Somervell, Dr. Robert Gordon Sproul, President of University of California, and Rt. Rev. Henry St. George Tucker, D.D., former presiding Bishop Protestant Episcopal Church.

Alumnae and the Library

by Tyler Gemmell, Librarian

Miss Gemmell has come back to work in her native Virginia after service at Vassar and New Jersey College for Women. She is a graduate of Randolph-Macon and holds a B.S. and M.S. from Columbia.

IT IS universally accepted now that the college library is one of the most vital centers in any educational institution. The day of textbook instruction has long since passed. With its passing and with the present emphasis on teaching students to educate themselves, the library's importance has been enormously increased. The library is no longer a storehouse of books to which students come for irregular cellateral reading to supplement textbooks. It is now more like a laboratory where students begin and continue work on problems either suggested or assigned by their professors. Colleges have finally caught up with Professor Justin Winsor's ideal "proposition . . . to make the library the grand rendezvous of the college for teacher and pupil alike." Professor Winsor wrote these words in 1880 when he was working in the Harvard College Library.

This change of emphasis has had a most beneficial effect on college libraries. It calls for alert staff members who are able to give intelligent counsel in assisting members of the college community. Considerable informal teaching in the field of bibliography is expected of librarians who assist at the Reference Desk. Most important of all, a carefully selected and well rounded book collection is now more necessary than ever to keep up with the rapid advances in all fields of knowledge.

How does this concern the alumnae? The fact that some of you have had a part in the most vital feature of the library, that of helping to build up the book stock, has led to the writing of this paper.



Periodical Room

ALUMNAE GIFTS

In reviewing the results of my first year of work in the Mary Helen Cochran Library, I have found myself becoming more and more excited about the gifts that have come from individual alumnae. These gifts in every case came as happy surprises to us. In some instances we knew from the donor that the books were on the way; in others, the books arrived with a card or with an inscription that gave a delightful personal touch to the gift.

This has happened to the library without any attempt on the part of the Alumnae Association or the Library Staff to solicit gifts. The books have been sent to the college because of a continuing interest in the institution. While it would be impossible to list here all of the gifts that have been sent from alumnae, I do wish to describe two recent acquisitions.

Isabelle Deming Ellis, ex '23, of Caracas, Venezuela, had expressed a desire to give to the library some of the outstanding books on Latin America for the Browsing Room. At her request, we sent Mrs. Ellis a list of the Browsing Room's holdings on this subject. She has already had a bookseller in this country supply us with twelve volumes dealing with various aspects of travel, literature, art, music, and biography of Spanish America. Not only is this a particularly timely subject but it is also exactly what is needed to keep the Browsing Room collection a lively one. There are neither endowment funds nor library budget money available for books in this collection. We are

dependent on the generosity of college friends and alumnae to keep this group of books for recreational reading up-to-date. The other gift has a double interest in that the donor is not only an alumna of Sweet Briar but is also a granddaughter of the late Fergus Reid who gave the Mary Helen Cochran Library building in memory of his mother. Marguerite de Lustrac, '47, on her visit to this country last March, sent to the library twenty volumes of modern French prose. It seems to me that gifts such as these are a very healthy sign and that they should receive a general acknowledgement as well as the individual letters that we send to the donors.

FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

In connection with what is happening at Sweet Briar, you may be interested in learning of what other college libraries are doing. Many institutions now have a loosely organized group called Friends of the Library. Anyone may sign a Friends of the Library card and join the

group, whether it is that of his own college library or that of another institution in which he has become interested. There are generally no dues, no meetings, no detailed duties. All that is really asked by the library is that the Friends give support through their interest and by visits when possible. What actually happens is that the Friends often become so fascinated by the library that they not only give generously themselves but also keep an eye out for book collectors and other persons interested in books who might be potential donors if appreached in the right manner at an appropriate time. The Friends of the Library is not in any sense whatsoever an organization to beg for the institution. It is for those who are genuinely interested in books and people. It is tremendously respectable.

ENDOWMENT FUNDS

Many libraries have at their disposal certain endowment funds which have been established for the purchase of books in special subject fields. Sometimes these funds are given in

honor of a professor, of a college president, or of a former student. In most cases they are funds which are increased from time to time by additional gifts. Among many such funds at Vassar, for instance, there are two that are particularly noteworthy. The Storer Fund which has a substantial income is designated each year to a different department for expenditure for books in that subject. This means that the fortunate department having the income from the Storer Fund may make purchases of expensive reference sets and additions of background material without going heavily into the regular departmental appropriation. Another interesting fund at Vassar is called the Librarian's Fund. This is used at the discretion of the librarian for certain important works that should be part of the library's collection but may be too general in interest or too expensive to be brought from departmental funds.

At Sweet Briar College there are at the present time three endowment funds for library books. Part of the income from the Carry Nature Sanctuary Fund is used for books and periodicals on nature study and wild life. As you know, this gift was made to Sweet Briar in 1936 by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carry of Chicago, parents of an alumna, Margaret Carry Durland, in memory of their son, Charles William Carry. In 1944, the Alumnae Association established the Jean Myers Fund, the income of which is to be used for the purchase of books pertaining to the Interdepartmental major, Revolution and Romanticism. The Helen Cole Worthington Fund, established in 1941, by Professor Hugh S. Worthington in memory of his wife, is to provide income for books in the field of the romance languages.



Browsing Room

ALUMNAE PUBLICATIONS

All colleges are intensely interested in publications of their alumnae. This interest is not at all a sentimental one. There is actually a very real desire on the part of the administration and faculty to see the visible result of their teaching efforts. Your published works show this as definitely as your professional accomplishments or your community activities. All colleges also make some effort to collect publications of their alumnae. Since the logical spot for housing such a collection is in the library, the librarian is one of the most interested members of your public.

In the Mary Helen Cochran Library there are very few of your writings. At the present time, these are not kept together in one place, but are classified where they will be most used. I should like to see this collection grow. Eventually it should be kept together in one room.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

First of all, come in to see the library when you visit the campus. If you cannot visit the campus, write your Alumnae Secretary to tell her what you liked or disliked in the library during your college days. We feel that your interest and encouragement is vital to us at all times.

It does not seem necessary to organize a Friends of the Library for Sweet Briar. Each alumna who has a continuing interest in her alma mater can name herself a Friend of the Library. From time to time we will keep you informed of new developments and new opportunities for service through the Alumnae News.

And above all, please do not forget us when you break into print. We will cherish your works as carefully as if they were our own.

Your Vote is Your Voice

by Mrs. Gerhard Suhling

Mrs. Suhling, the former Mary Stamps White of Charlottesville, is the president of the Virginia League of Voters, and saw service overseas in England and France for the Red Cross. She and her husband, who is a member of Sweet Briar's Board of Overseers, live at "Edgehill" in Amherst County.

"Why should I bother to vote, one vote more or less won't make any difference." Haven't you often heard people say just that and mean it? But your vote does matter, it matters very much, not only for the obvious reason that, if many people felt the same way, we would soon have a minority who were electing the men and women who make our laws, but statistically your vote counts. In 1944, for example, one Missouri congressman was elected by a margin of 300 votes with 63,000 qualified voters in his district staying away from the polls.

Many American men and women do not bother to use one of their most precious possessions—their right to their say-so in how they shall be governed. With the elimination of free suffrage in so many countries of the world today,

your vote should seem all the more valuable.

American women have done conscientious welfare work in their communities throughout the land, in Red Cross, Community Chests, on hospital boards, through Junior Leagues, women's clubs and other organized groups, but many of them have failed to realize that much of the power for social reform today lies in government. Are the sanitary conditions in your town bad? What is your Health Department doing about them? Do you feel that your child's education at his elementary school is inadequate? What steps is your School Board taking to improve your local school? And, by the way, what kind of men and women are on your school board and how did they get there? Did you elect them or did you elect the people who appointed them? Did you bother to register and vote for the men and women who are making decisions about your child's education?

When women begin asking themselves these questions, there are some who say, "But I don't want to get mixed up in politics—it's a man's game and it's a dirty game." But politics is one game where you're counted in whether you

like it or not. If you don't play your own hand, someone else will play it for you and possibly not to your liking. Isn't it better that you roll up your sleeves and get into this game to make your voice heard?

"What," you may ask, "should the American woman who has been fortunate enough to have received a good education, do about politics?" First, she should register and pay her poll tax. Secondly, she should find out what the issues are in the election and inform herself as best she can about them. Next, she should learn all she can about the men running for office and how they stand on these issues. Here is where the League of Women Voters can be of great service to her, for the League submits questionnaires to candidates asking their stand on issues facing the community, the state and the nation. Then, finally, when election day comes, the voter should go to the polls and vote for the man or woman she considers best qualified to do the job in hand.

But the obligation of the educated woman does not end here. She should keep herself informed of the action taken by the men she has helped elect, write to them to tell them how she feels about governmental problems they are facing, congratulate them when they have acted wisely in the public interest, encourage them when they undertake measures for the public good, publicize those measures. If she wants to join forces with other women interested in their community, she may work with her local League of Women Voters on local, state or national level, reading their bulletins which show both sides of an issue, or taking part in a Discussion Group, doing her part to "let the people know, make the people care, help the people act."

Politics? After all, what does that word really mean? The art of government, some say, or isn't it really just "acting together to get something done about a common problem?"

List of College Publications

Below are listed the various booklets published by Sweet Briar. They are available upon request to the office of Public Relations.

View Book
Catalogue
Education at Sweet Brian
Inauguration of Martha Lucas
Studies in Freshman Year
Freshman Reading List (thirty cents)
Information to New Students

Library Bulletin
Junior Year in France
Outline of Courses in Music (for entrance credit)
Role of the Colleges in Promoting Peace
Through International Understanding
A Memorial Tribute to Emily Helen Dutton

SOMETHING OLD, SOMETHING NEW

by Dr. Carrolle E. Anderson

Dr. Anderson is chairman of the Committee on Personnel besides holding an assistant professorship of Biology. Botany is her chosen field, but personnel work is also of vital interest to her.

IN OUR college Catalogue is the following statement: "Sweet Briar is at present engaged in making a general liberal education as rich and valuable as possible to the young women who are preparing to serve their generation." Surely, this is nothing new at Sweet Briar. To this total effort the Committee on Personnel has been trying to make its contribution by promoting an intelligent interest, knowledge and understanding of the world of work, and possible Jobs and Futures for women. Nor is this anything new, but some of the work and plans of the committee are not an old story and perhaps you would like to know more about the committee's activities during the past year.

First, a word about the Committee on Personnel. It is composed of six faculty members and from twelve to fourteen student members, depending upon the semester, since only two freshmen are chosen during the second semester of their first year. Two more from that class are chosen the following fall so that then there are four members of each of the three upper classes. This joint faculty and student committee meets once every month. A faculty member is chairman but there is a student co-chairman, and many activities are relegated to the student group under her direction.

It has been suggested that the name of the committee is misleading or not inclusive enough, but that it be changed to Committee on Personnel and Vocational Guidance. This is a more accurate designation, covering our various activities, and a request for change of name has been submitted to President Lucas.

Perhaps our greatest need has been for a personnel office, and in the spring of 1947 we were allowed the use of one of the rooms in the Library, and now with our files, some office equipment and materials, and our own telephone extension, the office is "functional." Beginning early in January this year we have kept certain regular office hours on three days a week, and other appointments by arrangement.

Our files have been brought up to date, and contain bulletins, pamphlets and various brochures on all sorts of jobs and careers. Considerable new material was sent for this year, and an effort was made to increase the variety and sources of material in fields in which many students seem particularly interested, and to increase the materials in certain fields not well covered. All the vocational books in the Library have been brought together on library shelves in the reading room just outside the personnel office. One of our plans for the coming year is to add current material to this collection and we have been allotted a small budget for the purchase of such books.

Early last fall we started a student vocational card index. On these cards are recorded a student's work experience, to date, if any, and whether volunteer or paid; her vocational preferences for jobs after graduation, if she is a senior and wishes to work. These cards also have space for recording the various visits of a student to the office, the nature of her inquiries, and references or advice given her each time. Many students did make use of our regular office hours, and the files with pamphlet material were available for student use whenever the Library was open. When material in a given field was not found, the student notified us, and this information assisted in determining what was most needed or should be sent for.

The committee sponsored a convocation on Summer Jobs, as it has done several times in the past. Three students spoke about their experiences during the summer and it was an interesting program. This year we have planned to have a sort of Information Program, about what the committee is and does, or to clarify the purpose and functions of the committee, and to tell something of its program for the coming year.

In January, a bulletin prepared by the Women's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor (1947) on Your Job Future After College was mailed to every student at Sweet Briar. There is a great deal of good information and common sense in this bulletin and students were very much interested. This, and the establishment of regular office hours really opened our "spring campaign."

A series of bulletin board displays were arranged in Gray, with a new one every week or ten days, from January through May. A student member of the committee was responsible for ferreting out information and putting up the displays which were varied in method and arrangement. Student resourcefulness, ingenuity and good judgment were outstanding so that the displays were both attractive and well aimed for getting across major points. The subjects of the displays were chosen because of student vocational preferences as indicated on their cards, and they covered certain aspects of Teaching, Graduate Work, Journalism and Magazine Writing, International and Foreign Services (Non-Governmental), Summer Jobs, Government Services, Business and Clerical Careers, Marriage and/or Other Careers, Social Work and Public Welfare, Personnel Work and Psychology, Nursing, Medicine and Allied Careers, Jobs in the Arts, and Community Services.

Perhaps our major activity was a series of five career panels and a forum, conducted during the spring. For each panel or forum there was a student chairman who volunteered because of her interest in the particular field, two

other student members, and one faculty or staff member who served in advisory capacity. The student group made arrangements for the speakers, attended to publicity, hospitality-in other words they planned the panels and did the work! Each panel was intended not to exceed an hour, with two or occasionally three people participating, followed by a period for questions from the floor and individual conferences if desired. In choosing our speakers an attempt was made whenever possible to secure one alumna for each panel. The other members were chosen to cover different aspects of work in the given field as well as to present various viewpoints about careers in this field. The first panel was in March, on Journalism. April was a full month with a panel on Foreign and Domestic Government Services sponsored jointly with the International Relations Club; A Marriage Forum with addresses, discussion groups and individual conferences lasting for three days and sponsored jointly with the Personal Growth Commission of the Y. W. C. A.; and finally a panel on Social Work and Public Welfare. In May there were two panels, one on Nursing and Allied Fields, and the other on Jobs in Music and the Arts.

The panels and forum were well attended and we feel that they were quite successful. Our plans for the coming year involve having panels in other fields, to begin earlier in the year, and to be more widely and evenly distributed.

Many students indicated an interest in aptitude testing, so the committee sponsored and arranged for two this year. The Moss Teaching Aptitude Test was administered to sixty-five students (forty of these were seniors!). In connection with our continuing effort to interest outstanding students in teaching, it might be of interest to note here that we secured for our files the requirements, salary schedules, and considerable other information from the Departments of Education of forty-six states (requests went to the others but material was not received). Strong Vocational Interest Tests were administered to thirty-three students. The committee hopes to do more adequate work in this field of vocational testing, and to arrange for such tests earlier in the year than was possible this time.

Each year many "visiting representatives" visit campus. Sometimes they came unsolicited, and frequently we are not notified of their intentions long enough in advance to do well by them or by themselves. With our card indices and knowledge of student interests, together with the valuable experience this past year, we hope to be able to interest a wider variety and a larger number of agencies and institutions in sending representatives to Sweet Briar College, and at well arranged intervals.

Not the least of our activities was the planning for the coming year. A sub-committee including both faculty and student members worked on a new budget and other recommendations which were submitted to President Lucas. We recommended that the administration consider arrangements for a trained personnel and placement worker, for at least part time, this coming year. It is the feeling of this committee that a Personnel and Placement Officer is very much needed and that her work should be tied in with alumnae work, because every student who comes to the Personnel Office for assistance is a potential alumna, and alumnae interest could be very important in our placement. We requested, and received, a larger budget in view of the need for further office equipment, books, and the expenses of panel speakers.

Many of the jobs of the Personnel Committee, not all of which have been enumerated here, have involved voluntary contributions of considerable time and effort, and in this mere recording of our efforts there is no indication of our enthusiasm and the satisfactions of the work. We do know that a great deal of interest has been aroused on campus and that student response was most gratifying. The number of students who were actually helped and how much we on the committee have to learn, are unknown quantities, but it was such a worthwhile year!

The committee would welcome alumnae suggestions and criticisms, and we would appreciate it very much if you would send or tell us of any vocational literature or information which Sweet Briar students would find useful. We are just beginning—and our hopes are high!

SABBATICAL LEAVES GRANTED BY THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE COLLEGE FOR THE 1948-49 SESSION

- DEAN MARY ELY LYMAN for the full year to be spent writing a book on "Religious Groups in Hellenistic Society in the First Century."
- (Professor Mary J. Peari has been appointed Acting Dean during the sabbatical leave of Dean Lyman)
- MR. JOVAN DEROCCO for the second semester of 1948-49 for painting and work on church architecture.
- MME. CECILE JOHNSON for the second semester for study of Emilie Faguet's work at the Sorbonne.
- Dr. Ethel Ramage for the full year for study and research in nineteenth century literature, including a hoped-for trip to England.

- Dr. Helen K. Mull for the full year for work on a project on "Humor in Music."
- DR. FLORENCE H. ROBINSON for the first semester for revision of the Fowler and Wheeler text on Greek Archaeology, including a hoped-for trip to Greece.
- MR. ERNEST ZECHIEL for the first semester for investigation of music department organization in other colleges and for composing.
- Miss Martha von Briesen, Director of Public Relations, has been granted a year's leave of absence. She intends to spend part of the year at her home in Milwaukee, and the remainder in travel.

New Members of Faculty and Staff

Anderson, Theodore—Professor-in-Charge, Junior Year in France

A.B., A.M., Ph.D., Yale University

BATES, ARTHUR S.—Associate Professor of Romance Languages

A.B., Hamilton College

A.M., Ph.D., Cornell University
BATES, MRS. CAROLYN—Instructor in English

B.A., Mississippi State College for Women. A.M., University of Illinois

Brandt, Mrs. Anina Klebe—Assistant Professor of Psychology

Ph.D., University of Griefswald

CARACCIO, JEANNE-LYDIE—Instructor in Romance Languages, 2nd Sem., 1948-49.

Baccalaureate and Licene d'Anglais, Universite de Grenoble Downey, Elizabeth Ellen—Assistant in the Library

B.S., Madison College B.S., George Peabody College for Teachers

FISHER, EDGAR J.—Visiting Professor in the Division of Social Studies

A.B., A.M., University of Rochester Ph.D., Columbia University

Francis, Sue—Secretary in the Alumnae Office Phillips Secretarial College

GOLDIN, PATRICIA ANN—Assistant in Religion . A.B., Sweet Briar College

HALLSTROM, HENRY—Associate Professor of Music, 1st Sem., 1948-49.

A.B., University of California A.M., Columbia University

HAMAKER, MRS. MARJORIE W.—Secretary, Office of the President

Boston University

HAUGHTON, HELEN K.—Assistant Professor of Art A.B., University of Chicago

KREUSLER, ABRAHAM—Assistant Professor of Russian Ph.D., University of Cracow

LAUDER, BARBARA ANN—Assistant in Biology A.B., Hollins College

LYDING, ELIZABETH—Instructor in Greek and Latin A.M., Bryn Mawr College

A.B., Miami University (Ohio), Phi Beta Kappa

Monaco, Marion—Assistant to the Professor-in-Charge, Junior Year in France

A.B., New Jersey College for Women M.A., Ph.D., Bryn Mawr College

PANCAKE, MARY MOORE—Acting Director of Public Relations for 1948-49

A.B., Sweet Briar College M.S., New York University

RINGER, ELEANOR M.—Instructor in English (Drama)
A.B., Sweet Briar College
A.M., University of North Carolina

A Letter from Dr. Harley

My dear Alumnae:

Last spring while I was still with Mrs. Kash's daughter Fern at Charlottesville, Virginia, I got a letter from an old friend, the curator of the Transvaal Museum at Pretoria, South Africa, enclosing an account of his recent discoveries in Sterkfontein caves nearby, the same caves where he made his historical discoveries some ten years past and which had brought me to Pretoria in 1938 and 1939. To see the original fossils is always so much more vivid and interesting than any casts, no matter how carefully made.

Dr. Robert Broom is a Scotchman of sorts about 11 months younger than myself. He is an M.D. of Glascow University, Doctor of Science and Doctor of Laws of several universities, Scotch and American and South African, fellow of the Royal Society of London and Edinborough. He has been to America several times and knows all the big anthropologists here in America including my friend Dr. William K. Gregory of the American Museum of Natural History in New York, where I spent the five years between 1940 and '46. Dr. Broom is the great authority on the mammal-like reptiles of the Karroo, which was the subject of his first great book, followed by several others on his studies of what has been called "missing links" and on the results of his blastings in Sterkfontein caves and Krmdraal and other places.

The creature, more human than ape, was about four feet high, ran on his hind legs, used his arms and hands to throw sticks and stones and to kill, hunting in packs small animals which he ate raw—long before knowledge of fire. His brain capacity was 350 to 450 cc, about that of the gorilla. Dr. Broom has everything but the sacrum and the head of the Radius and some finger and toe bones. If you still deny you are an animal, there is no use. They have "the goods."

The American expedition under Dr. Camp of California University and his helper, Dr. Peabody, have been down there as you know, looking for more evidence and fossils to bring home. They are on their way home after their year in South Africa.

I went freight boat to Dakar on the African coast, from there to Johannesburg by plane and took a taxi at 2 a. m., November 25, 1947, for Pretoria (35 miles) and lived at the Residency Hotel which in Pretoria is 2½ blocks from the Transvaal Museum—went there nearly every day and spent my time chipping fossils out of the very hard matrix, and doing it not too well. Dr. Broom does all the valuable ones himself and is a wizard at it. He will be coming to New York next spring and will have his head-quarters at the American Museum of Natural History with Dr. William K. Gregory. I hope he will lecture on the subject. If he does and you are near enough, go and hear him, he is a vivid talker and his Scotch accent hardly noticeable.

Ever yours,

MARY HARLEY
Cragsmoor, New York.

Nathaniel Clayton Manson

by Margaret Potts Williams, Academy

Margaret Potts Williams has just begun a two year term on the Alumnae Council, at the same time continuing as Academy Fund Agent. Her neice, Eleanor Potts, was a 1948 graduate.

IN THE words of "Miss" Benedict, "No one contributed more to the founding of Sweet Briar College in an essential way than did Mr. Manson. If there had been a less able, less devoted or less understanding man in charge of the college finances during the early days of Sweet Briar the college would not be there today."



His sister, Mrs. Dew, tells us that Mr. Manson was born in Lynchburg, on Court Street where the Presbyterian parish house now stands, on May 25, 1858. Honor man of his class, he was graduated from Hampden-Sydney College at the age of nineteen and then taught for three years so that he might study law at the University of Virginia. With enough money for only one year's study, he managed to

complete his course in that time, was president of his class and won the medal for boxing. This boxing put him in good physical shape in spite of his hard mental work, and to the end of his life he loved tennis, riding and golf—everything but swimming—and when his health failed he had a clock golf set made at the foot of the terrace in front of Fletcher and one of his great pleasures was playing there with some of the Sweet Briar girls.

When only twenty-five he was elected mayor of Lynchburg, at that time more of an honor and responsibility than in these days of city managers, and everyone was so elated over his election that the city turned out to march in a torchlight procession up Church Street and down Main Street, in celebration. He was re-elected twice and then resigned in order to practice law, which he did for thirty-four years. He was not only one of Lynchburg's leading lawyers but he was its city attorney and he fought many hard fights for that growing town, among the hardest fights being the one in connection with the city's water supply.

At the time of Mrs. Indiana Fletcher Williams' death, Sweet Briar had been heard of in Lynchburg as a romantically lovely spot, full of treasures from Europe (alongside of mysterious heaps of carving knives and bolts of calico and gingham), but shut off because of impassable roads. Contrary to the popular belief at the time that Mrs. Williams had left a vast fortune to found a college for rich girls, actually she left, in addition to the land, lovely Sweet Briar House and St. Angelo, about a half million dollars in cash assets—far from enough to build and equip a college in a remote and inaccessible spot, where roads, a sewer and water system, a power plant and other plants and equipment would be needed in addition to college buildings and equipment. Moreover, the trustees named by Mrs. Williams, though men of vision, were not men of practicality, and much was spent without return upon the farm, the lake, and the addition of the portico and columns and other costly items to St. Angelo.

Mr. Manson was not on that first Board of Trustees, but when the Board was reorganized he became a member and was made chairman of the executive committee; and he gave so liberally of his time and legal skill that the Board voted him a salary of fifteen hundred dollars, which he refused.

Earlier, Mr. Manson had lost his only child, a little girl of eighteen months, whom he adored. With his warm, generous nature and his great love for people, especially young people, he now turned to Sweet Briar; and it was because of his deep interest in Sweet Briar that the college was able to open—and to remain open.

In Dr. Benedict's interesting account of the part Mr. Manson played in those early days she writes, "When the Board became effectively organized—got a President and decided to open in September, 1906—there was no college equipment, not even blackboards on the walls in the Academic Building, not a book, not a microscope or a balance. There was no cash on hand. A deficit was all there was, there wasn't any more."

"Well, who did what about that? Mr. Manson put his shoulder to the wheel, shouldering the deficit. We got students, and what they paid was our income. We had to pay out more than we took in. So we needed credit—and credit we got, thanks to Mr. Manson. Banks don't give credit on box bushes or on plans and hopes. Banks have to know where they can get back what they loan. To meet this, Mr. Manson put his personal endorsement on notes—sizeable ones, I assure you, and that is how we got the money without which we could not have carried on."

Mrs. Dew adds that when the depression of 1907 struck, shortly after the opening of college, Mr. Manson lay awake at night trying to figure out where the teachers' salaries were coming from. Again he came to the rescue. But not even his wife knew how much he gave to the struggling young college, though once a friend said to her, "Well, Mrs. Manson, Sweet Briar's got your car."

Fortunately, the charming Mrs. Manson, too, loved the girls, and few Sundays passed without Sweet Briar girls as dinner guests. The Mansons always entertained the graduating class at dinner, which was easy enough when the class numbered five; but when the class outgrew the table, Mr. Manson, undeterred, had a larger one made. When that table, also was outgrown, the party was transferred to the country club. To Mr. Manson there was no Sweet Briar girl who was not beautiful and charming and utterly without fault. They were his beloved daughters.

But it was not alone the girls whom Mr. Manson loved; his capacity for friendship seemed infinite and showed itself in a genuine interest in everyone with whom he came into contact, from the highest member of the faculty to the humblest worker on the place, and he never forgot a name, a face, or a person's problems or interests. A scared little girl, one of Sweet Briar's early arrivals, recalls that when she first met him he was so kindly and seemed so interested in her that she lost her fright. The next time she saw him, some weeks later, she spoke shyly, thinking he would not remember her; but, to her surprise, his fine face lit up with a friendly smile and he not only called her by name but took up the conversation where it had been left off.

In return for this heartfelt interest in others, he was one of the most beloved persons who ever came upon Sweet Briar's campus and the effect he had upon people was quite magical.

Mrs. Dew relates that a girl, making her first attempt at diving, called to him, "Oh, Mr. Manson, please stand by me!" To which he replied, "What do you want with me?



SHEEP ON THE LAWN IN FRONT OF ACADEMIC

I can't swim a stroke." "But," she answered, "if you stand by me I am not scared." At another time, during a terrific thunderstorm at Sweet Briar, when a group of people were huddled together in the Apartment House, near which a tree had just been struck, a young mother placed her baby in his arms for safety.

In her tribute to him Dr. Benedict says that in addition to saving Sweet Briar financially Mr. Manson worked unceasingly for the college in many other ways: he secured Mr. Dew and Miss Fannie Carroll, who were invaluable especially in those early days; he brought many people to the college, among them Carter Glass; and he did much to make the college known to the world outside. She adds that he was a tower of strength to both her and Miss Mc-Vea, who followed her, and in conclusion she says:



"Sweet Briar has now lived through more than four decades. Those of us who came during the first half of that time wish we could pass on to those of you of the second half some knowledge and appreciation of the person who, I believe, was Sweet Briar's greatest friend."

Mr. Manson died in his sixty-seventh year on October 15, 1924, at his home in Lynchburg. The last time he came to Sweet Briar he was unable to leave his car, but sat for a long time without speaking, looking at the place he loved, peace and serenity in his face.



Rod puppets being manipulated in the 6-foot-square back stage area. Switchboard and turntable are within reach. Note spotlight which illumes screen on which shadow puppets appear. Hand puppets hang upside down.

Macbeth Rides the Rods

by Mrs. J. J. Valentine, Jr. (Betty Maury), '44

Enthusiastic Richmond alumnae have become volunteer theatrical agents. We are proud of their interest in sponsoring this unique cultural program.

And a walking shadow raises funds for Alumnae Clubs and other organizations. Inspired to present something cultural in Sweet Briar's name, the Richmond Alumnae introduced to their part of the country marionette drama for adults. With no underwriting and the usual deflated bank account, they booked two performances of Martin and Olga Stevens' Passion Play for \$200.00 each—a magnificent play so well received that other local clubs were interested in sponsoring a return engagement. Since they were so fortunate to interest the Stevens Marionette Theater in coming back to Virginia, and the City of Richmond was so taken with their work, the Club wanted the return engagement to be under its own auspices.

Since they live in the west and usually play up and down the west coast where they are famous, the Stevens' required a number of shows nearby to justify the trip to Virginia. On contacting Virginia Sweet Briar clubs, women's clubs and colleges, we have booked several shows; and requests for more information are still coming. While the *Nativity*,

Joan of Arc, and Cleopatra are also in their repertoire, the Stevens' are bringing their newest achievement here this November; it is a double feature program—Macbeth followed by The Taming of the Shrew. They will play only to adult audiences.

Two years ago four Richmond people, of whom I was one, were delegates to the National Puppetry Festival in New London, Connecticut. On the program was Martin and Olga Stevens' marionette Passion Play about which we were skeptical, thinking it would seem bad taste to have marionettes portray the life of Christ. When we saw it, we were overcome; it was the most moving performance any of us had ever seen. And we came to feel that, in expert hands, marionettes could portray such parts as Christ and the disciples more appropriately even than could human personalities. Since then the four of us had tried to lure the Stevens' to Richmond, and on the basis of my enthusiasm the Sweet Briar Alumnae engaged them for last February 1 and 2. In Richmond, audiences responded similarly to the play, including members of the clergy who were earnest in their appreciation. Men in the audience were particularly interested in seeing backstage mechanics after the shows.

About Martin and Olga Stevens: they began as professional actors with marionettes as their hobby, finally adopting the latter as their life work. Olga carves all the marionettes from wood; it takes her one day to do a hand. She and Martin alone handle as many as 20 parts and speak for all the characters in addition to managing the lighting, sound effects and other details. Their voices are magnificent-measured and distinct-and when a character's gesture accompanies his speech, he moves slowly and in perfect rhythm with his words. The lighting is played like music: in the Passion Play's Last Supper scene there is a glow in one corner becoming brighter so slowly that you can't be sure it is changing until, finally, there is a tremendous climax achieved by lighting alone. Music is also used. All dramatic effects are with restraint and good taste; and the Passion Play, as an example of their work, is the most moving drama that I have ever seen-on Broadway or anywhere. That is a lot to say but not exaggeration!

Departing from string marionettes for which the Stevens' are famous, Macbeth and his co-actors perform on rods worked from below; while the Shrew and her lovers slug it out as old-fashioned hand puppets of slapstick comedy. According to Martin, the players themselves dictated these changes in mechanical structure to suit better their type of action. Shadows against a lighted screen are used for witches and the ghost in *Macbeth*, and several different puppets portray Macbeth and Lady Macbeth to show change in personality as the tragedy progresses. Audiences are almost convinced that they see the actors change expression.

In selection of scenes the *Shrew* follows the version of Edwin Booth in his *Katherine and Petruchio*. The pace is fast, the comedy broad; and Mr. Shakespeare himself appears as author, actor and general factorum. Like the Lunts' production, importance is given to the comedy horse.

Macbeth is staged in the tradition of stark tragedy. Each performance runs a little under an hour.

Figures are one-third the height of a person and, in an auditorium scating up to 1500, seem almost life-sized—an illusion achieved by perfect proportion between puppet and scene. Played on an open Elizabethan stage, with neither proscenium nor front curtain, Macbeth and the Shrew are recreated in the atmosphere of Shakespeare's theater. (The poet himself was familiar with puppets and mentioned them in his plays.) Music especially for these plays was arranged by Dr. Hollace E. Arment, Doctor of Music at Alabama Polytechnic.

The November tour runs from the fifth to fifteenth including bookings in western Virginia on and before November 11 and an appearance in Suffolk November 12, followed by two in Richmond that week. If this strikes the fancy of Sweet Briar clubs or alumnae in other profit-

raising organizations, they may write to the Richmond branch for more information. What we expected to be a handicap in this vicinity's not being educated to marionette drama for adults, turned out to be an advantage. Amusement editors, delighted with a novel medium of entertainment, gave even more advance publicity than requested, and the radio was generous. An enthusiastic newspaper review also helped to fill the house a second night.

Marionette theater has been called the highest form of dramatic art; for only there can a man write, produce, direct and act in his own play with no other interpretation to come between him and the audience. We felt this was a real "find" for a program group with a desire for the different—two artists creating with miniature theater, tragedy of a magnitude to inspire in a human audience emotions of pity and awe. It is really thrilling to present Martin and Olga Stevens.

Newly Appointed Alumnae Representative Committee Chairmen

ALABAMA

Montgomery: Mrs. Philip A. Sellers (Caroline Rudulph, '46), 104 Fairview Avenue.

CONNECTICUT

NORTHERN CONNECTICUT: Mrs. L. Marsden Hubbard (Gladys Woodward, '24), 210 Terry Road, Hartford 24.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

(Includes Washington, D. C., Chevy Chase, Maryland, and Silver Springs, Maryland.) Mrs. J. Bernard Wyckoff (Harriet Evans, '15),

3252 S. Street, N. W., Washington 7.

FLORIDA

Jacksonville: Miss Cecil Butler, '47, 1828 Powell Place, Zone 5.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA: Mrs. Hughes S. Schroder (Frances Longino, '44), 1268 Piedmont Avenue, N. E., Apartment 14.

ILLINOIS

CHICAGO: Mrs. William E. Widau (Elizabeth Murray, ex '22), Sunset Ridge Road, Northfield, Illinois.

KENTUCKY

Louisville: Mrs. Inman Johnson (Elizabeth Cox '27), 4001 Ormond Road.

MARYLAND

Annapolis: Mrs. E. MacKall Childs (Betty Blackmer, ex '43), R. F. D. No. 1, Box 251.

MASSACHUSETTS

Boston: Mrs. Franklin P. Parker (Katharine Niles, '36), 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills 82.

MICHIGAN

DETROIT AND BIRMINGHAM: Mrs. Edson S. Stevens (Geneva Crossman, '35), 2131 Walnut Lake Road, R. F. D. No. 1, Birmingham.

MISSISSIPPI

LAUREL: Mrs. Charles L. Neill, Jr., (Mary McCallum, '34), Box 127.

NEW JERSEY

Northern New Jersey: Mrs. Leonard M. Horton (Gladys Wester, '30), 15 Harvard Avenue, Maplewood, New Jersey.

NEW YORK

LONG ISLAND: Mrs. Homer A. Holt, (Isabel Wood, '19), Cornwell's Beach Road, Sands Point, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY: Mrs. Frederick W. Finn (Hetty Wells, '33), 151 Central Park, West, Zone 23.

NORTH CAROLINA

CHARLOTTE: Mrs. Frank T. Miller, Jr. (Martha Jean Brooks, '41), 2139 Malvern Road.

GREENSBORO: Mrs. J. Archibald Cannon, Jr., (Cordelia Penn, '34), 2006 Dalton Road.

OHIO

Toledo: Miss Patricia Stickney, '44, 2125 Mount Vernon Avenue.

PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA: Mrs. Robert S. Gawthrop, Jr., (Elizabeth Campbell, '39), R. F. D. No. 4, West Chester, Penna.

Pittsburgh: Mrs. C. Vey Smith (Martha Hodill, '39), 6929 Meade Street, Zone 8.

VIRGINIA

ALEXANDRIA-ARLINGTON: Mrs. John B. Shinberger (Lisa Guigon, '29), 3766 Gunston Road, Alexandria.

Lynchburg: Mrs. John R. Thomasson (Margaret Smith, '36), 1514 Arrow Street.

NORFOLK: Miss Martha Smith, '47, 7606 Maury Arch, Zone 8.

RICHMOND: Mrs. Calvert de Coligny (Julia Sadler, '34), Bon Air, Virginia.

ROANOKE: Miss Martha Rector, '40, 412 Allison Avenue.

Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb (Claudine Griffin, Special), 972 Laburnum Avenue, Zone 15.

The Class of '52 Enters College

by Mary Moore Pancake, Acting Director of Public Relations

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following information was released from the Office of Admission on September 1. Since that date the number of new students has been increased to 174, including one foreign student, Lucy Kreusler, daughter of Dr. Abraham Kreusler, assistant professor of Russian. Lucy was born in Poland and educated in Russia.

New students arrived at Sweet Briar for the fortythird academic session on September 20, with old students, bringing enrollment to a 451 capacity, returning in time for the opening convocation on Friday evening, September 24. Classes met for the first time Saturday morning.

Geographically, the 171 new students, twelve of whom are entering from other colleges and universities, are drawn from 29 states, the District of Columbia, six foreign countries and Hawaii. The South and Southwest, with 83 students, have a slight edge over the North and Northeast, with 66 enrolled, while thirteen from the Middle and Northwest, two from the Far West, and one each from India, France, China, Argentina, England, Venezuela and Fiawaii, fill the ranks of incoming students. Two whose permanent homes are in the United States have lived recently in the Orient, one coming to Sweet Briar from Tokyo and the other from China.

Virginia, with 24, leads the states in the number of new students, followed by North Carolina with sixteen, New York and Pennsylvania with thirteen and eleven respectively, ten each from Kentucky and Texas, and nine each from Connecticut and Maryland. Then follows District of Columbia with eight, New Jersey with seven, Tennessee with six, Massachusetts, Ohio and Florida with five each, Alabama with four, Georgia and Illinois three each, two each from Mississippi, Michigan and Missouri, and one each from Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Vermont, West Virginia, Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, Indiana, Washington and Wyoming.

Included among the foreign students are two holding scholarships supplemented by student-contributed funds covering room, board and other expenses, while a third has the first grant from the Askew Foreign Student Fund for World Understanding, a memorial fund begun at Sweet Briar in 1946. Talat Rizaz Rasul is a former student at Isabella Thoburn College in Lucknow, India, which is her home city. Her father is a member of the United Provinces Legislative Assembly and her mother is a member of the Legislative Council and the only Muslem lady member of the Constituent Assembly of India. Tsun-hsien Kwan of Shanghai, daughter of an architect who holds two degrees from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, attended Gingling College in Nanking for one year. Her mother was graduated from Mount Holvoke College, and her sister is now studying at Johns Hopkins, Baltimore. The third foreign student, Genevieve Hammel, has attended the College Cevenol, the first international school in France, where she has been preparing for the second part of her baccalaureate and has also been an instructor. Her father, a French Protestant clergyman, is also a doctor and director of a Protestant rest home in Compiegne.

Another freshman was born in Buenos Aires and received her education in Argentina; two others, American born, have lived abroad, one in England for a time and during the past eight years in Caracas, Venezuela. The other, whose home is now in England, attended school there and during the last year studied in Switzerland.

Alumnae daughters, sisters and nieces are represented by a goodly number of new students. Cynthia Balch, Utica, New York, is the daughter of Elizabeth Prescott Balch, Senior Class president in 1928; Anne Burton Forster, Vero Beach, Fla., of Katherine Zeuch Forster '23; Susan Lewis Hobson, Jamaica, New York, of Mary Marshall Hobson '24, and niece of Myra Marsball Brush '30, and Susan Marshall Timberlake '32; Grace Pettit Jones, Henderson, North Carolina, daughter of Frances McKinney Jones, ex '23, and niece of Sarah McKinney Groner, ex '26, and Mildred La-Venture McKinney, ex '23; Nell Orand, Dallas, Texas, daughter of Frances Nash Orand, '24; Frances Street, Chattanooga, Tennessee, of Ruth Lourance Street '27, and niece of Bess Lowrance Hill '28; Mildred Rebecca Yerkes, Jacksonville, Florida, daughter of Julia Beville Yerkes, Academy, whose niece, Catherine Yerkes, also of Jacksonville, will be a freshman; Joan Crouse, New York City, daughter of Sara McHenry Crouse ex '28, and niece of Martha Mc-Henry Halter '25.

Helen Cummings Graves, Houston, Texas, is a greatniece of Susanna Denman Graves ex '14, while Jacqueline Thornton, Galveston, Texas, is a niece of Katherine Slaughter Thornton and Nell Dumas, San Antonio, Texas, of Edna Steves Vaughan and cousin of Elizabeth Vaughan '44. Sisters of former or present Sweet Briar students include Mary Janet Bowser, Larchmont, New York, sister of Alice Williams Mighell ex '42; Jane Lee Cooke, Muskogee, Okla., of Elizabeth Cooke '51 and cousin of Donna Wunderlich '50; Martha Elizabeth Legg, Binghamton, New York, sister of Sallie Legg '49; Betty Mundy, Amherst, of Genevieve Mundy Lyttle '42, and Ellen Mundy Shaner ex '45; Anne Richards Pope, Columbus, Miss., of Frances Pope '49; Josephine Sharp, Port Norris, New Jersey, of Evalena Sharp '48; Katharine Shaw, Pelham, New York, of Harriet Shaw '37; Mary Elizabeth Sims, Fort Smith, Arkansas, of Ann Simms '49; Mary Grinter Street, Charlotte, North Carolina, of Ruth Street '48; Rebecca Tomlinson, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, of Jane Tomlinson; Anne Price Estill, Lexington, Kentucky, of Katherine Estill '52.

Incoming students were recently mailed a booklet, published this year for the first time, entitled "The Key to Sweet Briar College." It gives an informal and chatty introduction to campus customs and activities, and is amusingly illustrated with appropriate pen and ink drawings. Edited by the students, The Key supplements the Student Handbook, which outlines policies of the Student Government Association and other organizations.

Elizabeth Corddry '49 and Elizabeth Hancock '49 are cditor and co-editor respectively of *The Key*, while the illustrations are the work of Ann Henderson '49.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

KATHERINE QUINBY (Mrs. Wilmot Castle), Academy. RUTH MAURICE (Mrs. Maurice Gorrell), '14. FRANCES MARIE JORDAN (Mrs. Edwin J. Truthan), x '22. MARGARET MENK (Mrs. Edward West, Jr.), '22.

ACADEMY-SPECIAL

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams), 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

1910

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: EUGENIA GRIFFIN (Mrs. Charles R. Burnett), 5906 Three Chopt Road, Richmond 21, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.), 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: WANTED.

1912

Class Secretary: Loulie M. Wilson, 2034 16th Street, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: MARGARET THOMAS (Mrs. Paul J. Kruesi), 1507 Edgewood Circle, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1913

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH M. GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: SUE HARDIE (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

I had hoped to gather lots of news for this issue but I've had a terrible tragedy and sorrow which has changed my life and plans. My husband died June 23 after an illness of six weeks. Of course I did not get back for class reunion in June, but Sue Slaughter wrote a wonderful account of the gathering. Frances Richardson Pitcher stopped off to see me en route to see her mother in Charleston, West Virginia. That was in May. It was the first time we had been together in several years and we had much ground to cover to catch up. Frances lives in Landgrove, Vermont.

I've received an invitation to the marriage of Dorothy Wallace Ravenel's (Academy), son, James, Jr., on September 15 in Charleston, South Carolina, where they live.

In April I took a trip to Williamsburg, Virginia, with my sister, Dorothy Grammer Croyder, ex '17, and her daughter, Polly, aged 16. I also visited Dorothy in August at her summer home in Cragsmoor, New York.

My son, Carl, graduated from Yale in June and is planning to live here with me which is a comfort and joy.

I've been away most of the summer visiting relatives but am now settled here at home keeping house for my son, trying to cook which is hard as I haven't done it since I was first married. My health is better this last year.

I apologize for so much news about myself. Please, girls, drop me cards and tell me of yourselves so I'll have something to pass on next time in the News.

1914

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Wanted. Fund Agent: Wanted.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Anne M. Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt), 342 College Avenue, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

DEAR CLASSMATES:

Just as I was despairing of having any news for the October letter I received a letter from Faye Abraham Pethick, '17, enclosing a snapshot of her two grandsons, Peter and Richard Maltby, whose mother was Sylvia Pethick, '41, and an article from a Richmond paper (date and which paper I do not know) about Louise Weisiger '15. (I am enclosing this article and will leave it to the discretion of our Editor as to the amount of it she would like to copy). Faye and Harry have taken a cottage at Madison, Connecticut, for the summer and have been entertaining the children, the grandchildren, and Faye's mother, Mrs. Abraham.

Today came a letter from Anne Schutte Nolt, '15, with several items of news. She has seen Marjorie Johnson Good, '16, recently and learned from her that Dr. Harley, who is now at her summer home at Cragsmoor, New York, is going to spend the winter with Marjorie in West Chester, Pa. We are planning a luncheon this fall so that we can all get together. If any of you S. B. "gals" in this vicinity want to be among those present you will be welcome. Just let me know and I will give you the date when I know it.

Anne spent three weeks this spring driving through Wisconsin and Michigan and spent several hours with Elsie Zaegel Thomas, '12. She writes most enthusiastically of Elsie's beautiful home on a high bluff overlooking Lake Michigan. Elsie, she thinks, "seems to have the secret of perpetual youth—no gray hair, good figure, has traveled a lot, and is very charming." Her son has been married recently and is taking some work at Madison, following his service. Anne also saw Leona Gunther who married Elsie's brother and who lives in the old Gunther homestead nearby.

Catherine Burns, ex '16, who married Dr. Walter Boothby of the Mayo Clinic, passed through Lancaster recently en route to Sweden where Dr. Boothby will be an exchange professor at the University of Lund in the Physiological Laboratory. He is to establish a Department of Aviation Medicine. Anne says the Boothbys will be there at least a year and will be glad to see any of us who pass that way.

The Nolts are building a house which is now under roof but will not be ready for occupancy until March or April.

I am very sorry to have to report that Anne lost her mother last March.

As you all know this October issue goes to all Alumnae but the other three numbers go only to those who have contributed to the Alumnae Fund. Anne Schutte Nolt will be the fund agent for 1915 so be sure to send her a generous contribution. and to me send some news so that there will be a 1915 letter for you to read.

1916

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Zalinda Brown (Mrs. Galloway C. Harrison), 5201 East 43rd Street, Seattle 5, Washington.

Fund Agent: WANTED.

1917

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Bertha Prister (Mrs. Ben Wailes), Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: INEZ SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller), 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.



Sons of Silvia Pethick Motley, ex '41, Grandsons of Favi Abraham Pethick, ex '17, great nephews of Mary Abraham Hodgkins, Academy.

1918 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Cornella Carroll (Mrs. K. N. Gardner), North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ESTHER TURK (Mrs. Harry H. Hemmings), 230 West 79th Street, New York 24, New York.

1919 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, R. F. D. No. 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROSANNE GILMORE, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

1920

Class Secretary: Wanted. Fund Agent: Wanted.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall, 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Gertrude Anoerson, 221 East Sandusky Street, Findlay, Ohio.

1922

Class Secretary: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BEULAH NORRIS, 130 Hazelcroft Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.

As this news letter is the only one which is sent to all members of the class and because of lack of news, the most important thing—the only important thing—in my letter is a plea to you all—a plea not only for contributions but for news of yourselves and any of your old S. B. pals you see or hear from. Beulah Norris and her agents did a grand job for our class last year but we all get discouraged when so few of you even acknowledge our numerous pleas. So—if you want to hear about your old friends, send in your contribution to the fund and write to me. But quick!

A note from Betty Murray Widau came too late for the June letter. She and her husband had been at the Briar in March. Her daugh-

ter was a freshman. Everything looked the same to her—even the beds.

Frances Jordon Truthan died on June 6 and I sent our sympathy to her husband. She had written me such a hopeful note from her hospital bed and she felt so encouraged. It is very sad.

Julia Benner Moss and her husband are with us in Maine and we still are talking about last year's reunion. Let's all make it for our next. No more news—serves you right—so write.

The following members of our class seem to be lost. Can anyone help us out?

Betty Barr (Mrs Little), Jean Bumgarner, Ruth Comer, Tressa Emerson (Mrs. B. A. Renson), Elinor Flournoy (Mrs. Barlow F. Parsons), Juanita Fuller, Carolyn Hansen (Mrs. Everett Reed), Helene Harper, Josephine Hereford (Mrs. Hart Smith), Jeanette Honsaker (Mrs. John M. Stauffer, Jr.), Margaret Hoskins, Mildred McCarroll (Mrs. Marion E. Sibley), Frances Marsh, Frances Myrick, Elizabeth Newson (Mrs. Edwin H. Healey), Jeannette Stoffregen (Mrs. George Hunter, Jr.), Sabelle Strother.

1923

Class Secretary: MARGARET BURWELL (Mrs. K. D. Graves) 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke 14, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

GRLETINGS TO ALL OF YOU:

No sooner had I written Betty Van Aken accepting the job of secretary for '23 than I had a terrible case of cold feet. Then the answers to my post cards began coming in—cvidently you were just as tired as I was of that monotonously blank space where our class news should have been.

This past commencement was our 25th rennion and although I was on the spot I will not be a very good reporter. I was torn between being a "reuning alumna" and a graduating senior's parent. "23" had 2 daughters in the senior class—Isabel Virden Faulkner's Closey, and my Blair. Fritzie, and I were two very proud mamas.

I saw Marie Klooz at Sweet Briar during commencement. She has just bought an apartment and sends her new address—No. 103, 3026 Porter Street, N. W., Washington 8, D. C. Helen Richards Horn was there too. She has been vacationing in Maine and Cape Cod. In September she had her first one man art exhibit at the Allentown Art Museum—Allentown, Pa. Three cheers for you! Helen. Frances Lauterbach is in charge of the Model room, the restaurant at her brother's airport—the Dahio airport just west of Dayton, Ohio. She lives on the field and would love to see any S. B. girls who pass that way.

Betty Mason Richards writes that the Greater Boston Sweet Briar Alumnae Association had a Sweet Briar night at the "Pops" Symphony Concert early in June. Her oldest son, Stan, Jr., is at Amherst, class of '50, with Lorna Weber Dowling's son, Bob. Betty also has a daughter Caroline—10 years old—who wants to come to Sweet Briar.

Janet Keeling Casey is living in San Francisco. She has three children—Donald, in his second year at Stanford University; and Patricia and Kathleen at the Convent of the Sacred Heart. There are about 25 in the alumnae chapter there, which meets 4 times a year.

Mildred Featherston lives in Los Angeles. She hears from Leona Taggert Cloud and her family.

For nearly three years, Emma Mai Crockett Thompson has been executive secretary of the Kiwanis Club of Nashville. For several years during the war she was director of U.S.O. activities for the local Y.M.C.A. She is planning a trip in October to Medellin, Columbia, South America, to visit her daughter who is married and lives there.

Josephine Bechtel Krugler and her family spent the summer at their cottage at Beach Haven, New Jersey. Her oldest daughter, Pat, is a sophomore at Connecticut College and her younger. Anne Perry, is preparing to enter Walnut Hill in a year or so.

Ellen Brown Nichols is living in Denton, Maryland, where her husband is a merchant. She has a ten year old daughter, Ellen Carter. Ellen must be a busy person for besides being vice principal and librarian for the Caroline High School she teaches several English classes.

I felt it was a "judgment" on me for not doing this sooner, when Louisa Newkirk Steeble wrote that she and her husband had stopped over night in Roanoke early in August and she could not remember my married name—One of the rewards for being class secretary is that this can't happen again. Let me say that I value my Sweet Briar friendships more each year and that I hope any of you passing through Roanoke will look me up. Here's hoping I'll have better luck next time, Louisa. The Steebles spent some time this summer at Northeast Harbor, Maine—Louisa's daughter, Maris, was in camp there.

Virginia Thompson McElwee wrote a grand letter full of news. She has kept in touch with Ellen Paige Lemon who she saw this summer. Virginia sees Polly Goodnow Gardner, too. Polly's husband was in Java before the war and in Iran since. They have three sons—all grown now. One is married and has two children. Is Polly our only grandmother? The McElwees live on an ancestral farm which they farm for pleasure, raising beagles on the side.

Frances McKinney Jones writes that her daughter, Grace, entered Sweet Briar as a freshman this year. Also Catherine Zeuch Forster's daughter, Anne.

Jane Gnignard Thompson, her son, Broadus, and her aunt, Miss Susan Guignard, had a wonderful trip with a small party of friends in England this summer.

Virginia Stanbery Schneider lives in Atlanta. Her son, Tommy, Jr., goes to W. & L., and spent this summer at Oxford. Virginia is busy with the Red Cross and the Atlanta Music Club.

I wish I had known at commencement that I was on the eve of becoming your secretary. I might have had an accurate list of those of us who came back for our reunion. The Georgia group was well represented—Fitzallen Kendall Fearing, Queenie Wise O'Neal, Kitty Hagler Phinizy, Martha Newton Groover and Gladys Neel Dickey. Fitzallen's son, John, is at the University of Virginia. Queenie has three children. Her oldest son will be a sophomore at Mercer University and her daughter is a freshman at Duke. Kitty Hagler Phinizy's daughter was a freshman at Sweet Briar last year. It was good to see Hannah Keith Howze on campus with Fritzie Virden Faulkner.

I see Katherine Hancock Land occasionally. Last year was an anxious one for Kit when her mother was quite ill for a long time. I know you will be glad to know she is much better now. I had a grand visit last spring with Lillian Spilman Howard. Her oldest son, Frank, was in the Pacific for several years during the war and is now back in Knoxville. Her son, Lewis, is at the University of Tennessee and the youngest, Ben, is in high school.

I'm sure after a lapse of several years there is lots more news about the class of '23. Remember the next issues go only to contributors to the Alumnæ Fund—and don't miss them.

1924

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH (Mrs. Frederick T. McGuire, Jr.), 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Susan FITCHETT, St. Catherine's School, Richmond, Virginia.

1925

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger), 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs. George Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

September is schooltime! Sweet Briar time. Do you remember the thrill when you first went to Sweet Briar? Remember the thrill of being there? Our daughters and friend's daughters are now looking forward to that thrill. Let us all support the Alumnæ group, so that privilege may carry on and be enjoyed by more daughters to come. By also contributing to the Alumnæ Fund, you will receive the other three issues of the ALUMNÆ NEWS.

Speaking of Danghters of the Class of '26, had a fine note from Sarah Merrick Houriet, telling that her oldest daughter Nancy has just finished her Junior year at Sweet Briar, having transferred from William and Mary Division of Norfolk after her Sophomore year. Sarah's son Paul, age 16, is a Junior at Shaker Heights High School. Her youngest, Sally, age 13, starts her ninth

grade at Junior High in the fall. She says Vic. her husband, slaves to keep them all going and plays badminton for recreation. Topsy, the black pedigreed mongrel dog completes the happy family.

From Winter Haven, Florida, comes news from Helen Mutschler Becker that Florida is warm in the daytime but cool at night. They love the summer very much as they live on a good size lake where the children go in swimming every day. Joyce, her daughter, is 11, and Markel, Jr., is 7. Helen is also a grandmother as Pat has a son who will be a year old in October. Pat lives in Alton Bay, New Hampshire, in summertime. Helen writes that they have just remodeled their house and that she is getting gray headed over the bills which are more than twice what they expected. She says she hopes to make next reunion.

Certainly did appreciate the marvelous and newsy letter I received from Lois Peterson Wilson. I should like to nominate her as my successor, as Class Secretary, for she is a complete fund of information. In June she and Howard took a short motor trip to Virginia and of course stopped at Sweet Briar. She said she is "full of old memories and of the beauty of Sweet Briar today, the wonder of the new things on campus." This was Lois's first visit back, since our fifth reunion. Quoting Lois's letter further:

"I was so anxious for Howard to see everything. Amherst is completely changed and considerably built up. Then we took the Sweet Briar road and I was looking for the gates and we were almost by before we saw the small sign 'Sweet Briar,' and no gates. (I am sorry to hear the gates are gone). I wished for someone from '26 as we were all alone in the Boxwood Inn. An Episcopal convention had just opened the day before with some 200 delegates from five states, so we attended a session that evening and heard the presiding Bishop to-be of Hankow, China, being the only Bishop in China. It was of particular interest to Howard, who had just been appointed to the Missionary Committee of the Diocese of Rhode Island.

"It poured rain the next morning, but did not deter us from making a complete tour of the campus. The gymnasium, library, the little chapel in Aurelia's cabin, the new addition and attractive lounge room to the canoe house on the lake, the outing cabin on Paul's Mountain were all new to me. We could not go up to the monument, as the road was so slippery. The boxwood and the gardens are more beautiful than ever. Those tremendous and beautiful magnolia trees were in bloom. We had a nice chat with Miss Winnie, Miss Ruby's younger sister who is at the Book Shop now, and she is very much like Miss Ruby. Miss Ruby and Dr. Will are retired. They and Miss Winnie and a younger brother live in a small house across from Mt. St. Angelo, which they sold some years ago. Both Mrs. Walker and Aunt Kitty have passed away. I also found our that Mrs. Wills still takes overnight guests in Amherst, but does not have a tea room at present. Remember her fried chicken, baked sweet potatoes with marshmallows and mocha cake. (I'm drooling!)

"Also had a nice chat with Dan Boone and so heard about commencement. Kitty, Edna, and Peggy Malone were back from '26. Perhaps there were others, too. The largest group of Alumna ever to be present at commencement were there this year—120 to 150. This year's graduating class was unusually large—93—although they usually run around 75. The enrollment is the same—450. (Isn't Lois wonderful about telling just what we are interested in). At present they have students from 35 states and four foreign countries.

"The rest of our trip included the Sky Line Drive, Charlottesville with the University of Virginia, and Jefferson's home, Monticello, and Monroe's home, Ash Jawn, also Richmond and Williamsburg. It was such fun, all of it.

"As for me-we live eight miles from Providence and enjoy country living. Our garden keeps me busy all spring and summer. I enjoy the Garden Club and state activities and serve on the executive committee of Camp Hoffman, our state Girl Scout camp. Living in Rhode Island we practically have to mention the whole state every time we say anything at all as the state is so small. However, Providence is the gateway to the Green and White Mountains and to Cape Cod and if ever any Sweet Briarites come this way, I would surely love to see them. Last fall I spent the day with Kay Norris and her grand family. I haven't heard a thing about Betty Sutro since we graduated.

"Can you tell me where the farm is in Rhode Island to which Anne Barrett and family come? We must be near neighbors in this small state." (Please note, Ann. Mrs. Howard D. Wilson, Reservoir Avenne, Johnston 9, Rhode Island).

I have quoted Lois's letter in toto, for I felt it was like a visit back to Sweet Briar to read her most interesting letter.

Frances Barry Wood's card says she leads a very prosaic life in Dallas. The same old grind during the summer trying to keep co.! and keeping up with a 16 year old daughter and a 19 year old son! Her son, Charles whom they call "Sandy," is at present on a Naval Reserve Cruise in the Carribean. Her daughter, Jean, is busy dating. Frances says as for herself she is still fat and gray headed, but very, very happy. I think her life sounds not prosaic, but wonderful and full of good things.

Mary Gladys Brown Moore has spent part of the summer looking for a farm in Connecticut. She and Jack hope to live there in the near future. Their one child, Mary Chester, finishes at Briarcliff Junior College in '49. Mary Gladys keeps busy with her house, garden, golf, church and Red Cross Nurse's Aid work.

Eleanor Rechl Birchall says it's just the usual for her. Married lo—these many years. Two sons, one adopted daughter—and now one daughter-in-law. Older son, Mill, wounded in action, holder of Silver Star. Younger son, Jack, a graduate of Williams College at 20. (Eleanor's brains seem to run in the family).

Jack, now in Mexico making colored slides to be used in college Arch. classes. So you see, writes Fleanor, "I am just Mom." (Who could ask for a finer title?)

Virginia Carpenter Ellerston's card made anyone who loves to fish want to get out the old sleeping bag and take off for Ontario. Her husband, daughter Susan age 10, and her son Tom age 19, have just returned from fishing on an island in Rainey Lake, 11 miles by water east of Ft. Francis. Their prize fish was a five pound small mouth bass, and that is a big fish in any man's language. (Congratulations.) Virginia says they caught so many big ones, they were sick of eating them and she was particularly sick of cooking them on a balky old wood stove, by kerosene lamp light. (I know that stove business, as it always seemed to come out the winner when I cooked with it on the ranch). But in spite of store, I agree with Eleanor when she says they loved taking to the woods.

From Edna Lee Cox comes the thrilling news that they have just purchased a house in Montclair, New Jersey. Edna is especially pleased as she was brought up in Montclair, and this is like returning home. They are expecting to move into their new address, Welsh Road, Essex Fells, New Jersey, in time for school opening. Edna says she is just returned from a visit at the Cox's farm in Grayson County, Virginia, On the way back she spent two days at Sweet Briar, visiting Gert Prior, '29. She also saw Polly Cary Dew Woodson, her son Nat, (age 7), who is the same age as Edna's twins, Jocky and Judy-all had a picnic together. Although Edna didn't make May Day or Commencement, she is still doing an excellent job on Endowment Board of Sweet Briar.

Sounds like a miniature reunion at Edith McKelvey's house, as Marg Laidley Smith, Kay Tracy, and Sis (Joyce) MacGregor all have gotten together. She also spent two evenings with Marietta Darsie in July in Cleveland. Marietta was on her way to Navy Training, Great Lakes, Illinois, the following week in July. She is a reserve. Edith says Marietta has poise and carriage that is marvelous and simply looks wonderful. Edith says of herself, that she is busy working at the Steel Corporation plus active social and community life.

Postmarked Winooski, Vermont, Charlotte Alford MacVicar, sent a grand card from their summer holiday place, telling of her family. Donald, Jr., their oldest child is 19. He went to Deerfield Academy, Deerfield, Massachusetts, and now has just completed his first year at Amherst College. Their daughter, Gail, is almost 11 and has been a joy to their home while their son was away. The whole family have been spending the summer at Mallets Bay on Lake Champlain. The MacVicar family have had a place there for years. Charlotte writes a fascinating description of their winter home in Naugatuck, Connecticut, an industrial town located between New Haven and Waterbury and two and one-half hours by train from New York City, where they often go for theater, shopping and concerts. There is ice skating, practically in their back yard in Nangatuck and swimming in the nearby lakes in the summer. Charlotte says they have a great abundance of *real living* and it certainly sounds that way. She says the only one she ever sees from Sweet Briar is Gladys *Woodward* Hubbard, '24. She lives in Hartford, Connecticut.

I was so happy to receive Dot McKee Abney's grand newsy letter. She writes that Hamp, her son, graduated from high school this May and enters Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, this September. Barbara, her daughter, will be a freshman at Winchester-Thurston, a girls' private school. They all had a grand summer. Left Wilkinsburg the 15th of June and spent three days in New York doing the sights, before going to Ocean City, New Jersey. They stayed there until August 1. They loved their stay there. Dot says she "had a very pleasant surprise one day when Helen Adams Thomson and her son drove down from Swathmore and spent the afternoon with us. Helen's son, Bill, has been i the Navy two years and has just returned home in June. Bill and Hamp spent the afternoon on the beach, while 'Hadge' and I talked over old times. Helen's two daughters were at Girl Scout Camp so she felt very carefree." And Dot says Helen is just as much fun as ever. Bill hopes to enter the University of Delaware this September but hadn't heard definitely. Of herself Dot says she belongs to Sweet Briar Club and this winter she also plans to work in the Junior Cotillion Dance Committee, Barbara will be in the group. And it will be a thrill to see the lovely young people in their first evening dresses. Dot also has charge of all the candy and baked goods at the large bazaar their church is giving in November. Dot says trust her to be connected with the food. She added a P. S., the exciting news that Helen Finch Halford sails for the U. S A. on September 23.

Beulah Ellis von Arnim writes from Buffalo that her husband is the General Agent for the Monarch Life Insurance Company and that she works in the office with him. Beulah's stepson, age 10, goes to Ridley's private school. Beulah says she was so disappointed to miss the Christmas Sweet Briar Tea which Mary Templeton phoned her about, as she feels she has lost contact with her classmates, though she still has an avid interest in Sweet Briar and reads the ALUMNÆ NEWS diligently.

I've heard about the Reporter's Date Line and as mine is the first of September in the Sweet Briar Post Office, I'll have to say thirty! It really has been fun doing the News this time as you've all been so good to answer my card. I certainly do appreciate it. Cheerio!

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William Burdette Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5 Alabama.

This is the pleasant yearly occasion when the class of '27 is made a unit again by each of us receiving this issue of the ALUMNÆ NEWS. The following issues of the 1948-49 scason, that is January, April, and June, are sent only to those who send in a contribution to the Alumnæ Office. Hope you won't need to be coaxed this year!

We send best wishes to Elizabeth Cox who was married on August 5 to Inman Johnson, also of Louisville. He is a graduate from the University of Richmond. Their address is 4001 Ormond Road, Louisville.

Gretchen Orr Swift announces the marriage of her daughter, Adele Staples, to Alexis Pastuhov on June 19, New Bedford, Massachusetts. They have made their home in Charleston.

Many of our offspring spent a happy summer in camp—among them:

John Fink, 81/2, (Elise Morley), at Birch Rock, Maine.

Georgia Dreisbach, a sophomore at Sweet Briar, (Iulia Reynolds) was waterfront counselor at Girl Scout Camp at Defiance, Ohio.

Sara, 14, and Miss Mott, 15, Rawlings, (Laura Boynton), at Red Wing, Lake Champlain. Boynton, 12, at a camp in northern Michigan.

Lawrence Blair, 10, (Daphoe Bunting), at camp in Tokoda, New Hampshire.

Mary Anne Hood, 13 (Tabo Brown), Silver Pines, near Blowing Rock.

Maria Garnett, 9, (Kitty Wilson), Camp Alleghany. Kitty has been a counselor there many years. "The" and young "The" were at Camp Greenbrier where "The" is part owner.

Mimi, 14, and Frances, 11, Thornton (Jane Riddle), also at Camp Alleghany.

Camilla Hyle, 151/2, (Camilla Alsop), in North Carolina.

Jane, 14, Betsey, 10, and Sally, 7, Simmons (Betty Williams), at Merrymeeting, near Bath, Maine.

Billy Marks, II, (Billy Quisenberry), at Linville, North Carolina.

Bill Crane, 10, (Marg Cramer), at Kee-waydin-on-Dunmore, Vermont.

The Hydes (Camilla Alsop) vacationed at High Hampton, North Carolina, plus many week-end trips to here and there.

The Nunnallys (Martha Ambrose) were in Cleveland and Astabula, viewing Niagara en route.

Kenneth Hardcastle, 15, (Betty Bachman), went to Auto Diesel Trade School last summer. He entered McCallie School in Chattanooga this Fall.

News from Madeline Brown Wood tells us that they expect to be in New Orleans at least another year. She extends an invitation to anyone interested in attending the Mardi-Gras next February. Young Mac had a job as radio announcer, over WSMB last summer. He has entered the University of Kentucky for his second year of Electrical Engineering.

Polly Cloud and her brother hope to be in their new home by Christmas. They are kept busy with their business of raising dogs.

Marian Chaffee spent her vacation at Fair Haven on Lake Ontario with her sister who is now Mrs. W. M. Gwynn. Theodora Cheeseman motored in her new car to her cottage on the lake at Harbor Springs, Michigan.

Esther Dickinson Robbins and family spent their vacation in the Poconos recommended by the Hodges (Emily Jones).

Eleanor Ervin Bullock's oldest son, Curtis, has gone off to National Guard camp.

Virginia Franke Davis and her husband were manager and director of the Skaneateles, New York, summer theater.

The Barnes (Bebe Gilchrist) spent a month at their camp in Canada. Bebe will be at Sweet Briar a few days in the Fall for the Board and Alumnæ Council meetings.

Catherine Johnson Brehme writes from Berkeley, California, that last Spring she and Hall completed a "short" trip, including Detroit, Norfolk, where they stayed with the Garnetts (Kitty Wilson), Grand Canyon, Hoover Dam, Los Angeles, and back to Berkeley, in three weeks! Kelly Vizard Kelly was in California while Catherine was away—missed her by two days—much to both of their disappointments.

The Marstons (Emilie Halsell) did a lot of cruising and swimming at Tower Bank on the Savarn River last summer. They went to Arizona to their daughter's graduation last Spring, followed by a visit to Texas and Mexico. Nance entered Scripps College, California, this Fall.

Peggy Hobbs (Maggie Leigh) is in her second year at Garrison Forest School in Baltimore.

Wilburn Hampton Rogers and family vacationed on Mobile Bay. Van, Jr., is in his Sophomore year at Mississippi.

The Arnolds (Claire Hanner) went to Georgia and Tennessee in July and to Pawley's Beach in August.

Kelly Vizard Kelly's two oldest boys are away at school. Bill, a Sophomore at Yale; Donglas, in his second year at Taft.

The Streets (Ruth Lowrance) vacationed at Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida, in July. Frances entered Sweet Briar in September.

Since Lily Lovett still has some eligibility, she planned to take one more flight course before looking for a job. In the meantime she hopes to sell a couple of planes (not hers, but new ones, for a distributor).

The Cutlers (Rebecca Manning) rented a house in Darien for the summer. She has been hoping Cates would come to Connecticut, but she hasn't shown to date. Rebecca has two very handsome children.

Libbo Mathews Wallace has been made president of the Garden Club in Charleston.

Since the death of her husband, Mary Montague and her two children have lived with her father. The address is 2516 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. Mary had a bad case of poison ivy which took some of the joy out of her vacations in and about Virginia.

The Finks (E. Morley) drove to Maine during the summer but spent most of their time at their cottage at Grand Bend, Canada.

Mary Opie Meade Bailey and her husband spent their vacation on Chesapeake Bay.

Billy, age 9, visited his out of State relatives because of polio. Last Spring Mary Opie had a grand reunion with Claire, Sally, Nar Warren and Jane.

Anna Patton Thrasher writes that she and Tom are very happy in Montgomery. He is rector of the Church of the Ascension there.

Roberta Perrin Adams and family have moved to Fullerton, California.

Jane Riddle Thornton and her husband went for a cruise with the Wilmers (Lydia Purcell, '23). She ran into Emily Braswell Perry, '29, at Nags Head, North Carolina. The Perrys are building a cottage at Nags Head.

The Durhams (Jo Snowdon) are now back in Iowa after spending the summer in Greenwich, Connecticut. Ken and Jo were kept going at top speed trying to see all the people in these parts who wanted to see them, as you can guess, there are plenty! I could write pages on the four Durham children who captivated all who met them.

Betty Williams Simmons gave a luncheon for Jo, including Maggie, Kelly, and myself. We had a grand time. Betty's house is most charming and unusual with much acreage.

After attending a wedding in Duluth, Virginia, Stephenson is going with seven others to the northern part of Lake Superior to go deep "sea" fishing. Virginia lives in Madison, Wisconsin, and thinks it an ideal place, in fact hopes to have a home of her own there eventually.

Nar Warren Taylor is now in Milwaukee. She is headmistress of the Milwaukee-Downer Seminary. We send congratulations and good wishes to her.

Connie Van Ness spent several weeks at her favorite spot, Menemsha Inn, Martha's Vineyard.

Alice Warren Fielder and her husband and youngest son were at Myrtle Beach the latter part of the summer. Their other son, Freddie, went to camp.

Virginia Wilson Robbins took her two children to visit their grandparents in Cape Charles in July. Helen Goffigan Wills happened to be visiting in Cape Charles at the same time.

New Addresses

Elizabeth Mathews Wallace—327 Professional Building, Charleston, West Virginia.

Bootsie Warren Tucker-6 Clark Court, Larchmont, New York.

Camilla Alsop Hyde—28 Rio Vista Lane, Richmond, Virginia.

Beth Williams Cadigan—86 Dana Street, Amherst, Massachusetts.

Anna Patton Thrasher—120 Gilmer Avenue, Montgomery, Alabama.

Many, many thanks for all the help you have given me. I hope this report has pleased you.

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara de Zouche Lewis (Mrs. Bernard Maxwell) 337 East 30th Street, New York 16, New York.

Fund Agent, Katherine Leadbeater (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.), Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

I am sorry to report that your secretary fell down on the job of the post-cards this time, not you . . . I have been extremely busy all summer, working in a publishing office, making plans to get married, finding a wedding dress suitable to my age and style of beauty, to say nothing of the weather . . . altogether going quietly crazy. Also enjoyinglucky me-my garden, Fire Island, various visits from friends in North and South America, and life in general. As far as the wedding goes . . . you will have to hear about it in our next, as it is not to be until October. Since the recent heat-wave I have been devoutly thankful for the postponement, the mere idea of dressing up in taupe satin and a Jean Baudonin hat at this stage gives me the creeps. The briefest playsuits are the order of the day.

We have had one wedding in the class. Virginia Morris Kincaid's daughter was married in Washington on August 28 to Ralph Earnest Huschke. Virginia Earle is an extremely pretty girl and made a lovely bride, in her great-grandmother's wedding gown.

We have two freshman "daughters" this year. Cynthia Balch (Betty Prescott's daughter) and Sara McHenry Crouse's eldest. I hope to see the latter before she gets off to Virginia . . . and I know the whole class will wish them both the best of everything.

Remember the Alumnæ Fund . . . and that if you send in your contribution now you will get all the issues of the Alumnae News during the year.

I promise a real budget of news next issue, Vale.

1929

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: MARY ARCHER BEAN (Mrs. James V. Eppes), 33 Linnean Street, Cambridge 38, Massachusetts.

Gert Prior received a letter from Polly McDiarmid Serodino telling of her numerous travels and from that and one or two others, the alumnae office compiled this letter. She reported that she has spent some time in Chattanooga, some in Knoxville, and then to Michigan where she visited Ruth for a while and later took a cottage with her mother and Peter. Says it was amazing to find five S. B. C. girls taking off one afternoon to call on another. . . . Hallie Gubelman Knowles . . . who is reported to have turned from a Michigan resorter to a native. The calling party consisted of Sally Callison Jamison, Jane Callison Smith, Ruth Ferguson Smythe, Peggy Ferguson Bennett and Polly. Hallie and her husband, Bob Knowles, have recently beight a big farm-with a lot of it in truck garden, and Polly relates "You can be sure we filled our arms (and the car) with the grandest variety of delicions vegetables you have ever seen. Hallie was so glad to see us and looked just the same, and seemed very happy. They have a darling 2 year old son. We had an impromptu class meeting, with Sally calling us to order-me, nominating Hallie for Secretary, and Ruth closing the

balloting. In spite of her being unanimously elected she refused. I know her days are busy ones, and we had to accept her verdict."

Adelaide Richardson Hanger writes that "Dr. Dora Neill Raymond, sponsor of our class, spent the Christmas holidays in San Antonio and attended our Sweet Briar tea as our guest of honor." She says the tea was given by Frances McCamish McNeil, ex '26, and Claire Giesecke Walker, '30, and that it was a lovely affair with about thirty attending. Everyone was happy to see Dr. Raymond and thought she looked well. Adelaide says to her "she looked younger than when we knew her."

Since Adelaide has no children she gives a good deal of her time to child welfare and is a member of the Board of the Children's Service Bureau, a Community Chest Agency in San Antonio.

1930

Class Secretary; WANTED.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George Writer, Jr.), 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack, New York.

1931

Class Secretary; Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman), 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKL (Mrs. Frederic W. Rea), 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio.

1932

Fund Agent: ALICE WEYMOUTH (Mrs. Frank McCord) 147-37 Beech Avenue, Flushing. New York.

ED. NOTE: Mary Moore Pancake, acting Director of Public Relations, edited this issue's class notes.

Ave 1932! This is both the beginning and the end of me as your colomnist, but being temporarily back at Sweet Briar and also inspired by an elegant letter from Mildred Hodges Ferry, I felt inclined to rescue the 1932 news from the doldrums for one issue. In view of our interminable silences, it seems to me another of you creatures with nothing to do might follow this lofty pattern and keep us on the map!

Hodges conveyed the pleasant information that she and Jim are planning a jaunt to Virginia in October (which I hope will put others in the notion), and it will be grand to see them. She was vacationing at Mentone in the Alabama mountains, where her family has a summer place, and the day before she wrote had had a visit from Eleanor Iranke Crawford, Charlie, and their three offspring, who were on their way back to New Orleans after a month at Blue Ridge, N. C. Their youngest, Chuck, age 2¹2, says Hodges, "is walking and talking like a full grown man!" It is not surprising that Franke's child should be so precocious.

Chubby had been in Birmingham recently and, according to our Hodges had distinguished herself by taking the DuBarry success course, and, consequently, looking like a million dollars, slim, trim and the New Look personified. She, and Art spent a week

this summer at Ponte Vedra, Florida, and in addition have bought a new house, which certainly sounds prosperous. Hodges further revealed that Ellen Pratt McGowin, '35, and her husband were leaving in September for a trip to Europe. Also, that Larimer, who was in Greece with A.M.A.G. for some time, finished her job there June 30, but that she might stay on in Greece until August. She planned to make the Grand Tour and maybe end up in Paris with a job. The last I heard from Larimer was a Christmas card from Athens, with no more revealing statement than "Love, Mildred," which was particularly disconcerting, since I thought she was in Brazil with the State Department! At least, we have one pal who is seeing the world!

Last spring, out of a clear sky, came a long and welcome letter from Jane White Burton, enclosing a bewitching picture of her three children, Janey, eleven, Bill, Jr., nine, and Robert Mitchell, at that time six months. Billy, in addition to private practice, is professor of Radiology at the University of Oregon (their address is 4514 South West Highland Road, Portland 1), and was one of those exclusives going to Bikini for the Atomic Bomb tests. Recently he had been to Alaska where he was put on cancer clinics in four cities, so it sounds as if he is getting along in the world. Jane had seen Barbara Munter Purdoe in Seattle where the Burtons attended Billy's sister's wedding way back in December

Marcia Patterson and Henrietta Bryan Alphin appeared at Sweet Briar not long after I came in July, and were as surprised to see me as I was to see them. We had dinner together at the Inn and it was good to have a word with old classmates. Marcia, who teaches at Kent Place School, was visiting Henrietta at her farm near Charlottesville, but she is about to forsake rural life for Boston. Tom has returned to medicine and is interning at the Marine Hospital in Boston, planning to go into public health work, so Henrietta and her brood were to join him there in September, or as soon as the farm could be disposed of and a roof over their heads found in Boston.

My correspondence has been sadly neglected of late, but I do know that Emily Maxwell Littlepage has a son, Charles Kemp, born last October 24. They now live (or did then) at 307 Summit Avenue, Wayne, Pennsylvania. You will all be sorry to hear of the death of Virginia Hall Lindley's mother, which occurred in the spring. Virginia, so I heard by the grapevine, retreated to the mountains when polio became so rampant in Greensboro. Van, her daughter (the same grapevine indicated that she is a thing of beauty) had been visiting in Washington this summer, and my hope is that Virginia will see fit to fetch her home, stopping en route at Sweet Briar.

Bellamy and her clan were just taking off for Wrightsville Beach, where they have the most soperb cottage, the last time I heard from her, but I know she has seen many Sweet Briarites. Tiny Marshall Timberlake and her family spent a while at Virginia Beach, and she and Wayt made a whirl

to Florida in the late spring, Tiny's niece, Susan Hobson, is coming to Sweet Briar this fall as a freshman.

As for me, I am loving it back at Sweet Briar, where I will be for a year as Acting Director of Public Relations while Martha von Briesen, '31, is on a leave of absence. It would be impossible to answer the questions each of you would undoubtedly like to ask, so just write your individual queries, or better still, come back for a visit. And one of you speak up to do your bit for the February issue!

Vale!

FLAPPY.

1933

Class Sccretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia. Fund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

This issue is the only one that gues to all alumnae, so please contribute to the fund and thos insure yourself of receiving all issues.

As the October News is the only one going to all I am publishing again a list of the lost personnel-Mary Rose Taylor (Mrs. Severt A. Anderson, Jr.); Ethel M. Cameron (Mrs. Allen C. Smith, Jr.); Kathleen Carmichael (Mrs. George R. Mather); Mary Alice Durham (Mrs. William Ellis); Ruth Einhart; Jeanne Harmon (Mrs. Lloyd Weisberger); Eleanor Hottenstein (Mrs. Richard B. Foster); Catherine Kells (Mrs. Richard D. Furlong); Janet McGregor (Mrs. Talbot Curtin); Martha North (Mrs. John V. Pollitt); Mildred Rahm (Mrs. Frederick MacDonald); Isabel Scott (Mrs. Claude L. Bowen, Jr.); Virginia Vogler; Mary Jane Walne (Mrs. Whitfield H. Marshall); Sarah Zoller; Alice E. Smith (Mrs. Barney T. Myers); Susie W. Nash; Elizabeth Taylor (Mrs. Willard M. Burleson); Hannah Wright (Mrs. John K. Rainier). This is a long list for a class only fifteen years old.

Annette Enderly Birgel has two daughters . . . Cornelia Anne, born January 8, 1945, and Carol Linda, born July 11, 1948.

Mary E. Clemons Porzelius, Bettie B. age 8, Susan age 4, and Al went to Pauley's Island, South Carolina, in June and had a wonderful time.

Helen Martin is a little closer to her botany major, as she is working in a laboratory in an Industrial Plant, which has a greenhouse and an experimental farm connected with it.

Madeline T, Hawes left Boston last May and is now doing Public Relations work with Hawaiian Pineapple Company in Honolulu. She loves the year round climate in Honolulu.

Virginia Vesey spent a week end in June with Fran Powell Zoppa and her family. Fran has two adorable daughters age 4½ and 9. Vesey saw "The Common Glory" in Williamsburg and thought it most impressive. She went by to see Anne and Sue Brooke, who now live at Virginia Beach permanently. Virginia spent a week at The Tides Inn at Irvington on the Rappahannock.

Langhorne Watts Austen was in Lynchburg during July. She left her three children, aged 7, 9, and 12, there with her mother until after Labor Day. She and George spent the last two weeks of August in Maine. Langhorne has seen Mary Moore Rome, '34.

Mary Kate Patton Bromfield's family spent a busy summer. Betsy, 10 years old, went away to camp; Susan, age 8, attended Brownie Day Camp. Bill is almost two. Mary Kate will be busy this fall with Junior League Placement Company, P.T.A., Brownies and hospital volunteer work.

Cotton Skinner Shepherd and her husband still live in Coral Gables, Florida. Her husband is still a Captain with Eastern Air Lines and Cotton, having no children, often goes with him. In the past year she has been with him to New York, St. Louis, and Atlanta. In September they vacationed in Raleigh, North Carolina, and then are going for a stay in California.

Babs Barber Wilson's husband is working with Monsanto Chemical Company in Ashtabula, Ohio.

Marjorie Morse Emling and family moved in the summer from York to Erie, Pennsylvania.

I spent a very busy month of August visiting in Hartford, Connecticut; on Upper Saranac in the Adirondacks; in Troy, New York; Bronxville, New York; Tenafly, New Jersey; Shoreham, Long Island. I had wonderful visits with Gerry Mallory and Hetty Wells Finn.

The following is an interesting bit of statistics. For this October issue of the News I sent out 61 postcards (58 double postcards and 3 single postcards) and received 7 answers.

1934

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar Hurd (Mrs. E. R., Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, Saint Louis. Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

Two new class babies to be reported: Lou Dreyer Bradley, who, incidentally has moved to Hastings-on-Hudson, has adopted a baby girl named Barbara Louise; and Becky Strode Lee has a July baby named Aubrey Strode. Bonnie Wood Stookey writes that she has seen Lou; also reports on a very pleasant summer and says Dot Hulchinson Howe, ex '34, has a new baby girl, Doria. Lib Scheuer Maxwell says no news from New York, but she and Charles hope to have a September vacation.

Lou Lemmon Stohlmann had the best idea yet; she and her family spent the entire summer at Sweet Briar. As she said, "We just sat around and talked to people and watched Julie grow." They did make a side trip to Williamsburg. Having had three days of S.B.C. I realize now how insidious it can be.

Julie wrote that her summer was hectic and the Fall promises same. Mentioned getting back from a vacation, but neglected to say where. Jackie has been home all summer, but she and her tribe took off for the beach in September.

Eleanor Cooke Esterly and her family spent their vacation at Balboa Island and plan to make their annual junket to Chicago and Topeka in October; she sees Betty Carter Clark from time to time, and said that Betty had spent the summer in Indiana and Chicago.

Helen Hoffecker Rochm writes that she has no news to report, but that they are still a family of three waiting for the housing shortage to cease.

Mitzi's life is always busy; sickness all winter and children in camp all summer and relatives coming and going, but she stays right with it.

Boots Shirley Patterson wrote that she and Alice and respective families were all at Pawley's Island for their vacation. Boots is in her new home and enjoying it thoroughly.

Nan Russell Carter and Helen Hanson Bamford both wrote of a terrific reunion they staged this summer at Bay Point Beach (H.'s version) and/or at Marblehead Beach (N.'s version). They both agreed on Ohio and the following statistics: Helen was there with three boys; Mary Lee Ryan Strother with two boys (one girl left at home); Eleanor Alcott Bromley there with one girl (one boy left at home); Dot Hussey Rockaway with two sons, and Nan with two boys, having left one boy and one girl at home. Oh, yes, all husbands present and accounted for except Jim Carter who was busy at the time.

I probably should be brimming with news but mine is strictly domestic and of absolutely no interest to any one but me. Love has come into my life in the form of a Laundromat and I sit transfixed day after day in my nice cool basement watching her do her stuff. Beautiful!

Please be sure to send your contributions to Julie; that is why her name appears on the masthead, girls; not just to take up space. AND, as you will remember, this is the laa—aa—aast issue of the News you will get this year if you do NOT pay them dues.

P. S. You can all be deciding who wants to write this column for the next fifteen years; this year is my swan-song. All volunteers mail names to me (joke).

1935

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward J. Dwelle, Jr.) 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Elizabeth Crawford to Mr. Morton Byrd on July 29. Elizabeth's new address is 205 West 57th Street, New York City.

A nice letter from Gen Crossman Stevens reports a 2½ week trip during which she saw sister Betty Crossman Cook, ex '41, and daughter, Stuart, age 1½ years; Cynthia Harbison Heye and her three children; Ruth Gill Wickens and three boys and Margery Curtze Vicary and family. Gen has a busy winter already planned with P.T.A., Brownies and Community Chest. (Gen's new street address is 2151 Walnut Lake Road, Birmingham, Michigan).

Anne Baker Gerhart took in the Junior League Conference at French Lick, Indiana, last spring where she saw Becky Young Frazer, Frances Morrison Ruddell and Rose Ilyde Fales. Anne and Rose were together at St. Andrews their Junior year and had lots of memories to go over. Anne has a new home at 3482 North Frederick, Milwaukee 11, Wisconsin.

Elizabeth Broun Trout had a son in July which swells her total to two boys and a girl and while on the subject, I heard, too, that Banks McPherson Harper announces the birth of her third Sweet Briar-ite!—in July.

Eleanor Elliott Scott sent me news of their moving to Grand Island, Nebraska (1203 W. Louise). She still finds time to do social service work. She says their new location is lovely and wonderful land for fishing, riding, etc. She had heard recently from Doris Kendall Richards, Eugenia Peek Johnson and Eleanor Townsend Rector.

I know all of you join me in sending sympathy to Mary Jane Hustings Gaff who recently lost her husband.

We spent our usual summer in Blowing Rock, N. C., escaping the Florida heat and being thoroughly lazy. Judy HalliBurton Burnett, Cordelia Penn Cannon, '34, Carrie Marshall Young Gilchrist, '36, Angelia Morrison Harris, ex '33, Camille Guyton Guething, '44, and Elizabeth Lee McPhail, '36, were on hand, too. I have been accused of press-agenting Sweet Briar all summer but we have had fun reminiscing.

The Magazine will continue to come to you only if you contribute to the Alumnae Fund so why not send in your check now before the Christmas rush of things? And please drop me a card during the year. I need news of you all for my sketchy notes.

Under Dix plan, we, '39, '38, '37, '36 and '34 will "reune" together in June.

193€

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: WANTED.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

1937

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Here we are, back at the old grind, and as usual few responses to help us out. But we are most grateful for the cards we did receive—a million thanks to those who took time out from summer fun (and heat) to answer. One of those is Maggie Cornwell Schmidt. She wrote from Michigan where she was vacationing with daughter. Ruthie, 4, has learned to swim and they are both very proud. Just before she left St. Louis she saw Wes Ward Francis at Cabbie Mitchell Ravensctoft's. Reports George very nice and most attractive

and Wardie, from pictures, adorable. Wes was un her way to Denver for a Junior League Convention and hoped to see Dina Newby Adams and Nookie Hardesty O'Shea while there.

Becky Douglass Mapp has her hands full with three children and what with remodelling their 150 year old house hasn't had time to go anywhere or see anyone. Frances Kemp Pettyjohn is pretty well tied down too-she has a new son making 4 children in all, 2 of each. Sally Kirkpatrick is now Mrs. John M. Fearing-anyone know any details or her present address? Anna Mary Charles Straub is another busy mother, with two offspring, Junior League work, and fixing up a house they bought about a year ago.

Grisy Deringer Plater is excited over the prospect of living in the country. She and her husband have bought a farm in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and after repairs and changes are made, they hope to move in next spring. Terry Shaw has moved to a little house a mile off campus. She hopes to get to the West Indies again for Christmas. Her sister, Kate, enters Sweet Briar this Fall. Anne Lauman Bussey's husband has been moved to the San Francisco area so, until he finds a place to live, Annie and baby will be in Washington with her family. She reports that the new arrival, Elizabeth Carter, can't make up her mind whether to be a blond or a redhead, but either way she's a cherub!

We have had a very cool, and wet, summer, fortunately-but a very quiet and uneventful one save for two weeks in New York over Labor Day. We took the leap and are building a house so that takes our every waking thought, and a lot of dreaming ones, too. We hope to be in by Christmas but at the present rate of speed, next Christmas may be the one I mean! When finished, there'll be a guest room and the latchstring always out, so come a-visiting! Don't forget this is the only News issue you receive unless you contribute to the Alumnae Fund. Come on and give and make '37 a 100

per cent class! Under Dix plan for reunions we, '39, '38, '36, '35 and '34 will have a reunion in Juneplan now to return to S. B. C.!

1938

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley G. Nickerson), Monroe Terrace, Laurel and Franklin Streets, Richmond 20,

I hate to follow two such fine correspondents as Dolly and Claire, but their five-year stretch deserves a rest, so here goes! I was pleased to hear from so many of those of the class who did not get to reunion with us, since Dolly covered their news so well. It seems as if there was another S. B. reunion at the Junior League Conference in Indiana in June, with our gang well represented. Jinny Faulkner Mathews told us some of the details down at college, and my cards from Mary Thompson Ball and Rose Hyde Fales were also full of it. Besides those three as officers from their towns, J. G. Stevens Scott was representing Jacksonville, Florida, as President of her League. Also Anne Baker Gerhart and



Top row, left to right: Margaret Weimer Shepherd, Barbara Ferguson Lincoln, Rilma Wilson Allen, Claire Handerson Chapin, Marion Brown Zaiser. Not pictured: Jin Faulkner Mathews.

Bottom row, left to right: Macky Fuller Kellogg, Lew Griffith Longstaff, Dot Tison Campbell, Dolly Nicholson Tate.

Photo by Nickerson!

"Pood" Morrison Ruddell were there from the Class of '35. How's that?

Most of the rest of my news was of vacations, but the class still gets together all along the way. In the South, lots of people have been ousted from their homes by the polio epidemic. "Dolly" Nicholson Tate has spent most of the time with her mother; but she and Vesta Murray Haselden and Dee Armfield Cannon got together down at Myrtle Beach, and the report is that they "beat their gums' as if they were just out of college. Ves promises a New York trip this fall, so maybe we'll have another rallying point for reunion.

Besides her Junior League work, Mary Thompson Ball reports that due to her Havana trip in the spring, she has been home all summer, but did manage to have lunch with Mary Cobb Hulse in Birmingham. Helen Hays Crowley had Jimmy in the hospital ten days with pneumonia, then took off for a trip to Canada and came by Cape Cod where she and Janet Macfarlan Bergmann got together for the first time in ten years and compared children. Helen expects to get some part-time work in the fall. Adele Letcher Harvey and husband and three sons-Jonathan, 5; Stephen, 31/2, and David, 1-spent their vacation at Normandy Beach, N. J., where she met Nan Dickie Neil one day.

The Richmond gang also seems to stick together. Mickey McGuire Williams writes from her farm 60 miles from Richmond that her four little girls under seven are all helpful but keep her from getting out too often. Still, Susan Gibson Davenport had come by while home from Oak Ridge, Tennessee and Molly Talcott Dodson sends her the most "fetching garments for my younger 3." A card from Kay Hoyt while visiting friends in Sakonnet, R. I., said that she had seen Janice Wiley Adams' family and they were expecting Janice home in a couple of weeks. I had hoped for a phone chat, but nobody answers so far at the Wiley home. I had a near-visit with Rilma Wilson Allen when she and Bob drove home after a motor trip all through the White Monntains and New England. In New London she had seen the Bemises, but Judy B. Wills and the two little girls hadn't arrived. Since Rilma couldn't find my house, that was two near-misses for her-and a great disappoint-

Dot Thomas Upton wrote to tell me that she has a brand new son, Luther III-the first in the family of 6 granddaughters. Frances Cargill Stone says that she is busy with secretaryship of the Larchmont Woman's Club, Class Mother for Laurie's first-grade, as well as having Richard, aged 3, at her heels-an ambitious program. Gertrude Alexanderson Young dashed off a line to say that she was just back from a summer at Lake George. Louise Bailey McDermott had also spent a couple of months at the shore, was home for August to catch up on laundry, etc., and back to the shore for September again. She says that every now and again she gets a temporary job in N. Y. C. to keep her hand, but mostly she just domesticates. Mary Brown-Serman Walke writes that they are in Vermont for the summer but will all-including three children-return soon to Portsmonth, Virginia, where her husband is the rector of Trinity Church, and that they love his job and location. Denise du Pont Zapffe says she has three children, Denise, Jr., 9; C. Moberg, 4; and Jessie G. Ball, 22 months; so she doesn't have time to ride now. She did hospital work as an aide last year as a recreation! Her husband has his own Research Lab. and enjoys his work as a Metallurgical Engineer.

And the other news about Rose Hyde Fales is that she had spent the summer in a tiny cottage near Rutland, Vermont, but was looking forward to entering her youngest girl Alice in her old school; Willia the oldest girl, is in the fourth grade. Rose is pleased because she thinks her husband's chance for another tour of duty in Washington is pretty slim.

As for us Nickersons, we sat tight-me, Charley, red-headed Clark, and the police-dog puppy, through the summer; and when I think of the number of diapers I'd have to lug, I'm glad. It was wonderful getting together again in June at S. B. C., and the added round trip with Fergie, Tison, and Macky. In Washington on the way home, I called Lucy Robb Winston Works and she told me that David has been appointed to the church in North Conway, New Hampshire, and they are thrilled. Maybe we'll get a glimpse on their way through. Thanks for all your cards-it's nice to have a full issue for this magazine that goes to the whole class, whether Fund contributors or not. Please keep up the good work, and I'll do my best to pass it on.

Had a call from Isabelle Franke de Graaf on her way home from the Cape to Florida. She said that Marion Brown Zaiser had come to see her after rennion, but as Isabelle's two boys had bronchitis, they had to converse with a screen door between them and Brownie and

her two boys

1939

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: BETSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.), 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: LELIA BOND (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

How to follow in the footsteps of our great ex-journalist Betsy Gawthrop, is not to be learned in six easy lessons. However, by frantic cabling, mailing, and pony express, certain bits of news of us all have come to

Everyone seems to have been going somewhere, or moving lock, stock, and barrel into a new house. Heading both lists is Jean McKenney Stoddard. She and Johnny and their two daughters, Anne and Jenifer, arrived from Ecuador and were visiting in Madison, Connecticut, for two months this summer. Then came orders for the Stoddards to move from Ecuador to Panama, by rolling the work of five years into a few weeks (as McKen could actually do) they are now installed in a new house in Panama. It must have been a back-breaking job, and a great many saludos to the Stoddards from us all.

The Dyers have been going places, too. Yvonne and Danny spent part of the spring in Bermuda, and later spent a month at Westhampton, L. I., with their two little girls Susan and Diana. Yvonne is the one girl who runs into Sweet Briar girls at every turn,

every day, and on the hour.

Cribbs Johnston Crocker has been visiting in Scarsdale, after making the trip from Pensacola with her seven year old daughter,

Mandy, so that's quite a jump. Hylah Coley Kitchel came over from Old Greenwich, Connecticut, with her grownup daughter Heather, aged 81/2 years, to play with Susan Dyer. They spent the time in the wading pool, which seemed the perfect entertainment for any age during the summer's heat waves.

Lelia Bond Preston has moved from Pennsylvania to a new house in Scarsdale. It evidently wins all the blue ribbons for charm and comfort, and Lelia and her husband Joe have done all the decorating themselves.

Kay Oriet Osborne was visiting Leila, and had made some stunning chintz curtains for the Preston's new house-and even hung them herself! As for the Osbornes they are coming up this way and are building a new house in Duxbury, Massachusetts.

Another new landowner is Thready and her husband, Fritz Downs. They have just moved into their new house in Bristol, Con-

Betty Frazier Rinchart has been visiting the Downs in Connecticut and before that had spent July with her family in McGregor Bay, Ontario. Now that she is at home in Tulsa, Oklahoma, she must still be a bit breathless.

Jane Parker Washburn has been visiting in Larchmont, N. Y., and brought along her son Steve and daughter Linda for the younger generation to meet.

The Louisville Stoddards (not to be confused with the Panama branch) have been traveling around, too. Brooke and Gracey Luckett Stoddard visited Claffied and Tommy Williams in Cohasset, Massachusetts, this summer. The Williams made-over boat house was the scene of the great reunion, and Gracey told all about little Gracey, who is four years old, and Brooke, Jr., who is just over one. Father Brooke is working for a publishing house, and ves-you guessed it-they are moving to Columbus, Ohio.

Another family transplanted to a new field are the Framptons. Ellie and Bill and their daughters, Anne and "Ritchie" are completely at home now in Abington, Pennsylvania. They all love it and Ellie says she sees a lot of Anne Benedict Swain, and Molly Gruber Stoddart, who live close by.

Boot Vanderbilt Brown and John have been spending their vacation at Squam Lake, New Hampshire, and living in sweaters and tweeds while the rest of us wilted.

Augusta Saul Edwards and her husband seem to win the New House Race, for they not only have bought a new house in Roanoke, Virginia, but Augusta has proudly presented Dick and their two boys with a baby sister just before moving day. The member of the class of 1969 is named Elizabeth Augusta Edwards, and we know she is as pretty as her name.

When in Richmond last month, I ran into Julie Saunders Michaux several times. She is the newly elected President of the Richmond Sweet Briar Alumnae Association and has a full time job on her hands. Yet she still finds time to be Chairman of the Junior League Old Clothes Sales, and is making Hattie Carnegie's seem very dull in comparison.

She sees a lot of Mary Frances Buchanan Flowers, and it seems the Flowers' children are the best mannered in all of Richmond, What is your secret, Mary Frances?

Many thanks from all of us, Betsy, for keeping us so up to date with our class these past three years. You did a superb job, and now you can sit back and wait for the issues to roll in-or are you, too, moving into a lovely new house on a hill.

Everyone of us is getting this October issue, and I hope will be wanting to receive the other three ALUMNAE NEWS. You can do this by sending in your contribution to our Alumnae Fund. Do it now and help our fund grow as fast as it can.

Change of address:

Mrs. John C. Stoddard (Jean McKenney), Panagra, Albrook Field, Balboa, Canal Zone. Mrs. William Frampton (Ellie George), 13 West Guernsey St., Abington, Pa.

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert Watts, Jr.), 100 Madison Street, Lynchburg,

Fund Agent: Eleanor Snow (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.), 765 Valley Street, Orange, N. J.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Cincinnati 8. Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) Interlaken Gardens, 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

As you know, this issue of the ALUMNAE News goes to everyone, but for the remainder of the year a contribution to the Alumnae Fund is the only way to obtain. Therefore, t'would be a good idea to send your donation right away to assure yourself of receiving the

Couldn't gather much for you this timepeople to whom I wrote were probably still a'summering and didn't get my pleas. Ifowever, what I can report is most interesting.

A hasty note from Shirley Devine disclosed happy plans for her marriage to Jack Clemens on September 10. It was to be a quiet wedding in Westfield, New York, followed by a fishing trip to Georgian Bay,

There are several new young ones which I'll catalogue.

Betty Doucett Neill had a son August 10, named for his father-John Edmonds, Jr.

In July, Bobbie Clark Dickey also had a

Another son in June was born to Lucy Parton Miller, ex '41, Arthur Parton.

Pat Sorenson Ackard was different, for her new baby is Peggy Ann, born June 28.

Helen Watson Hill was my best correspondent. She and George spent three weeks in Maine this summer with Jett. I can report on myself too, a vacation in Michigan and a summer of painting our new house-it's all finished and we're in. John and I would be glad to teach anyone the art of painting kitchens and baseboards.

1942

Class Secretary: Ann Hauslein Potterfield (Mrs. Thomas G.), 2058 Cropsey Avenue, Apt. 5A, Brooklyn, New York.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH HANGER, 32 Aberdeen Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Greetings from the land of "dem bums." Let me thank you all for your wonderful response to my cards, it was good to hear from so many of you, and to be able to pass the news along. Remember that you can read this news only if you contribute to the Alumnae Fund, keep your news pouring in to me and your money to the Alumnae Office. Most of the news consisted of busy mothers reporting busy hours with busy little tots. Here's how it came to me, sorry that each letter cannot be reproduced in full.

Grace Bugg Muller-Thym is now living in Havre de Grace, Maryland, where Harry has gone into business with his Dad. They have 2 children, Harry, 2 plus; and Anne Wilson,

Eloise English Davies had a 2nd son born in June.

Alice King wrote glowingly of her coming marriage in October to Morris Harrison from Memphis. Vive Walker Montgomery will be the matron of honor. Vive also wrote of a visit from Alice, at the same time boasted of her three offspring, Warren, 4; Walker, 18 months; and Eugenia, 2 months.

Betty Duffield is another prospective bride, she will marry Wayne Fagans.

Dorothy Hutchings Price announced the birth of a son, Leonard Paxton, in March. She wonders now how they ever lived without him.

Anne Chamberlain Carman has done a lot of traveling since she married a Lt. Col. in the Army. At the last station she contracted malaria, and does not recommend it to anyone.

Joanne Oberkirch Willis had a daughter, Karen, born in July.

Betty Hanger has a wonderful position as Secretary to the Dean at Washington University in St. Louis. On the side, she is active in Sunday School work and the Naval Reserve. This summer the Hanger family took an extensive trip to the West.

Cherry Dearstyne has recently taken up her duties as Assistant Field Director for the Red Cross at the Veterans Hospital in Richmond. She would love to get in touch with all Sweet Briar girls.

Alice Survey Weed became the bride of George H. on June 11, and is now spending her time fixing up a home. Fannie, Carl and the two children have visited them.

Jean Hedley Currie presented Candace Gail (Candy) to the world on July 17.

Jeanne Buzby Runkle was married on June 19, and is now living in Baltimore where her husband is with Westinghouse.

Jane Taylor Lowell is shouting with glee because her Naval husband is finally getting 2 years of shore duty, and they will settle down in Washington, D. C₁₂ with their two children, Bobbie and Joan. Bobbie sings "I'm a Sophomore" and "Sitting on the Golden Stairs."

Pat Brightbill is doing technicians work at the Women's Medical College Hospital in Philadelphia.

Barbara Engb Croft is living in California with her three children: Billy, 3½; Mimi, 22 months; and Douglas, 10½ months. Bobbie told of her sister, Jean, who is married to a Lt. Col., living in Anchorage, Alaska, and loving it.

Douglas Woods Sprunt continues her active life with a Junior League Television Show and work at the Children's Hospital in Washington. Worth is in an Opthomology residency at the Episcopal Hospital. Last summer the Sprunts spent 2 months touring Mexico.

Margie Troutman Harbin claims that most of her time is dedicated to her 2 sons, ages 3 and 1½.

Ruth Hensley Camblos has returned to Asheville, N. C., to live. Josh is now Associate with Dr. Marshall Lee (Betty Lee's brother) in surgery at Norburn Hospital. Ruth, Josh, Josh, Jr., and Heleo Stuart, born last April, have a home right on the hospital grounds.

Polly Peyton Turner is another Navy wife celebrating shore duty for a 2 year period. Carol is stationed in Norfolk where they hope to have quarters soon. The twins, now 4 years old, are at a most difficult stage, wails Polly. Polly was one of five who returned for reunion last June.

Mary Alice Bennett Dorrance told me of seeing Nancy Gilbert Howland who was living in New York at that time. I am going to try to locate her.

Cynthia Abbott Botsford raved joyfully about their newly acquired home in the Turtle Bay section of Manhattan. Cynthia and family, Peter, 3½, and Kathy, 1, are spending the summer at Quogue, L. L., where Cynthia is a chorus cutie in the "Quogue Quips," "Shades of Senior Show." Jeanne Sawyer is sorely needed.

Lucy Call Dabney took a northern trip and saw Cynthia, looking as glamorous as ever. Also saw Margaret Kelly Gardiner, Debbie Wood Davis in her new apartment in White Plaios, and Barbara Bull Peake, who has since left for the Dominican Republic. Virginia

McGuire Brent is living in Richmond, and now has 3 children, Virginia, Roberta, and Elizabeth Marshall, Poose's Todd, Jr., is 4.

Diana Greene Helfrich is very active in a Little Theatre in Arlington, Virginia, and is also busy with her hobby of building model railroads. Daughter, Hope, requires the rest of her time.

Virginia Duggins is back from Germany and is living in Washington where she is working at George Washington Hospital on her "brain machine." While in Germany she saw Harriette Gordon Lowman, well established in a large home with servants.

Frances Meck Young and "Widget," otherwise known as Melissa Rumsey, have moved back to Columbus from Louisville. They have bought a house and are preparing to get settled. Frannie saw Virgioia Beasley at a Horse Show, where Beasle walked off with another blue ribbon.

Sally Schall Van Allen is another Capitol dweller.

Mimi Gallouay Manire was living in Charlottesville where her husband was Editor of the Law Review.

Margaret Leonard Baker has a daughter who starts nursery school in the Fall. The Bakers spent their vacation in Hingham, Mass., catching and eating plenty of fish.

Lucy (Calamity) Hodges Fuller and son, Allen Jr., are in Alexandria while Allen serves on the surgery staff at Ft. Meyer. They pass their free time learning to sail and teaching young Allen to swim.

Ethel Charles Lindsay Martin took a Sociology course while her husband attends the University of Pittsburgh and works at the Mellon Institute.

Betsy Gilmer Tremain has two daughters, Lynne and Ann, and since her maid has departed, Bets has been kept stepping. She and Mike managed to get to Williamsburg for a brief vacation. In June, Betsy, Sudie, Martha and I, and husbands, of course, had a reunion on the St. Regis roof.

Jeanne Sawyer Faggi lives in a little green cottage in Shanks Village, a veterans' development here in New York. John is slaving for his M.A. and PhD. at Columbia. Their son Johnny is now 3¹2.

Mary Ruth (Rufus) Pierson Fischer called me from Jamaica, L. I., to say that she and Ted were leaving for an extensive tour of State Fairs throughout New York State. They will advertise under a yellow silk canopy, Fischer Products, Inc.

Ruth Jacquot Tempest wrote me a wonderful letter describing their life in mining towns and on the New Mexico desert. R. B. is a mining engineer with Kennecott Copper Corp. Rut has a son but manages to spend a couple of hours a week working on the little town paper, and doing volunteer work for the Red Cross. Watch for Rut's name, for we may hear great things of her.

Virginia Moomau' Hall was married to Bill in May. After a gay honeymoon to Canada, they returned to their own cosy apartment in Roanoke.

Elsie Diggs Orr and Sam have finally bought their dream home and have spent many wonderful hours fixing it up. They have two sons, Marshall and Peter. Helen Sanford, from way down Texas way, claims she has no news except that she sports around in an Austin, which she does not wish to have confused with a Crosley.

Susanne Hogue Deas, daughter Zan and son Hank (Henry, Jr.,) have spent the summer gallivacting from Wrightsville Beach to Sullivac's Island.

Margaret Becker Schiltges regaled me with tales of daughter, Beth's activities. She sounds like quite the child, full of fun.

Tom, Ann Dawson, age 2, and 1 are living in Brooklyn where Tom is stationed at Ft. Hamilton doing Pediatrics for the Army. Wish I had more exciting news of myself, but I could not make the deadline. Some news letter, let's have this fine a response to all of them. You gals who did not get your name in print, WRITE. Contribute to the Fund. Hasta luego.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: MURIEL GRYMES, Ships Point, Easton, Maryland.

I didn't think there would be anything to say after such a complete reunion—issue report, but people seem to keep on having babies, at least Harriet Sucnson Munschauer wrote me of several including her owo, Carol Ann, boro April 17. Also Forrest Fraoklin Haller, March baby of Harriette Morris Haller, and Richard Arthur Leaman arriving June 27 for Jody Willis and Claude Leaman. Harriette herself seems much pleased with her offspring but nevertheless was looking forward to a vacation without same at the Thousand Island Club.

Prinimy Johnston Craven posted me on Margaret Suindell Dickerman's new daughter, Alice Hall, born in May, and on her own recent reproduction, Christopher, born in July. Besides Mese Jimmy and Karen Norris Sibley have announced the arrival of their third, Jack Norris Sibley on June 15, while Janie Lampton and Ed Middleton had a daughter, Anita Gheens on July 12. Janie wrote me earlier that Mary Wheeler Hilliard had a daughter, Helen, toward the end of May. It seems a lot of people had the same reason for not coming to the Reunion.

Janie had seen Jane Findlay Tate and met her husband, Charlie, shortly before they were married. She said Findlay was very happy and they had a grand time together in New York. As for the wedding—Findlay wrote me that Muie Grynnes was there and that she heard it was quite an affair. Seems to have been in somewhat of a daze herself. They went to The Homestead in Hot Springs on their honeymoon.

Thanks to a better than usual response (much obliged, girls) to my cards from the Canadian back woods! I surprised myself by having a few other items beside infantidings. However, it was a bit depressing to have several people come proudly to my aid with news I told you all about in the last magazine. A contribution (ahem!) to the Fund should bring you 3 issues after this Fall one so check with the Alumnae Office on your address if things seem to be fouled up.

Ouija Adams Bush has been tripping about as usual. She saw Virginia White and Frances Taylor Trigg in Richmond, Frances Gregg Petersmeyer and Sandy Packard Hubbard in Bronxville. She reports that "Tay" and Locke's baby is darling, and that Locke, now finished school is working in Richmond. She had also seen B. J. Leighton Lane and Chet, who still works for the Newark Baseball Club and loves his job. (He must-took them to a baseball game for entertainment in good old busman holiday style.) Onija also had a letter from Prentiss Jones Hale telling of their plans for a house outside of New Haven and of her job as gift buyer for the Junior League Shop.

Judy Snow Benoit also has great plans for a house in Falmouth but they seem definitely further from completion than Prentiss'. Judy had got together with Beanie in New York where they yelled at each other over the lunch table for an hour, much to husband Arthur's amusement. Apparently he has not been fully initiated into those genteel S. B. sessions.

Bean since then has gone to Europe. She says "Teddy will be covering western Europe for the overseas News Agency and I'll be freelancing (polite term for quietly drowning myself in a bottle of Calvados in a favorite bistro)." They will be based in Paris. Before she left she had seen a good bit of Muie who has an apartment in N. Y. C. now.

A short note from Marjorie Shugart Dennehy says that Tod expects new orders any time but is trying to get stationed there in Norfolk where they have got pretty well settled. They have been having a gay time and playing a lot of golf.

Anne McJunkin Briber writes of getting Jane off for Europe, plans to see Barbara Duncombe ('44) and husband, and of her daughter whose "hair gets blonder and straighter by the minute and still doesn't have a tooth in her head." She also saw Betty Weems Westfeldt several times in Denver and had most complimentary things to say about her two boys.

I was so sorry to hear from Lucy Kiker Jones of the death of Caroline Miller Mc-Clintock's oldest son in July. He had polio. Her baby son had it, too, but in a mild form and she hopes for a complete recovery with him. I am sure you all join with Lucy and myself in deepest sympathy for her.

Lucy spent the month of July at Virginia Beach where she had a marvelous time. She saw Esther Jett, who has been dividing her time between working for her father and en-

joying herself at the beach.

My family took the annual jaunt to Nova Scotia so I have just returned from there. Spent a couple of days with Ping, took off for a screaming houseparty in New Hampshire where nobody took a bath or ate a meal for 3 days, and am recuperating at Fay Martin Chandler's. Both Fay and Ping look very well and have adorable children. Ping's husband has stopped working at the Veterans Hospital here and is going to practice Thoracic Surgery in Portland, Maine. They have just bought a house there and a September move is in order. Fay has heard from Tookie Kniskern White who seems to be having a grand time seeing the Hawaiian Islands and moving into her new home. Fay herself has

recently returned from a good summer in Nantucket which I won't go into as I have exhausted my will power sticking to this job.

1944

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Connie Sue Budlong, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: ELLEN BOYD DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Had a very excited letter from Lulu announcing her departure for Europe for what sounded like a wonderful trip. Don't know how long or where she'll be most of the time. Hope lots of our class have seen the fabulous cookbook with Lulu illustrations-it's quite new and very good-"The Care and Feeding of Friends."

Just missed Susie Somervell Griswold in Williamstown, Massachusetts, but heard that she is fine. Living in New York most of the time.

Pat Patton MacMinnis looked just as cute as ever in April. Her daughter, Gay, is a darling and at least half as tall as her mama at 3. Anita Lippitt Clay and Lieutenant Commander Tom were in Newport then and such southern cooking-nothing vague about Lippitt in the kitchen. She's really a wonderful cook. Now a grand mother, too, I imagine, to little Stuart McGuire Clay, born in April. Nita could be prejudiced but she says he's a wonderful baby, as good natured and adorable as he can be. The Clavs are living in Washington now.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Fessenden (Alice Johnson, '44) announced the birth of a daughter, Lucinda Carl, on August 3, 1948, in Caracas, Venezuela.

Learned about a few people from E. B. Duval in Richmond. She's doing fine work in a new job at the Vanderbilt Museum there. She says Hannah Mallory Perkins is very happy and well. (Will have had a child by the time the NEWS comes out.) Fence Williams is teaching school and loves it.

The Toledo Briarites are great travelers it seems. Pat Stickney and Joan Gipc Lewis have both had wonderful vacations this summer, including a marvelous time at the Berkshire Festival, and my nice husband let me drag him down to see what Sweet Brian looked like after four long years. It's been a grand visit and most of the finest faculty members seem to be here still. I can't wait to see the campus peopled with members of our class next June. It will be loads of fun.

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Several of our classmates seem to have decided that it was time to travel a bit. Jodie Morgan and Jane McJunkin left in early August for a 6 weeks tour of Europe. They sailed on the Queen Elizabeth and expect to get back on the 14th of September. Thanks to Mrs. McJ. for this tidbit.



ROBBY MORGAN, SON OF MIA HECHT

Dede Enright went over with her mother in March. They flew over, visited London, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, and spent a month in Paris. Dede decided to stay longer when her mother came back in June. Since June 1st she has spent some time in Switzerland where she was able to meet Swiss people and see a little of the real Swiss life. She has also met several S. B. C.'ers on her travels, according to her mother. Dede had planned to visit Nice, France, and then go to Spain, Portugal, Italy, in September, and the British Isles in October.

One of the latest additions to our families is Edna Frances, born to Liz Joseph Boykin on July 26, 1948.

The marriage of Helen Olson to James Roberson Pope in Okmulgee, Okla., on July 17 was announced by her aunt, Mrs. Poindex-

At this point I would like to ask anyone who has moved or been married during the past two years to send a postcard with her new address and/or name to me or the Alumnae Office. 'Twould be a great help.

Also since all alumnae get this issue, a reminder to send in your contribution to the Alumnae Fund is in order. Only those who contribute at least three dollars will receive the following three issues of the NEWS.

Ellen Gilliam is still enjoying her work in the Alderman Library in Charlottesville. Frances Brantly Goodwin is doing part time work there in the Rare Books Room while her husband attends the University. El saw Edith Farr Elliott who is living in a cute trailer on Copeley Hills. Edith is returning to St. Anne's to teach dramatics this year.

Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill sent a snapshot of daughter, Kathryn, and said that husband, Sam, had become a Certified Public Accountant. She may well be proud of both. Mary Kathryn had a note from Ellen Dodson saying that she and her husband were taking care of a five bedroom house this summer.

Anna Mary Chidester recently visited Marian Keddy Lee and relates that Marian has a very cute daughter, Kathryn Burks, born in April, 1948. Marian is housekeeping most of the time hut manages to find time to carry on some dramatic activities with the Little Theater in Shanks Village. Anna Mary spent a month in and near Ocean City, New Jersey, and has a nice tan as a result.

Mia Hecht Morgan sent a grand letter. She and husband Tom spent the 4th of July in the mountains at Highlands, N. C. Hilda Hude Voigt and Sarah Temple Moore and husbands walked in on Mia in the dining room and all enjoyed the unexpected get-together. Mia said that she and Tom had found a home in July and have been in the throes of painting and carpentering ever since. It is a modest white shingle ranch type house with a fine yard for son Robbie. From the photo Mia enclosed, Robbie looks like a boy who will make good use of his play space. Their new address is 749 Woodward Way, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.

I hope you all had a nice summer and will take time out to send me a few details of your recent activities for the next issues of the NEWS.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 8 Greenholm, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: DOROTHY SUE CALDWELL, 4707 Bayshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida.

Wedding bells are ringing gaily this summer. On June 16 Emily Albert became Mrs. James Ross Hanahan. Mia Hecht Morgan, '45, was her matron of honor. Emily loves keeping house and loves being back in Atlanta. Pat Luke was married to John P. Bryden, III, on June 26. Pat attended Vassar after leaving Sweet Briar at the end of freshman year.

Bea Dinguell writes that she has been floating on a lovely pink cloud since announcing her engagement this July. She is planning a February wedding. Bea also tells us that Peggy Todd will be married in September and that Clara Nicol has set September 10 as her wedding date. Nancy Waite is another early fall bride. I'm sorry not to be able to give you any more details, but I hope to hear all the particulars from the brides themselves.

Helen Mnrchison has had a very exciting summer. First she announced her engagement to Ed Lowe of Jacksonville. Then she and Dotty Sne Calduell set off on a trip to Europe. Ellen Thackray and Betty Ann Bass sailed on the Queen Elizabeth on August 21. They will be gone about seven weeks and hope to see Larry Laurence Houis in Paris. Another globe trotter is Leila Fellner Piel. The Piels are setting out for China where David will work with a young movie company. Mary Lou Holton spent the summer in Canada where she studied in Montreal.

Cholly Jones Bendall sends news of Carolyn Rudolph's wedding in July. The Lees of Amberst went down to Montgomery to tie the knot. Cholly is living in Richmond where Bro is a sophomore at the Pharmacy School of the Medical College of Virginia. She was delighted to find Julia Jerman Neal living

on the same block. I wish there was space to print her description of Julia's charming danghter and Jean Pollard Kline's wonderful son. Polly's husband is with the Richmond News-Leader.

There is big news from Jane Cook Beirnes. Her son, James Richardson Beirnes, Jr., was born on July 1. Jane often sees Lynn Hannah Crocker who is now living in Evanston and says that Lynn is doing quite a lot of singing on the radio and in operettas. Barbara Stern Piermont is living in Fair Lawn, New Jersey. She and Donald have two children, Donald, Jr., 21/2 years, and Jack, 2 months. Palmour Holmes McIntyre declared that she feels very settled and domestic. She and Pope have been living in Atlanta about a year. Pope graduated from law school and is now practicing law there. She and her 11/2 year old daughter often see Bowdre Budd Poer and her daughter and Jessie Strickland Elcock and her son. Ellen Robbins Red stopped in Atlanta on her way back from Crutcher Field Harrison's wedding and Marguerite Emmert Baldwin was back from Texas for a visit this summer.

Jean Carter writes that she is forsaking New York City and the Beauty Department of Harpers Bazaar for Chattanooga. Tody Corrocan has definitely not been loafing since her "retirement." She does a daily column for the Jacksonville Journal as well as her regular reporting. Her column, "World of Women," includes short biographical sketches of leading women, fashion notes, and even recipes and menus.

I had a wonderful letter from Mildy Reed putting us up to date on her busy life since leaving Sweet Briar. She graduated from Barnard in 1946 and married Ned Hall. They lived in Denver where Ned was a professor of anthropology at the University of Denver. Mildy found time to serve on the Mayor's Committee on Human Relations and to teach a course at the university. The Halls are now back east and Ned will be teaching at Bennington College this winter.

It has been wonderful to hear from so many of you. Please send me loads of newsy letters just as often as you can. I hope to have lots of news for you in the next issues. Do remember the Alumnae Fund Drive. As you know the next three issues of the News go only to the alumnae who have contributed to the fund.

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Blonnt Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Frances Gardner. North Shore Point, Algonquin Pk., Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Dear Class:

I did not get many replies this time because I did not send out many cards, but the letters I received were excellent, and I send heartfelt thanks for them.

Judy Burnett wrote me a wonderful letter telling me that her engagement to John Halsey has been announced. They will be married November 6 at Judy's home with a reception afterwards at the club. Judy also writes that she saw Jenne Belle Bechtel and Kay Fitzgerald in Philadelphia. Kay plans to continue work-

ing in New York, and Sue Fitzgerald is going to teach music this winter.

Cynthia Bemiss Stuart went to Europe on her wedding trip. Peggy Robertson also went to Europe for six weeks, and I have had cards from Louise Crawford, '46, and Catherine Smart, '46, saying their grand tour of the continent was wonderful. "Birdhead" White sailed to Europe on the Queen Mary and is expected to return in September. Peggy Pitman Dee also is in Europe. Margaret Munnerlyn has returned. Europe has really had an eyeful of S. B. C. girls.

Jane Arthur Etheridge graduated from the University of Miami in February. She returned to Sweet Briar for May Day this spring.

I had a grand letter from "Bizzy" Caldwell, who received her M.A. degree in dramatics at Western Reserve University in Cleveland. This winter she will be in New York studying at the Neighborhood Playhouse under Sanford Meisner and Martha Graham. She is pursuing her dramatics with real fervor, and I expect Sweet Briar College will soon boast of the successor to Sarah Bernhardt.

Liz Abbot also wrote very enthusiastically of the drama. Her Thespian urge came to life when she had the lead in the Lynchburg Little Theatre production, "Years Ago." She has forsaken teaching, although she enjoyed it, in order to devote more time to the drama. She writes that Margie Redfern, Martha Smith, and Jean Old spent a night with her on their continental tour. Liz visited Nat Hall Chisholm in Erie and spoke with high praise of Nat's excellent housekeeping. While there, Liz had lunch with Sue Van Cleve Riehl, who is building a house. Liz says Sue's year old daughter, Christy, is just adorable. After her visit in Pennsylvania, Liz went to New York City and had a woderful time sightseeing. She went to the Little Assembly and met diplomats Kaduggan and Kalik. She passed on the word to me that Trudy Vars is now Mrs. Ed Harris.

Ann Colston, my excellent reporter in Cleveland, is working on the Cleveland Plain Dealer. She writes that Maria Tucker took a tour of Canada and has now decided to go to work. Liz Ripley is working for her father. Jackie Schreck is a secretary for the Eldred Players, a dramatic organization at Western Reserve University. Colston also informed me that Meredith Slane spent six weeks at Chautauqua in New York and that Sam McMullen is married and living in Alexandria, Va. Sammy wrote Colston that Em Schuber was in the Rhododendron Festival in Asheville.

Betsy Mullen is still at Governors Island, New York. She plans to go to business school this fall. She has taken up golf and sewing as hobbies, but I think she still finds time for West Point and Dartmouth.

Ann Briggs is working at the Metropolitan National Bank in Washington, and she likes it so much she is considering taking courses at the American Institute of Banking.

Saravette Royster is in New York City, where she has a wonderful position as secretary to an executive at NBC at Radio City. She started there in June, and already she has had a promotion. I heard by the grapevine that Saravette and Blair Burwell visited La-Vonne Wright at Cape Cod this summer.

In August I started working, and I have the most wonderful job. I am a receptionist, stenographer, and flower waterer in the Crystal Room at the Mother and Daughter Store here in Raleigh. It is a beautiful place, and the clothes are darling, and our bridal salon is the best in the U. S. A. I'm just wild about it. I am going to night school to finish my business course, and I do Junior League work whenever I can. My other plans for this fall include heading a girl scout troop and teaching Sunday school. It is a busy life, but a wonderful one. My only other news is that I am at last 21!

P. S. and Nota Bene! Be sure to contribute to the Alumnae Fund. Remember, if you don't, you won't get to read this sensational column but once a year.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Liz Abbott, in company with Martha, Jean, and Margie dropped into the Alumnae Office to regale us with tales of Mexico, etc. Their adventures will grace the February issue of the News.

1948

Class Secretary: Audrey Lahman, 1408 Locust Street, Sterling, Illinois.

Fund Agent: Anne Ricks, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond 22, Virginia.

You all were wonderful to respond so quickly to my plea for news. When I read your cards and letters I began to feel like I'd just had a coke in the Senior Parlor with each one of you. So much has happened to so many of us in so little time that I scarcely know where to begin.

It seems like the brides deserve first place though, because of sheer numerical superiority, if nothing else. Betty Lou Bruton (ex '48), began the trend June 14 in Memphis. Phil Thorpe was B'Lou's maid-of-honor, and Liz Hooks was among the bridesmaids.

There was a double feature in the annals of the class of '48 on June 16 when Janie Leach became Mrs. Stephen Cluskey Cromwell, Jr., in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and Marge McCallum was married to Bill Anderson at Haddon Heights, New Jersey. Sweet Briar was well represented at Janie's very lovely wedding by Weezie Lloyd, Blair Graves, Boots Johnston, Dot Wallace, Kax Berthier, Ann Fiery, Judi Campbell and me. Boots, incidentally, looks grand, and is busy doing volunteer social work in Toledo.

Weezie has no immediate plans beyond bridesmaiding at her sister's wedding this fall. Chances are that she'll share an apartment in New York, after the first of the year, with Ces Youmans who'll be working on her M.A. at Columbus.

Martha Sue Skinner and Nela Wattley were bridesmaids at Marge's wedding. The wedding was missed, however, by Mayde Ludington and Mary Jo Armstrong, who were sailing the same night for Europe. I've received one post card from our Oxford cousins saying they like Europe so much that they've extended their sailing date to September 9 and are taking in France, Switzerland, Belgium and Holland. Can't wait to hear more about that trip.

June 26 was another big day. Ginny Wurzbach was married in New York and Indie Bain Lindsay in Norfolk. Kax was a bridesmaid in Ginny's wedding and Nancy Vaughn, Lyn Irvine and I were among the spectators. I spent that week-end with Lyn, and I can't tell you how good it seemed to see her out 'n' round.

Norfolk was virtually turned upside-down for six weeks by a round of parties for Indie Bain and Peggy Addington that brought out-of-towners Betty Johnson, Caroline Rankin, Kitty Doolin, Liz Barbour, Eleanor Potts, Pat Smith, Beezie DeVore, and Wayne Stokes as guests, as well as Norfolkites Patty Traugott, Helen Pender, Mary Pierce and Betsy Plunkett. Indie Bain returned from her honeymoon to be Peggy's matron-of-honor in a lovely garden wedding July 10. Peggy and Twohy honeymooned in Europe and are now living in Richmond, while Indie has moved to Charlottesville, fixed up their apartment, and has a job in the lab at the hospital.

On June 30 Martha Frye was married to Rev. Harold Terry in Hickory, North Carolina. Pat Goldin and Nita Minchew were in the wedding, and Suzanne Hardy and Felicia Jackson attended the doin's. Suzanne has been going to summer school at Chapel Hill.

Eve Godchaux became Mrs. Herbert Hirsch in New Orleans in the best French-major tradition on Bastille Day, July 14. Rosemary Gugert, Bea Backer, and Ginny Holmes were among the guests.

Kay Fulton was married in Roanoke August 6. Gugey and Martha Davis were in the wedding and Blair Graves, Jane Ransom and Westray Boyce were among those-present. Blair, whom I saw while visiting Jane in Roanoke, was modeling college clothes in a Roanoke shop. Jane is returning to Vanderb.lt this year for an M.S. in chemistry.

Mary McDuffie and Lee Redmond were married in Columbus, Georgia, August 27. Jenne Belle Bechtel came down for the wedding, stayed with Sally Davis, and stopped off to visit Pat Cansler on her way home. Pat's teaching kindergarten, working with the Little Theatre Group in Charlotte, and doing volunteer work at the hospital.

August 31 was the date of Twink Elliott's marriage to Warren Sockwell in Huntsville. The date is so recent that I haven't been able to get details on it.

Rucker has set her date for October 15. There are rumors of other engagements, but they are still unofficial. You'll get the big scoop next time though.

Vital Statistics Department: About the time the rest of us were clutching our diplomas for the first time, Jodie Vestal Lyon was having a son, Robert, Jr. Jodie and Bob are living in Laurel, Virginia.

Looks like we're a travelin' as well as a marryin' class. Jane Luke spent part of the summer in England, Scotland, and the Scandinavian countries. She's in med school at Virginia now, more power to her!

Sally Pearre is in England with her sister. Meon and Vickie went to California this summer, as well as Ann Paxson, who took in Chicago, Banff, Lake Louise, Vancouver, Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and the Grand Canyon. (I sound like one of those men in train stations that calls off the stops over the loud-speaker only you never can understand him.)

Martha Garrison also went west, spending three weeks on a Montana ranch. She's now beginning an eight month's secretarial course. Anne Ryland payed her a visit out in Cincinnati early in the summer.

Mary Pierce, Helen Pender and Betsy Plunkett are all in secretarial school in Norfolk, although Pierce took time out to visit Caroline Rankin in Louisville and to vacation in Michigan. Betsy did likewise in order to reune with Bitter Suite-mates Felicia Jackson, Nita Minchew, and Diane King at Sea Island in August.

Kitty Doolin is resourcefully and ambitiously teaching herself to type and hopes to find a job at the Naval Academy.

Evie Sharp is doing graduate work at Wellesley, while Ginny Holmes has a teaching fellowship at the University of Wisconsin.

Nan Steptoe suffered a bitter blow when word of her acceptance at Oxford arrived two days after her ship sailed.

Kax has spent a very busy summer at the Plymouth Playhouse. I know she was busy because I visited her one week-end and I've never seen people work so hard.

Ardis Fratus is taking a three months home economics course in Boston. McCall summered in Alabama and Pris Masten is moving back to her beloved Connecticut.

Several of us are already working. Jane Shoesmith has a job in the personnel department of a manufacturing plant in Roselle, New Jersey.

Polly Rollins is also doing personnel work in an employment agency and loves it.

Liz Barbour is putting her mathematical mind to work in the Bureau of Naval Research in Washington and is living with Miss Estes, a former member of the Sweet Briar faculty. Betty Kernan is in Washington, too, working for the F. B. 1. Pottsie is also working in Washington.

Bea Backer has a job in a library, Isabel Dzung is working at Princeton, and Jeanne Morell is teaching.

Nancy Vaughn and I have become Washington bureaucrats. Nancy is working for the State Department and I for the Securities and Exchange Commission. We're apartment-hunting at this stage, but when we find this very elusive commodity, you all have a standing invitation to visit us, although you may have to sleep in a dresser drawer. You know, since I'll be living with Cupid Vaughn, I can practically assure you of news for future issues.

Nancy Moses, who had a wonderful-sounding vacation in Mexico this summer, and Diane King will probably join us later.

For one other bit of Sweet Briar news, Luke, Nancy V., and I drove through S. B. one Sunday afternoon, saw the new date house, which looks darling, and learned that plumbing has been installed in the Pent-House. Guess we were born just one year too soon.

I don't know what Ricky's duties as fundraiser include, but my crass commercial sense is running away with me, and I'd just like to remind you that a contribution to the alumnae fund will bring you the next three issues of the Alumnae News for free.

Please don't forget to write. I certainly do enjoy hearing from you.



The Alumnae Fund for 1948-49 is for faculty salaries

Your contribution will help Sweet Briar maintain its forceful position in the ranks of American colleges fighting for peace and world understanding.

Make checks payable to
The Sweet Brian Alummae Association

Profits from the sale of the following items also swell the Alumnae gift to Sweet Briar.

- * Wedgwood Plates in blue, mulberry, and green, for immediate delivery. Plates are \$2.50 each, or \$25.00 per dozen, plus shipping charges.
- * Sweet Briar Seal Matches in green on white, packaged in cartons of fifty for \$1.50 postpaid.
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SWEET BRIAR ALUMNAE NEWS

February, 1949

Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

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NIW YORK CHY

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WESICHISIER COUNTY

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Harriet Shaw—Editor Mildred Watts, Sue Francis—Assistant Editors

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EDITH Durrell MARSHALL

Council Jottings

Due to Amelia Hollis Scott, Jr.'s arrival on January 16, 1949, Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, is Acting President of the Alumnae Association this year. Amelia has another daughter, Sue, 17 and Tom, Jr., 15.

This is Edith's third term on the Alumnae Council and she will continue to act as Director of Alumnae Clubs together with supervising association activities.

Lucy Lloyd, '41, recently reelected to the Council, was forced to resign because she has accepted a business position. Mrs. John B. Powell (Mary Moss, '30) of 121 Woodlawn Road, Roland Park, Baltimore 10, Maryland, will fill the vacancy created by Lucy's resignation. Mary was an economics and sociology major at Sweet Briar and is the mother of two children. She has been active in Red Cross, Community Chest, P.-T. A. and Junior League work in Baltimore.

Harriet Evans Wyckoff has resigned from the Council to accompany her husband on a two-year government assignment in Greece. She has been serving as Alumnae Representative Chairman in the Washington area for the past year.

Announcing . . .

A NEW ALUMNAE CLUB PROGRAM

At spring alumnae gatherings the Alumnae Council urges you to begin a study of the problems of education below the college level. The Alumnae Council and college personnel will help you plan your study.

Miss Lucas Suggests a Beginning to Your Program



A lot of desperate remedies are being tried on our sick world. But they will add up to just that much waste effort if we neglect the very foundations of the world's future, the education of our children. There have been no more grim headlines in our news of the last few years than the repeated references to the crucial teacher shortage, bringing lowered standards and inadequate educational facilities throughout the schools of our own as well as other countries. Everywhere, unqualified persons are filling the vacancies created by the drift of teachers into more remunerative, more satisfactory jobs. Classrooms are over-crowded; and young minds are being abused and neglected at a time when it is imperative for the world that these young minds have the best possible training we can give them.

But there's a bright side to this bleak situation because it can be put right. And we are the ones who can do it, beginning in our own communities, with the nearest school in our own neighborhood. It is the college women in every community who are best qualified to undertake this vital and urgent assignment for a better world. You can start now.

I would suggest three "first steps" for your program of action:

- 1) Write to the State Education Department of Albany, New York, for the 35-page pamphlet entitled *Teachers for Today's Schools*.
- Get the college women of your community together to discuss the situation in your schools, in the light of this pamphlet and other articles on the subject.
- 3) Map out your campaign of investigation and action —and go to it!

Keep in touch with us and give us any "pointers" we may pass on to other groups. It's worth all the hard work you'll put into it!

Let's Look at Secondary Education

Noted Alumnae Educator Spurs You On.

LOUISE PAGE WEISIGER, '15, is the Director of the Department of Research of the Richmond Public Schools

That Sweet Briar alumnae are now turning their attention to secondary education in their own communities is indicative of the growing sense of responsibility on the part of liberal education for purposive activity, for insight as a means to commitment and action, for the solution as well as the understanding of social problems in this time of nati-nal crisis. It is natural that those who are concerned with the role of higher education in American democracy should look into the nature of modern secondary education. For, to use a very simple metaphor, the latter is the foundation on which the higher edifice must be built, and the strength of the foundation determines the altitude. What Sweet Briar or any other college can accomplish is conditioned to a large extent by the quality of education which its entrants have received in secondary schools. Scientific studies have made it very plain that learning is a gradual process of development; that the full flowering of education is the result of long and patient cultivation. Therefore, if higher education is to reach its full potentialities, what the college accomplishes must be the continuation and further refinement of desirable processes begun at lower levels of educational attainment. It is entirely within the scope of modern secondary education, as carried on in better schools, to send to college students endowed, to some extent, not only with the intellectual understanding but also with the social sensitivity, the attitudes, appreciations, and ideals, and the qualities of leadership, the full development of which a college covets for its graduates.

It is, however, from another point of view that the study of secondary education should be carried on if it is to be seen in true perspective. For modern secondary education is democratic in design, and its primary purpose is preparation for democratic citizenship. Hence secondary education must meet the needs of all American youth. How to offer the varying programs which will have meaning and value for every individual of high school age, in every walk of life, is the problem facing secondary education today. How to make the schools more effective agents of democracy is the challenge before us. The fact that approximately only seven youth out of ten enter our senior high schools, fewer than four of whom remain to graduate, must give us pause!



I suggest that in studying secondary education in your community you try to see it in its larger aspects, as preparation for democratic living rather than for college entrance alone. After all, only one in five of our American boys and girls will go to college. It is not given to all "to behold the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies." There are, however, other media close at hand through which the true, the good, and the beautiful can be found. Using the commonplace experiences of daily life in home, and school, and community, the secondary school attempts to put the abundant life within the reach of all, in accordance with the limits of individual abilities and interests.

I suggest further that you visit the high schools of your community. In many of them you will find that great changes have taken place. Some of these changes you may not understand. Talk to the principal and let him explain how democracy's schools are trying to meet the imperative needs of youth and increase the holding power of education. He will welcome your interest and support, and you, I am sure, will find much food for thought.

A Synopsis of a Recent Educational Survey

by Sue Francis

Taken from an article in The New York Times by Benjamin Fine

ROM a nationwide survey conducted by *The New York Times* it has been proved that due to a sharply increased birth rate the nation's public schools face a critical teacher shortage, most acutely felt in the elementary grades. It was found that every state in the union needs more qualified teachers.

The survey indicated that while more money is being spent for education now, still more is needed to meet the requirements of the 500,000 additional children attending classes.

Although for the last three years teachers' salaries have increased, many educators and teachers' organizations pointed out that inflationary costs have more than offset the present higher figures.

As a result of the inability to secure elementary teachers, the policy of employing emergency or substandard teachers, started during the war, is still being carried on with little change. The *Times* survey shows that 105,860 teachers now serving cannot meet the license requirements considered necessary by the states. Although conditions on the high school level are not as weighty as in the lower grades, it was found that twenty-nine states still have a shortage of secondary teachers.

Suggestions were sent in from many parts of the country. One such suggestion being "a higher minimum wage schedule for teachers would help." One state reported that "the most pressing needs were for additional classrooms to house the rapidily increasing number of school children and for fully qualified teachers."

As serious as they are today, compared with a year ago, conditions show a slight improvement. "Educators, however, warned that it was far too early for the public to become complacent about the public school system."

ESTIMATES OF TEACHERS NEEDED

The number of elementary and high school teachers needed, as shown in *The Times* survey, is as follows:

New York - Middle Atlantic

| | Elementary | Secondary |
|----------------------|------------|-----------|
| New York | . 2,380 | 1,120 |
| New Jersey | . 1,466 | 824 |
| Pennsylvania | . 3,000 | 975 |
| Delaware | | 14 |
| District of Columbia | | |
| Maryland | . 340 | |

| New England | | |
|----------------|---------|---------|
| Maine | 1,600 | 300 |
| New Hampshire | | |
| Vermont | 75 | 100 |
| Massachusetts | 100 | |
| Connecticut | 800 | 170 |
| Rhode Island | 50 | |
| South | | |
| | 4,500 | 1,200 |
| Virginia | | 600 |
| West Virginia | 1,500 | 500 |
| North Carolina | 2,000 | |
| South Carolina | 6,000 | 300 |
| Tennessee | 3,000 | 300 |
| Georgia | 2,500 | 1,500 |
| Alabama | 1,500 | 500 |
| Mississippi | | |
| Arkansas | 2,000 | 1,000 |
| Louisiana | 4,500 | - 4,500 |
| Kentucky | 3,987 | 350 |
| Florida | 2,000 | 200 |
| Southwest | | |
| Oklahoma | 2,000 | 500 |
| Texas | 3,000 | 1,000 |
| New Mexico | 200 | |
| Arizona | 45 | 10 |
| | 17 | |
| Midwest | | |
| Ohio | | 500 |
| Indiana | | |
| Illinois | | 400 |
| Michigan | | 500 |
| Wisconsin | 1,350 | 300 |
| Minnesota | 1,500 | 200 |
| Iowa | 2,000 | 800 |
| Missouri | 2,000 | 500 |
| North Dakota | | |
| South Dakota | | 450 |
| Nebraska | | 500 |
| Kansas | | 200 |
| Rocky Mountain | | |
| Wyoming | 200 | 100 |
| Colorado | | |
| | 1,200 | 475 |
| Nevada | 100 | 10 |
| Northwest | | |
| Montana | 500 | 150 |
| Idaho | 800 | 200 |
| | 000 | 200 |
| FAR WEST | 2 200 | 1 200 |
| Washington | 3,200 | 1,300 |
| Oregon | 1,800 | |
| California | 6,400 | |
| Toru | 0.1.1/7 | 27.010 |
| Total | 04,46/ | 27,048 |

Sweet Briar Alumnae Prominent in the Field of Education



NAR WARREN TAYLOR, '27, headmistress of Milwaukee-Downer



Annie Powell Hodges, '10, principal of Stuart Hall.

Another Alumnae Educator Speaks Up

Almena Perkins Meeks, '25, is a member of the faculty at Louisiana State University.

I think the Sweet Briar Alumnae program aimed at arousing the interest of college trained women in the problems of Secondary Education is very fine. Surely college women should recognize this responsibility to work for the betterment of our schools.

Although there are many conditions to which college women could well lend their attention, the problem with which I am most concerned is the type of teacher and supervisor that many of our educational institutions are sending out into elementary and secondary schools. Today the emphasis is upon bow to teach, not what is to be taught, and in order to acquire a teacher's certificate the student must spend the major part of his junior and senior year taking course after course in pedagogy. Such a curriculum produces teachers thoroughly versed in the jargon of the professional educator, but certainly not well educated men and women. It is my belief that no amount of "education" will make a good teacher of someone who does not have a thorough knowledge of the subjects he is to teach. Teaching methods are no substitute for a liberal education.

I hope that the alumnae of Sweet Briar will become aware of this growing problem. Through Parent-Teacher groups and other organizations they could acquaint the public with the facts and could exert their influence to bring about changes in the requirements for teacher certification in their respective states.

Mrs. Lill Praises Representatives

Mrs. Lill spent three weeks in November visiting schools in Texas and Oklahoma to acquaint them with the current opportunities Sweet Briar is offering in the field of education. The following paragraph is an exerpt from her report to the Committee on Admission.

"The Sweet Briar Alumnae were splendid in making contacts with schools prior to my arrival, taking me to the schools and participating in the conferences with guidance officers and students, entertaining the parents and applicants. The Guidance Officers are very cordial about the plan of having local alumnae to whom they may refer students or turn for information about Sweet Briar. In most cities that I visited an alumnae is willing to undertake the work of Alumnae Representative."

Manson Scholars, All

by Sue Francis

EDITOR'S NOTE: It would be impossible to print in entirety all the letters I received. To prevent omitting any of the excellent content of the letters, some of them will be summarized and printed in part, while others will be printed in full in the following issues of the magazine.

"The Manson Memorial Scholarship is to be given to the upperclassman who most nearly meets the qualifications set forth in the catalogue, as an bonor scholarship, not necessarily based on need. This by no means precludes the possibility of awarding it to a girl who really needs it, but it does not limit the potential candidates to girls who have filed application for scholarship aid." As stated in the catalogue, the recipient must be "an upperclass student of high academic standing who shows qualities of leadership, and makes some real contribution to the student activities."

The Manson Memorial Scholarship was established in memory of Mr. N. C. Manson, Jr., and since 1925, when the first award was made, there have been twenty-six recipients. The Alumnae Office sent letters to these twenty-six alumnae inquiring how they personally felt toward the years they spent at Sweet Briar, and especially the year they held the scholarship. They were asked to explain how these years had aided them in pursuing a career, being a better citizen, a homemaker, and for any personal ideas they might like to add about positions they had held, their families, or anything about their post college life that was affected by their years at Sweet Briar. We received eighteen replies.

Only those who have held such a scholarship know the pride and appreciativeness that go along with it, and all those who experienced it expressed a deep and sincere appreciation for having been chosen the recipient. Page Rutb Foster writes, "I will always be tremendously grateful to Sweet Briar for the four years I lived and learned there. College was a great experience and one which I feel inspired a real, continual, and growing interest in civic, cultural and educational activities in post college life. I attribute to the enjoyment derived from participation in extra curricular activities at Sweet Briar, a resulting interest in similar events in my community. And from the point of view of further improving my mind, Sweet Briar may be credited with having whetted my appetite! I count myself lucky for my years at Sweet Briar as my husband's work in museum administration includes a variety of events in the field of art, music, and the theater for which a liberal arts education provides the best kind of background of appreciation." And from Helen Littleton Hauslein comes, "I am eternally grateful for the years spent at Sweet Briar. College life seemed to be an introduction to the realization that there are many things going on in the world outside of personal interests and limits. This became more apparent through studies and social contacts. I became increasingly aware that there was a responsibility involved and that was to keep active and growing mentally instead of becoming

narrow and self-satisfied. This I felt particularly the year I won the Manson Memorial Scholarship."

As strongly as appreciativeness was accented, so was love and loyalty to their Alma Mater. This is not out of the ordinary since it would be fantastic to think that you could leave a place in which you had worked and participated, and actually been a part of without it being indelibly impressed in you as irreplaceable. As Marian Bower expresses it, "My four years at college were the happiest and richest of my life so far. The stimulation of classes and classwork was a large part of this, and I think some of the friendships I found there will last as long as I live. I held the Manson Scholarship during my senior year, which was the happiest and most fruitful of the four. My Student Government work kept me quite busy, but the satisfaction of working closely with other students and with members of the faculty and administration was complete compensation for the time and energy expended. The knowledge that Sweet Briar's generosity enabled me to attend college was partly responsible for the desire I had to do the best work I could, but equally responsible was a feeling of love and loyalty for the college which I will always feel. This sort of feeling, of course, one can only suggest, never define in words!"

Although many of the recipients have never had a career, it was prevalent through their remarks that the years spent at Sweet Briar had not been in vain. When I say "career" I do not include the roles of housewives, mothers, community activity participants, and the like, and certainly they are very important! In these roles, many were benefited. Katherine Street Sharp, housewife and mother of a four months old baby, writes that a big majority of her activities have been "limited to unscholarly works, such as cookbooks, home planning guides, baby care manuals, and their like. All this may seem to indicate that my time at Sweet Briar was spent in vain, but, on the contrary, it has meant as much to me as a housewife as it would have were I pursuing a career in psychology, my major." She adds, "I can only say that I benefited personally from my years at Sweet Briar and can only hope to benefit Society later."

In the way of a career, Elizabeth Hanger attributes many of her accomplishments to her four college years, as she says, "I am now secretary to the Dean of the College of Liberal Arts at Washington University and am exposed every day to the wonders of students discovering the richness in life which can be discovered only through an awakening of the mind. I certainly think my four years at

Sweet Briar contributed materially to my being able to help out in my present position. And without those years, I could never have enjoyed the stimulating post I had in the Waves." After college, Marian Shanley Jacobs was a traveling secretary for the World Student Service Fund. She states that "the four years at Sweet Briar gave me a most liberal education in the arts—which is what I wanted out of college and primarily what I have found most useful since graduation."

The idea which Ellen Snodgrass Park expresses is probably current among those of you who have done graduate work or further carried out your education. She says, "For several years after I left Sweet Briar my liberal arts education simply meant an awakening of an interest in a variety of subjects. When four years ago, however, I started law school I found my college education of great practical value. My liberal arts background enriched immeasurably my study of the law."

The realization that every member's participation is important for the welfare of an organization in building a stronger and better community, state, and world was shown by the active part taken by a big majority of the recipients in a variety of organizations. They, being too numerous to mention, will be exemplified by those such as Dorothy Boyle Charles who writes, "Everyone has an opportunity to enter into the activities of a small college-and I believe this to be a most valuable asset. Having taken part in collegiate activities, you are then ready to accept your responsibilities in your community. We have lived in London, Ontario, twelve years and during this time I have worked for the Red Cross, The Community Chest, the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and the May Court Club." And from Mary Loughery Arthur comes "I have entered into many community and church activities. My only offices at present consist of being vice-president of Women's Society of Christian Service and a member of the Church's Music Committee. I have always had some part in our church music and Mission Study Courses." Mildred Stone Green has also taken a very active part in many different organizations, working as a Red Cross Nurse's aide, assisting in a local cancer detection center, serving on a school advisory committee, being president of the Women's Guild, a member of the Altar Guild and Auxiliary, and participating in various church work. She adds, "I have been concerned in trying to stir up local awareness of the terribly antiquated and inadequate system of rural education in Wisconsin. My efforts have consisted of a few talks before women's groups and over the local radio, and countless discussions with our state Senator and letters to others."

All of these recipients of the Manson Scholarship expressed how their college life had aided them in pursuing a career, being a better citizen, or homemaker, or in some way gave the result of their four years, but some seemed to think their words were inadequate in explaining just what Sweet Briar had meant to them. Perhaps these thoughts are best expressed in the poem written by Mildred Stone Green, with her apologies to Longfellow.

"SWEET BRIAR"

In the mountains of Virginia In the shadow of the Blue Ridge There's a college, known as Sweet Briar, Well beloved by all alumnae, For their liberal education, Lessons in the art of living. There the minds of their young women, Learn to take the broader vision, Learn to think, and grow in seeking Understanding of the world. Four years spent I there at Sweet Briar, In the friendliest surroundings: There was Nature at its finest, Mountains, both serene and awesome: There were teachers bent on giving Intellectual stimulation: There were students from all sections Making an harmonious unit. Learned we lessons, while at Sweet Briar, Lessons from our books and teachers, From our sports, and friends, and Nature, From our every slight endeavor. Many years have now gone winging, Since I graduated there. I have won no fame and glory On my college to reflect: I have been a wife and mother In a small community. "What good is your college training Living on a farm?" they say, "Did you learn to drive a tractor, Milk a cow or gardens make?" "Did they teach you preservation Of the foods your family eats?" Ah, these skeptics miss the meaning Of a liberal education, Miss the personal satisfaction In a life that's full and busy. Humble tasks or high endeavors, Make no difference in the end, If the mind has understanding, If the heart has learned compassion, So to savour to the fullest, Any kind of life God gives.

The staff of the Mary Helen Cochran Library is eager to complete the file of the *Brambler*. The only issue now lacking is number 2 of Volume 7, published either in December 1929, or January 1930.

A recent gift of fifteen issues of the *Brambler* from Martha von Briesen included two numbers that filled gaps in the Library's holdings. Is there an alumna who is willing to part with the needed copy of the *Brambler?* Such a gift would be most welcome.

Tyler Gemmell,

Librarian.

Music Majors Take Notice

by MIRIAM WEAVER

LUMNAE who were students at Sweet Briar in the ALUMNAE who were scudents at outer Indiana. All and who have not visited us recently would not now find familiar faces among the staff of the music department. Too we have changed our quarters-but that is ancient history. Only one member of our present staff remembers when we were housed in Grammer basement and we have heard it said that at one time the music department occupied the basements of both Grammer and Randolph. How strange that would seem to us now and what noisy "halls of residence" they must have been. Grammer was bad enough but Randolph too-?! We are, however, jealous of the opulence of two basements!! Today our assorted noises eminate from what a recent graduate addressed as "thou white frame shack." But we of the staff are not so irreverent-we call it the "Music Building" though, if the truth were told, the term "shack" is perhaps more exact though less elegant. Sad to relate, the shack holds just the same number of rooms that we had in Grammer plus a sizeable classroom, and in consequence is quite inadequate for our present needs. We often say that we are bursting at the seams but, as a matter of fact, we have already done so for we have erupted and flowed over into the Gym and the Chapel (now called Manson Hall when used for secular purposes). This is not surprising since in comparison with three full time staff members and one visiting instructor who came twice a week from Charlottesville, we now number five full time instructors and are turning away students because we cannot take more. But as it was said of the man who was bemoaning the loss of his hair, "It is not what is on the head but what is in it that counts." So it is with our music building. Though it is of lowly appearance and dreadfully crowded we are now offering a major in music, giving more courses in theory and music history and have a corps of teachers of applied music second to none in the best college music schools over the country.

Perhaps those who do not know us all would like us to introduce ourselves. We will begin with Ernest Zechiel as one of the two who have been with us longest. Mr. Zechiel came to Sweet Briar after having taught for five years at the Curtis Institute of Music at Philadelphia. And before that he had been at the Riverdale School of Music in New York in a like capacity and for the same number of years. We are very fortunate that he has stayed with us something over three times as long. But to go back—born in Indiana, Mr. Zechiel was graduated from Oberlin College with a double major, his interests being divided between law and music. Pursuing the latter, he went to London and began his graduate study there at the Royal College of Music. His stay at this institution was short as he was soon accepted as the first and only student by the eminent Russian pianist Benno Moiseivitsch. It was during the two years spent with Mr. Moiseivitsch that Mr. Zechiel became seriously interested in composition. His study was interrupted by America's entry into World War I in which he served as an enlisted man until the Armistice. After the war he

spent six years studying theory and composition with Rosario Scalero in Italy and New York since Signor Scalero divided his time between these two places. Mr. Zechiel is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, of The Melville Society of America and of the Thirteen Club. Although he had always expected to make a permanent home in Europe he has now bought himself a place near Sweet Briar where he is remaking his acre into a flower garden after his own heart. Mr. Zechiel teaches counterpoint, harmony, form and analysis, composition and piano at Sweet Briar and is constantly writing—chamber music, piano works and compositions for voice and organ. His organ works are used by many organists throughout the country. He holds the rank of Associate Professor of Music.

Lucile Umbreit was born in Kobe, Japan. She had her elementary schooling in Berlin and prepared for college at the American High School in Paris. She did her undergraduate work at Radcliffe College, received her masters trom Vassar where she held the Marston Fellowship in Music and, back again at Radcliffe, completed all course and residence requirements for a Ph.D. in music holding there the Barrett Fellowship in Music from Wellesley College. She has studied piano at the Stern's Conservatory in Berlin, with Jesus Maria Sanroma in Boston, with Tobias Matthay at the Matthay Piano School in London and with Richard Mac-Clanahan in New York City. Miss Umbreit was an apprentice teacher at Beaver Country Day School in Boston, was an Assistant in Music during her two years at Vassar and is now an Assistant Professor of Music at Sweet Briar. She is a Director of the American Matthay Association, a member of the Music Teachers National Association, the College Music Association and the American Association of University Professors. Miss Umbreit teaches piano and a very large class in a Survey of Music History at Sweet Briar.

G. Noble Gilpin is a native of Sterling, Pennsylvania, and was graduated from Greene-Dreher Community School in 1928. He holds the degree of Bachelor of Music from Syracuse University, College of Fine Arts and a Master of Music from the Graduate School of the same university. He is a member of Phi Mu Alpha, National Honorary Music Society and Phi Kappa Phi, National Honorary Academic Society. He has attended the American University at Shrivenham, England, the Juilliard Summer School of Music in New York City and several summer sessions at Syracuse. From 1942 to 46 Mr. Gilpin served with the United States Army. He was Post Organist at Camp Crowder (where, by the way, he composed the camp song called the March of the Signaleers which was a great hit at the time) and afterward was with an Artillery Combat Unit in Europe serving twenty months in Italy, France, Germany, Austria and England. Mr. Gilpin has taught at Greene-Dreher Community School and in the Music School of Syracuse University. He is Assistant Professor of Music at Sweet Briar where he teaches Voice and Elementary Theory, conducts the Glee Club and the Choir. He plays the organ for all church and chapel services and is supposed to teach organ, but his time is so filled with voice students

(Continued on page 14)

News to You?

More about personnel and vocational guidance at Sweet Briar by Carrolle E. Anderson, Chairman and Jean Grove Taylor, Student Chairman.

EW extracurricular courses in typing, shorthand, and radio! New projects, such as the investigation of aptitude tests and testing programs, and the study of vocational guidance and placement services in other colleges! A new office with a student secretary six hours a week! News to you? We hope you will be interested in this "continued story" of the activities of the joint Student-Faculty Committee on Personnel and Vocational Guidance (for the first installment please see the October issue of the Alumnae News) because a great deal has been happening at Sweet Briar this Fall and we want to know what you Alumnæ think, and what you would like to have happen next. (Please make a mental note to write us after you read this article!)

Sweet Briar students seem to be particularly interested in vocational testing and perhaps you would like to know about our investigations. Under the student chairman of the committee, five senior psychology majors have been trying to find out all they can about what tests are available, and what kinds of tests students here would like. A letter was sent out to some fifty known publishers, bureaus, or corporations handling vocational and personal inventory test materials. In addition, some fifty colleges the size of Sweet Briar and fifteen larger women's colleges were asked about their testing services and actual tests which they had found useful for vocational guidance.

The student group has gone over the literature, specimen tests, and questionnaires carefully, and at present favors the Kuder Preference Record as a starting point. This is published by Science Research Associates, Chicago, publishers of vocational monographs in such fields as Teaching, Advertising, Radio, Personnel Work, Photography, Public Health, to mention a few. The Kuder Preference Record has two parts: one, Personal, and the other, Vocational. The purpose of these inventories is to direct an individual's attention "toward occupational areas which appear to be particularly promising in the light of his (or her) preferences," or the more specific uses in vocational guidance are:

- "To point out vocations with which the student may not be familiar but which involve activities of the type for which he (or she) has expressed preference."
- "To check on whether a person's choice of an occupation is consistent with the type of thing he (or she) ordinarily prefers to do."

The choice of the Kuder Preference Record has been approved by Dr. Elizabeth Moller and Dr. Anina Brandt, in Psychology, and the student group is now prepared to present information to students, see how many are interested in taking these "tests" and to make arrangements for

giving them on campus, presumably some time early in March.

It should be clearly understood that continued investigation in the field of specific aptitude tests and general inventories and test batteries will be carried on this year, and it is possible that other recommendations and arrangements may be forthcoming, either this year or next. It should also be understood that any testing service or program which we may sponsor will be done with a view to helping students choose their major or their more specific vocational field, not with a view to testing or rating actual abilities in a given field, or telling a student what she should do. Furthermore, the committee will be able to make only a small beginning this year and tests which can be administered and scored easily, which are of the general preference or interest type, and fairly well standardized with adequate validity scores, seem at present to give us our best "beginnings."

There has been a great deal of excitement and interest in three extracurricular courses, sponsored and arranged for by the committee, with the approval of the Administration. A course in introductory typing and one in beginning shorthand are at present underway, and a radio work-shop course is scheduled for the second semester. All students seriously interested and now enrolled have had to "run the gamut" of approval by the College Physician, Dean's Office and Personnel Office—and pay a small fee, which just covers the expenses of the instruction. Two members of the Sweet Briar staff are serving as instructors, namely, Miss Phyllis Simpson in typing, and Miss Alice Stevens in shorthand. The courses in typing and shorthand run for ten weeks, meeting three hours per week, in the late afternoon or early evening. Twenty-three students are enrolled in the two courses. If there is sufficient interest and enrollment, a second tenweek course of continued work in both will be given, and a beginning course for those not able to get in the first typing section.

The work-shop course in radio is being offered under the direction of Mr. Mark B. Lewis, director of News-Special Events of Station WWOD in Lynchburg, and will run for twelve weeks, with one regularly scheduled meeting per week and the opportunity for visits to the radio station. The course will be limited to fifteen students, and the subject matter outline includes fundamentals of broadcasting, programming, radio script writing and producing, organization of radio station networks and job opportunities in radio. We feel that we are very fortunate in having the coöperation of Mr. Lewis and Station WWOD in this course.

Probably by the time you are reading this, our Graduate Study Week will be underway. Under the

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joint sponsorship of the Sweet Briar Branch of A.A.U.W. and the committee, there are plans a-foot for stimulating interest in graduate study. The program is under the chairmanship of Mary Frances Brown, a senior and a government major. The week's program involves a 'newssheet" to be distributed to all students, with articles on what we know about Sweet Briar students who have gone on with further study, their field of work, whether at home or abroad; news about Assistantships, Scholarships, and Fellowships; the program of the week, etc. We have asked department heads or major professors to make a special effort during the week to talk with students about plans, pre-requisites in specific fields, and to make available for use all the material and information they can. Then we have arranged for major addresses by two well-known Deans of Graduate Schools (Coeducational Institutions, by student request). Short convocation addresses by Miss Martha B. Lucas, Dr. Joseph E. Barker, and Dr. Edgar J. Fisher on graduate work abroad, its opportunities, and its values, as they see it (and they speak from experience!) will be followed by informal talks and conference periods, for majors in each department, with Sweet Briar alumnae or other recent graduate students in some twenty specific fields. It is one of our most ambitious programs, and it was started off with bulletin board announcements and a letter to all seniors just before Christmas. Here is a copy of the letter, by Mary Frances

"To Members of the Class of '49:

"In six months, if all goes well, you'll all be on the shelf with a degree. But after June 6—WHAT?

"We ask you to give serious thought to doing Graduate Work. If there is any prospect of your going on in any phase of graduate work, or even if you only think you'd like to, the time to look into the matter is now! Plans should be made as soon as possible if you are considering going to graduate school, whether in the United States or abroad.

"We suggest that you discuss the possibilities for graduate work in your field when you are at home for Christmas vacation. Get your parents' views, and if you decide that graduate work of some type is for you, discuss likely prospects with your major professor when you get back to Sweet Briar. Department heads have all sorts of information on scholarships, fellowships, assistantships and internships which they will be glad to discuss with you. The Personnel Office also has a great deal of information on university courses, requirements, and procedures.

"Early in the second semester, the Personnel Committee together with the Sweet Briar chapter of A.A.U.W. is sponsoring a *Graduate Study Week*. There will be opportunity then to hear and question outstanding deans of graduate schools, and to attend conferences with recent graduate students to find out the real dope.

"Think it over! This is for YOU."

Under the direction of two faculty staff members of the committee, Dr. W. Grafton Nealley and Miss Harriet Shaw, a questionnaire went out from the Personnel Office to some sixty-five colleges, fifty our size, and fifteen larger women's colleges known to have good vocational guidance and placement services. There were questions under the following headings:

- Vocational Guidance and Placement Office—facilities and personnel.
- II. Files and Records—including questions on whether or not Faculty rating sheets are used, as at Sweet Briar.
- III. Job Finding—how contacts with employers and representatives are made and handled, about summer jobs, about alumnae use of placement services, follow-ups, etc.
- IV. Testing Program—what tests have been found useful and arrangements.
- V. General questions—career programs, conferences, vocational literature and information and how it is made available to students.

This material is being tabulated by Elizabeth Hancock, a senior mathematics major and member of our Committee. Further analysis and correlation of the material is to be done, with a view to presentation of recommendations to the faculty and administration. The committee has been thinking in terms of ideal objectives for the personnel and vocational guidance work at Sweet Briar, the facilities and scrvices which are needed, and the spheres of activities for the Committee and a Placement or Vocational Guidance Officer (if and when!).

A subject dear to our hearts is the new office for our use in the basement of Grammer, with a new desk and chair and bulletin board! It's wonderful, and we can talk out loud now—we were in the library before! A concentrated effort is being made to keep our vocational information and literature in the office up to date, and to increase its coverage, usefulness, and availability. To that end a careful investigation of needs and material available has been made by Miss Eleanor Ringer, a faculty member of our committee (and an alumna). New pamphlets and books are beginning to come in. We have better filing facilities well organized, now.

The chairman of the committee has made a real effort to know each student's interest through conferences with her and through use of student vocational index cards and then a follow-up of these interests, whenever the student indicates a desire for help. All this could never have been accomplished but for the services of a student secretary, Mary Virginia Grigsby, a chemistry major. She works for us six hours a week—the letters she has written! The help of several members of the committee who have taken "office hours" has been invaluable.

Here are some of the things accomplished and coordinated through the office:

- 1. A survey of junior-senior vocational preferences. We find for their first choice that 18 named Teaching; 13, Social Work; 12, Journalism; 11, Government and International Affairs; 10, Use of their Language major; 10, Science; 10, Marriage; and so on.
- 2. Plans for panels or conferences. We have held informal group conferences in the fields of personnel work,

jobs in banking, and fashion careers. A program for the Spring is being arranged—that will be reserved for our third installment.

- 3. Arrangements for student interviews with visiting representatives. Sometimes one has to schedule as many as fifteen individual conferences for late afternoon or early evening, as when Miss Julia Coburn of the Tobe-Coburn School of Fashion Careers was here on campus recently.
- 4. Arrangements for bulletin board displays and important news releases. For example, information about Civil Service exams. After our "publicity campaign" on this, some twenty seniors indicated an interest in taking the Junior Professional exams, and were assisted in filling out applications. Our office has written the Civil Service Commission Regional Office requesting that the exams be made available or given here at Sweet Briar.
- 5. Interesting students in vocational material and helping them find what they want. There has been scarcely an office hour this year (and there are 16 such hours) when some student does not come in for information or to look around and see what is available, and often goes out with a vocational monograph, or an address, or information about some particular field. The office has undertaken to write many letters for information, for individual students, and the student then writes follow-up letters if she is interested in a particular job or agency.

Perhaps you would like to know who is on our committee. The faculty-staff members of the committee are Dr. Anina Brandt (Psychology), Miss Dorothy Jester (Assistant, Dean's Office), Dr. W. Grafton Neally (Government), Miss Eleanor Ringer (S. B. '42, Speech and Dramatics), Miss Harriet Shaw (S. B. '37, Alumnae Secretary), and Dr. Carrolle Anderson (Biology). Student members are as follows-Seniors: Mary Frances Brown (Detroit, Michigan); Patricia Davin (Cleveland, Ohio); Mary Elizabeth Hancock (Shaker Heights, Ohio); Ann Henderson (Winnetka, Illinois), and Jean Taylor, Chairman of the Student Group (Dunn Loring, Virginia). Juniors: Edith Brooke (Norfolk, Virginia); Nancy Day (New Haven, Connecticut), replacing Helen Misseres who is studying in France; Margaret Gee (Plainfield, New Jersey), replacing Betsey Sawyer who is studying at St. Andrews in Scotland, and Sydney Overstreet (Norfolk, Virginia). Sophomores: Mary Abbe (Chevy Chase, Maryland); Rosalie Barringer (Washington, D. C.); Margaret Chisholm (Laurel, Mississippi); and Ann Klepinger (Washington, D. C.).

These students do a great deal of the work, stimulate interest among other students, and find out what the rest of the student body is thinking. This leads logically to the question: What has been the student response to the work of the committee and the valuable services of the office? It has been wonderful! The office is constantly in use, and they want more AND MORE.

And now, how do you alumnae feel about our services? Would these new activities have helped you? PLEASE let us know your opinions, suggestions, critieisms. And what would you think of at least a part-time trained personnel worker and placement officer?

A Report on the Junior Year Plan

by Joseph E. Barker



JUNIOR YEAR STUDENTS STUDYING A MAP OF PARIS.

ARLY in December the 1949-50 bulletin of the L Junior Year in France came off the press, and already many inquiries have been received in reply to the 1,500 copies sent to eligible colleges from coast to coast. From these replies it is apparent that a pressing need exists, that of money for scholarships, for at least half a dozen of these students cannot make application unless scholarship aid is available from the Junior Year in France, since their own colleges somewhat shortsightedly do not allow scholarship funds to be used for foreign study. Some excellent applicants last year were financially unable to join the group. One was finally enabled to go because of a \$300 scholarship offered by the French government, while the participation of another was assured by a competitive scholarship of \$250 awarded by her college. While the Junior Year organization is in a healthy financial state, even in the face of heavy expenditures inevitable in setting up the Sweet Briar and Paris offices, and the growing inflation in France, yet it is in no position to assume financial responsibility for applicants.

Last spring there was hope that the Fulbright Act would make funds available for 1949-50. Agreements under this act have now been signed with eight countries, including France, but the Board of Foreign Scholarship's administering the Fulbright program has ruled that scholarships will be granted only to graduate students, hence not to juniors.

In a letter to me on December 16 the French Ambassador, M. Henri Bonnet, emphasizes the international importance of Sweet Briar's new project in these words: "In giving an opportunity to young American students to study under eminent professors at the University of Paris and to come into daily contact with French students, Sweet Briar College has rendered the best possible service to the cause of Franco-American understanding and friendship."

It is not our wish to deny the opportunity for foreign study to students of limited means whose entry into American colleges has already been made possible by scholarships. On the contrary we hope to receive sufficient donations to offer each year several scholarships of from two to five hundred dollars to properly qualified students who otherwise will never know what it means to live and study in Paris, a center which for many centuries has been the meeting place of scholars from all parts of the world.

The 1948-49 bulletin outlined budget for tuition and supervision, board and room and return travel from New York to Paris between a minimum of \$1807 and a maximum of \$2267. This was so carefully estimated that to date expenditures are keeping well within those limits and there is no prospect of any deficit. For 1949-50 the sailing date for the group has been set for September 14, some two weeks later than last year, and for this reason the estimated costs have been slightly lowered, from a minimum of \$1725 to a maximum of \$2225.

One Sweet Briar alumna has sent in a generous gift to be used by the Junior Year, and her example has been emulated by a French exchange student who sent a modest check of \$10 in order to express her gratitude for the scholarship received from Sweet Briar in 1930-31. The latter has written many times that she will never forget her memorable year at Sweet Briar.

Some of the alumnæ who attended the luncheon on Sweet Briar Day in New York and Philadelphia suggested that the need for scholarships be brought to the attention of alumnæ all over the country in the hope that many who believe in this significant effort to further international understanding and peace may have an opportunity to send to the Treasurer of Sweet Briar College their check designated for the Junior Year in France Scholarship Fund. Any alumna may obtain the 1949-50 bulletin by writing to the Alumnæ Office or to the Junior Year in France Office.

THE ALUMNAE OFFICE

Still has a Large Supply of

Wedgwood Plates\$2.50 each \$25 per dozen

PLACE MATS, in blue paper 30c a dozen

GREEN SEAL MATCHES, box of fifty\$1.50

GREEN and RED SEAL CARDS, 2 decks boxed .. \$2.00

"CALIFORNIA, HERE WE BUM"

Jean Old, '47 Margaret Redfern, '47 Martha Smith, '47

*VERY Sweet Briar Alum knows that old feeling that Creeps over the recent June graduate when fall comes around. But to us it seemed much worse. No school, no routine—we were on our own in the cold, cold world. However, the pain was eased when Martha and Margy were allowed to sign up for Jean's three-year-old-plan to tour North America. The object was to go as far as possible, stay as long as possible, on as little money as possible; which all added up to, "how many people did we know between Virginia and California?" We drew up a long and impressive list of friends, regardless of their geographical location, and wrote to everyone of them in hopes that they would R. S. V. P. our invitation. So between Christmas, '47 and July 7, '48, we resigned from our jobs, drew up our wills, packed the ear, and left Norfolk at 11:20 a.m., destination -WEST. D Day (Departure Day) had come.

Our Little Gray Home in the West was a Mercury, '47 coupe which we unmercifully stuffed with the following: 7 suitcases, 2 spare tires, blankets and sleeping bags, an ironing board, a five-gallon can for gasoline, a thermos jug and lots of extra junk, including Martha, Jean and Margy.

We sailed through the South with lots of free meals, good roads, and hard eider. Sweet Briar was our first stop where we begged student registers from Martha von Briesen. Liz Abbot, '47, wasn't in Lynchburg, but we spent the night with her parents anyway. Such was the schedule! We had warned Helen Mae, '23, and Dan Boone, '27, that Camp Glenlaurel was on our list so they shouldn't have looked so surprised when we showed up just in time for dinner. After a hearty breakfast, we had an 11 o'clock coke with Tuttie Hall Peckham, '45, in Asheville, N. C., lunch with Anne Brinson Nelson, '47, in Greenville, S. C., and arrived too late for dinner at Ginger Barron Summer's, '47, in Rome, Georgia. However, just to teach her a lesson, we stayed for two days. So successful were our notes of warning that upon our arrival in New Orleans one week and 1500 miles from D Day, we had spent only twenty dollars. New Orleans was an entirely different story! Here we blew ourselves to the finest of cuisines in the French Quarter and gossiped with Neila Wattley and Rosie Guggert, both '48.

After miles and miles of miles and miles (better known as Texas) we arrived at the Mexican border—our first forcign country. Before crossing the Rio Grande, we delivered ourselves into the hands of our foster parents, the AAA, who sold us accident insurance for nine days and pesos at the current exchange rate of approximately five for a dollar. Then we set off across the arid, semi-desert land where the only outstanding landmarks into Monterrey were a few adobe villages and three dead horses lying by the wayside.

FEBRUARY, 1949

We had nine days in Mexico to see everything, and with the aid of friends, friends of friends, the AAA Guide Book and Margy's pidgin Spanish, we accomplished the impossible. Alice *Reese* Edens, '47, entertained us royally for two weekends in Monterrey where the members of the American Colony seem to live in one continuous party. Further gossip was exchanged with Cax Berthier, '48, at one of the aforementioned parties.

There were no "hotdog stands on the highway to Mexico City," but plenty of banana trees, orchids and dense undergrowth in the tropics. A surprisingly well-banked and smooth-surfaced highway ascended the Sierra Madre where the clouds often settled on the road and driving was practically blind. Mexico City was a mixture of New York sophistication and country burro-drawn carts. The Mexican driving was really breath-taking since Mexicans use only two mechanisms in their cars—the accelerator and the horn. Our guide in Mexico City was a friend of Margy's cousin's mother-in-law (!) who graciously showed us in one day what it would have taken us four to do alone.

We had one glorious day in Taxco joyously spending our pesos in the 65 little silver shops. This village with its narrow 75 degree angle streets was also the scene of great distress. Our Little Gray Home in the West stalled, and we found ourselves suddenly surrounded by spectators and traffic, respectively jabbering and honking. Jean then added her bit to the confusion by removing a big black pot from the motor which we were able to replace only by calling a "mechanico." We were disinfected three times for the hoof and mouth disease before beating a hasty retreat out of Mexico because of the inflation scare and because our insurance expired at 11 a. m., July 26. At 11:01 the Lone Star State looked good to us!

Our schedule was pressing us so we "steamed" through New Mexico and Arizona allowing 10 minutes each to the Painted Desert, Petrified Forest, Meteor Crater, and 20 minutes to the south rim of the Grand Canyon. Here Margy even had time to feed our left-over breakfast toast to the little deer. On the way to the north rim, we stopped at Echo Cliffs. Jean was sceptical of the echos, but Margy yelled and got answers, Martha took pictures, and Doubting Jean just watched the water drop out of the over-heated radiator.

In the southwest our list failed us, but we discovered the glamour of the western motels which in New Mexico came complete with movie stars. However, the two nights we camped out weren't so glamorous. In Bryce Canyon, Utah, (temperature 40 degrees) we spread our blankets and sleeping bags around the fire and froze to death. The next day, fondly labled Desert Day (temperature 120 degrees), we welcomed the sight of beautiful, blue, WET Lake Meade. After our duel with the sun for 14 hours, dehydration had set in. Hence, we spent most of our time at Boulder Dam standing around the water fountain. That night we spread our poncho on the ground and caught a few hot, dry hours of sleep. We had learned our lesson; we arose at three a. m., to complete our desert journey at night, blinking our sand-papered lids at the approaching headlights.

Margie feeds a deer near the Grand Canyon



Our two days in Hollywood were spent looking in vain for movie stars and standing in line for tickets to the free radio shows. In San Francisco, we stayed with friends of the Redferns where we did a month's laundry in between trips to the Top of the Mark, a tour of Chinatown, and rides on the cable cars.

On August 10 we reached Seattle via the redwoods, Columbia River Highway, and Mount Rainier. A house full of Liles greeted us with the fact that we were too late for dinner. Foiled again! Anne, '47, and Dickie, '48, took us sailing one day, and joined us the next day on a trip to Victoria B. C. (Canada to you)—our second foreign country. We forsook our Little Gray Home in the West for the boat, which was so crowded that we froze on deck during most of the trip. We were charmed by a "spot of ould Englande," tea and crumpets, English tweeds and the colorful flowerpots hanging from the lamp posts.

After the Lile Hotel, the Grand Coulee Dam was our next point of interest. From there we sped across the northwest, having breakfast in Washington, lunch in Idaho and dinner in Montana. Our main recollections of Montana were Glacier National Park, and the horrible highways. On one of these roads, Martha deftly backed us into a ditch. As we stood around looking helpless, fifteen men voluntarily stopped their cars, got out and started excavation. Within half an hour we were merrily on the way to Yellowstone. Here we toured a hundred miles of gysers, mineral springs, and bears, but the climax came when Margy and Martha missed the eruption of Old Faithful by a coke. Jean, ever on the prowl, saw it.

Of course, we had to stop at the Great Salt Lake to see if Jean would actually float. Words failed us—she did! On the way to Denver we boiled up the Rocky Mountains until we reached a height of 12,183 feet. To us folks living in Norfolk at seven feet above sea level, this was quite an accomplishment. In Denver we moved in on Janet Amilon Wagner, ex 47, who gave us a glimpse of the Wild and Wooly West. We made a pilgrimage to Buffalo Bill's grave



Jean and
Martha
turn
mechanics
in
Mexico

and visited Central City, an old ghost town, where we stared at the original Face on the Barroom Floor. We hated to leave Denver as we knew we were on the last lap home through the heat of the midwest.

The monotony of miles of cornfields was broken by a short visit with Sally Ayres Schroyer, ex 49, and her husband in Ames, Iowa. Miss Hopkins-Ayres, '47, was in Virginia—of all places! Shirley Levis, '47, our original fourth and in on all our mercenary schemes, welcomed us with open arms in Rockford, Illinois. We forced her to listen to everything that had happened to us during the seven weeks we'd been away. Off again to Chicago and of all the wonderful things to see in Chicago, we went to the stockyards (thanks due to Martha who swore she'd never eat another piece of meat as long as she lived).

We stopped in Cleveland on the hottest day of the year to call Maria Tucker, Liz Ripley, Anne Colston, all '47, and Jacie Schreck, ex 47, not one of whom was at home. They all got "F." A few hours later, Filthie, Grimie, and Sootie arrived in Erie. It was only after a thorough scrubdown that Nat Hall Chisholm, '47, recognized us and allowed us to stay for two nights. On August 29, we had an overnight visit with Eleanor Crumrine, '47, in Washington, Pennsylvania. The morning of the 30th found us speeding along the Pennsylvania Turnpike back to Virginia. We made short work of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Maryland and at 1:10 started a rousing chorus of "Carry Me Back" as we looked out over the Valley of Virginia from the Skyline Drive. A sign addressed to "Ye Wild Women of the West" was our official welcome back to Liz Abbot's in Lynchburg.

Home again on the last day of August, we gathered our statistics and found that we were eight weeks older, fifteen pounds heavier (collectively), and twenty-eight states wiser. Our Little Gray Home in the West had two new tires and thirteen thousand extra miles. We had no dough, no jobs, no hopes and all memories.

P. S. Since this is Christmas of '48, we're making a New List for the summer of '49. Lock up the silver—New England, here we bum!

Music Majors Take Notice

(Continued from page 8)

that he has been obliged to refuse the organ work. We expect to have a second voice teacher in the fall of 1949 to take the students whom Mr. Gilpin finds it necessary to turn away—not because they are less able but because there are not enough hours open in his class. Mr. Gilpin is also a member of the American Association of University Professors.

Under Mr. Gilpin's leadership the Glee Club has sung in Washington with the Glee Club of Princeton University, with the Glee Club of the University of Virginia both here and at the University and this year beside singing with the University again the Glee Club will appear with the Haverford Glee Club both here and in Haverford. The Choir has, of course, sung regularly at our Sunday services and in various other places including the University of Virginia Chapel.

Iren Marik is a native Hungarian, a graduate of the Budapest College of Music and has a Piano Professor's diploma from the Liszt Academy of Music in Budapest. She taught piano at the Budapest College of Music before and during the Second World War and has concertized extensively on the Continent and in England. During her three years in this country she has given concerts in various places in addition to her teaching at Sweet Briar. She made her debut in Washington in Constitution Hall three years ago and has played there with the National Symphony Orchestra. This fall she has played in Staunton and Lexington, Virginia, and is booked for a second return engagement at the National Gallery of Art in Washington in the spring. She will play two recitals in Toronto in March and will appear at Sweet Briar in the same month in the Brahms Quintet with the Curtis String Quartet.

Miriam H. Weaver has studied at the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, with Isador Philipp in Paris, at Columbia University Summer School, the Juilliard Summer School of Music, the Concord Summer School of Music at Concord, Massachusetts, and attended lectures and observed piano teaching at the Matthay Piano School in London. She has also studied counterpoint and fugue and taken philosophical courses in music at the University of Chicago. At Sweet Briar she is teaching piano and the more advanced courses in music history. She came to Sweet Briar to head the department, and after a period of rotating chairmanships in the department has again been chairman for the past three years. Miss Weaver is a member of the College Music Association, the American Musicological Society and the American Association of University Professors. She holds the rank of Associate Professor of Music at Sweet Briar.

It has indeed been a pleasure to make this introduction to you and we hope that when next you visit the campus you will come to see us in the Music "shack."

The Great Kirghiz Epic Poem "Manas"

by Dr. A. Kreusler

Dr. Kreusler and his family came to this country from Russia in 1947. He teaches Russian and Russian Literature at Sweet Briar, and German at Randolph-Macon.

THE QUESTION of the origin of folk epics as the Iliad and the Nibelungs has been for a long time discussed in world literature, but until now the problem of their authorship has not been convincingly and definitely solved. A certain light may be thrown upon that problem by the great Kirghiz national epic "Manas," which is still in statu nascendi.

The Kirghiz are an old people occupying most of the uplands in Central Asia along the Soviet-Chinese frontier, between 35° and 50° north latitude and between 70° and 85° east longitude. The first reliable information about them appeared 2300 years ago in the Chinese chronicles. It was a period of fierce struggles between the Kirghiz and the Huns, who started then their invasion of Siberia. The Kirghiz or the Chakas, as they were called by the Chinese, lived at that time on the Upper Yenisei, their settlements stretching to the Chinese frontier.

Originally, although Asiatics, the Kirghiz were a people of white complexion and blue eyes. Nowadays they are middle-sized, square-built, with long black hair, scant beard, black slanting eyes, high cheekbones, broad flat nose, small hands and feet and swarthy complexion. Their typically Mongolian exterior is a result of their intermingling with the Kalmucks and with other nomads of Mongol stock.

Though peaceful they were a very valiant people. Their geographic position brought them into constant conflicts with their neighbors, with the Chinese and with the nomadic tribes: the Huns, the Mongols, the Turks, the Uigurs, the Oyrots (the Kalmucks). They always succeeded in beating off their invaders. In the ninth century they defeated the Uigurs and completely destroyed their state. A considerable proportion of the Kirghiz population emigrated after this war to the Tian-Shan mountains. The Kirghiz withstood the Mongols bound for the invasions of Europe. Only for a short period in the thirteenth century did they have to endure living in a protectorate under the Mongols. In the seventeenth century they fought fierce wars with the invading Russians. To retain their independence most of them took refuge with their kinsmen in Central Asia. Of those who stayed behind some merged with the neighboring tribes, others preserved their racial identities. These latter are the Abakanese Tatars, hunters living on the Upper Yenisei.

The present Kirghiz are descendants of the old Chakas who, as stated, emigrated to the Tian-Shan mountains in the ninth and seventeenth centuries. There, between the ranges of Ala-tau and Tian-shan in the Issykkul basin in the valleys of the rivers Tekes, Chu and Tales they built up a new home and retained their independence in spite of the frequent invasions of the Chinese, Kalmucks and Kazakhs,

until they were forced to recognize Russian sovereignty in 1864.

The modern Kirghiz are of Moslem faith and speak a Turkic language, closely related to that of the Tatars and Kazakhs. Up to the first world war the Kirghiz were a nomadic people of cattle herders. They have now settled down as farmers and have amazing cultural achievements. They are a good, quiet and hospitable people. Their beautiful country of mountains covered with eternal snow, mountain gorges and fertile valleys presents now a motley view of sharp contrast. Side by side we see modern houses and clay huts, railways, cars and camels, schools and traces of the jungle. Proudly they call their country Sunny Kirghizia. There is not a bit of exaggeration in it. The greatest part of the year there is glorious sunshine. For five or six months there is no single cloud in the sky, and the contrast of blazing light, intensive heat, luxurious vegetation and snow glittering on the summits of the mountains is of rare and majestic beauty. Throughout the long summer there are no rains. Water is brought down from the mountains by channels covering all the country. Thanks to the application of artificial irrigation their land yields wonderful crops of grain, vegetables and all sorts of fruit. In striking contrast to this Eden of plenteousness is the extreme poverty of a considerable part of the popula-

The long history of the Kirghiz is reflected in their national poetry, which is of an epic character as the poetry of the Greeks was in the period in which the events of the Trojan war still lived in national memory. The Kirghiz have inherent rhetorical abilities. They speak their simple and primitive language fluently and express their ideas exactly. They very early developed the art of rhythmic speech and improvisation. Singers were held in the highest esteem among the Kirghiz. Two kinds of singers were known among them: the dshomoktshi and the irtshi. The dshomoktshi were like the Greek aeds or the English gleemen. They themselves created songs on themes particularly popular. The irtshi were like the Greek rhapsods or the English scops. They could but recite songs they knew by heart. Songs were recited at wedding feasts, at burial feasts, and at all solemn occasions. This was the only way this primitive and poetical people could express its thoughts and feelings, before it learned the art of writing. Songs were the only cherished aesthetic experience.

The aesthetic instinct seems to lie at the root of any cultural activity. Observing a crowd of Kirghiz listening to the recitation of a singer, one cannot but admire their concentration, the lively part they take in that kind of activity. Cultural people only in rare moments concentrate in that degree in theatre, when listening to a play or to a piece of music. We may well imagine that the attention of

the crowd is a great stimulus to a creative singer. If the singer is particularly gifted or if the theme is popular and loved by the people the intensive listening of the crowd may turn into loud expression of delight. A creative singer will take notice of it; will find suggestions in the reaction of the crowd (which occasionally may express them) how to expand the songs or add new ones. At the dawn of culture the contact between the poet and the people is much livelier and closer than in the period of printed books and papers. We can therefore justly conclude that by their stirring and stimulating reaction the people have some part in the activity of the poet, a part which could be compared to the guiding influence of great critics.

There is practically no Kirghiz who could not recite a few songs of the great epic poem "Manas." As to size world literature knows no equal epic. From the standpoint of artistry with which the habits and customs, ideals and aspirations of the people are rendered, this poetic work suggests comparison with the greatest world epics. Handed down from generation to generation, continually expanded by the best singers, it became the living chronicle of the Kirghiz nation, in which each great historic event, each national experience, found its reflection and poetic interpretation. "Manas" meant for the Kirghiz what books, theatre, newspapers mean for a civilized people, everything that expresses spirit, culture and life of a nation. Generally speaking its history is the history of the fliad, the Beowulf, the Nibelungs, any great national epic. The story it tells is simple, compared with the Iliad. But it deals with love and hate, joy and sadness, great emotions and passions, and that makes the epic no less interesting than the others.

As to size, the epic is tremendous. It comprises half a million lines. Recitation of the whole poem would require six months. So far we know twenty melodies with which the singers of Kirghizia recite the "Manas." As a typical folk production it has no compact structure we expect from a work of art. Having come down from bygone centuries it bears the stamp of different epochs and different styles. The plot is most variegated and often composed of contradictory elements. Maybe, before the epic reaches its final stage, it is too early to speak of one plot. We have before us a mass of songs interconnected only by the person of the chief hero. We may distinguish the following longer songs: (1) The Birth of Manas, (2) The Campaigns of Manas, (3) The Arrival of Almambet, (4) The Marriage of Manas with Kanikey, (5) The Burial Feast of Koketey, (6) Kozkoman, (7) the Conspiracy of Seven Khans Against Manas, (8) Manas' Pilgrimage to Mecca. In all of those songs Manas is the central figure, wherefore the epic has been called by his name. Each one of the songs mentioned above constitutes a unit. The transition from one song to the other is unmotivated, entirely mechanical.

THE BIRTH OF MANAS

The Kirghiz Khan Nogay has been defeated by the Chinese. His sons have been exiled from their native country and the people have been enslaved. One of Nogay's sons was exiled to the Altay Land and there he begot Manas.

Mohamet himself showed interest for the newborn child. Saints watched and guarded him. One of them disguised himself as a dervish and gave him the name of Manas. Occasionally Manas is spoken of as Messiah. Already in his youth he behaved like a hero. He organized a band of valiant youngsters with whom he defended the Kirghiz before the inroads of the Kalmucks and Chinese. In his youth he conceived a plan of unifying the Kirghiz tribes and reconstructing and building up the old and powerful Kirghiz state. This song forms the exposition to the epic.

THE CAMPAIGNS OF MANAS

Having united the Kirghiz tribes under his leadership Manas began a series of victorious campaigns against the Kalmucks and Chinese. He conquered Kashgar (today called Sintsizian), Middle Asia and Afghanistan. He then turned to the North and West. In the North he reached the Baykal and the river Lena, in the West the Caucasus. The authority of Manas has after all these conquests naturally grown. The attempt of Kozkoman, a near relative of Manas, and of several Kirghiz Khans to deprive him of his power has been successfully thwarted.

THE GREAT CAMPAIGN

The Great Campaign of Manas against the Chinese dominates the epic. It starts with a description of the quiet and happy life the Kirghiz had under the rule of Manas in their powerful state. The King of Kings, Manas, lived in the gilded palace of his wife Kanikey. He ruled with the help of his Great Council, consisting of forty tshoro, i. c., advisers, whom he treated as friends and brothers. Entirely different was his relation to the Khans. He kept them at a distance in fearful obedience. Most probably the intention of the singer was to glorify absolute monarchy. At the height of his fame Manas decided to start war with China for the purpose of converting this nation to the Moslem faith. There were, besides, other reasons which served as an immediate cause of war. The Chinese emperor Konurbay did not recognize Manas as an independent sovereign. The Chinese regarded him as their subject and demanded tribute. They constantly harassed the Turkish tribes, particularly the Kirghiz. Manas decided to put an end to this situation.

On an appointed day the armies assembled in an appointed place, each under the leadership of its Khan. Solemn leave was taken from the families and the army moved towards China. The march was beset with difficulties. They had to pass boundless deserts, gigantic mountains and stormy rivers. On they marched until they came in touch with the vanguard of the enemy. The Chinese employed swift-footed animals and birds in their vanguard. They quickly brought the news of the approach of the Kirghiz. Witches and wizards set up obstacles to stop the advance of the Kirghiz army. The Kirghiz always preferred open battle. They could, however, fight witches and wizards too. They had a great hero, Almambet, who had command over sorcery and evil spirits. He could make stormy rivers dry up, he could bring rain after a long heat. The decisive

battle was preceded by duels in which Manas himself took part. The battle itself is described realistically with all accompanying horrors. The Chinese were beaten and had to retire to Baydshin, which was a fortress. Nor could the fortress withstand the attack of the Kirghiz. The Kirghiz were victorious, but they were unable to dominate the Chinese people. After a time they were forced to withdraw. Manas returned to Talas, where he soon died of his wounds.

After the death of Manas began the decay of the Kirghiz empire. This period is described in the other two parts of the epic, Semetay and Saytek. Their interest centers chiefly on the wars between the rebellious Khans.

Of the other songs which are not connected with the chief topics the most beautiful is Koretey, which describes the burial feast of that adviser of Manas with its tournaments and sports.

Most probably songs on important events of Kirghiz history formed the nucleus of the epic originally. It was a habit of the Kirghiz aristocracy, the manaps, to organize recitals in their homes during the winter evenings. To such recitals they used to invite relatives and influential noblemen. Great minstrels could sing for months without break and improvise at the suggestion of those who listened. It was at these festivals that old songs were expanded and new ones added. Thus the poem grew to its present dimensions. The names of the poets will forever be a mystery. According to a popular belief, the dshomokchi or creative singers were prophets inspired by God. No one of them ever mentioned his predecessor from whom he learned the epic. On the contrary, he would keep up the belief in his heavenly inspiration. Famous dshomokchi as Saginbay and Tynibek, whose memory still lives among the Kirghiz, used to say that they had seen Manas in their dreams and had been ordered by him to sing of his heroic deeds and his advisers.

The fact that the Great Campaign dominates the epic affirms that the underlying historic events were the chief theme of national songs. No doubt those events must have been of great importance if they continued to live for so long a time in the national memory. Professor Bernstam, who has recently investigated the historic background of the epic, concludes that the historic events described in the Great Campaign go back to 840. In that year, after prolonged warfare, lasting for 25 years, the Kirghiz defeated the Uigurs on the river Orkhon and captured their empress Taykho. The Kirghiz commander in chief in this war, Yagla Kar, could serve as the historic prototype of Manas. The Uigur prince, Giuilu Baga, who joined the Kirghiz and helped them to achieve such a splendid victory is in the epic described as Almambet, a Chinese hero, who joined the Kirghiz. The town of Baydshin lay on the river Orkhon. Both the river Orkhon and the town of Baydshin are spoken of in the Epic. The fact of taking the empress Taykho prisoner suggests another comparison. The defeated Chinese Khan Esenkan gives his daughter Burultsha to Manas, which may be a poetic interpretation of the capture of the empress. All those facts according to Professor Bernstam prove that the Great Campaign is conducted against the Chinese and the Kalmucks. This change might have been introduced by later singers under the influence of later events that took place in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, when the Kirghiz fought fierce battles with the Chinese and the Kalmucks. Withal the chronology of events is greatly changed in the epic. In the nineteenth century the Kirghiz took part in the rebellion of Khodshi Dshangher in Kashgar. In the epic it is described as the first campaign of Manas. Manas' war in the North is an echo of the first struggles of the Yenisei Kirghiz with their northern neighbors. The war in the West most probably refers to the part the Kirghiz took in the Turkish wars in the West. In the epic all the events are concentrated within a fifty year period. These are the conclusions of Professor Bernstam, a great authority on Central Asia.

Quite different is the interpretation of the Kirghiz poet and minstrel, Saginbay, who was still alive after the first war and who knew the whole epic by heart. According to his opinion Manas expressed the national and religious aspirations of the Kirghiz people. He united the Turkic tribes under the Kirghiz leadership and led his people to power and glory. Modern Kirghiz and Russian scholars see in this interpretation a reflection of panturkic tendencies.

In the epic Manas is described as a warrior and statesman. All his life he devoted to one purpose, to unite the Kirghiz tribes and to build up the Kirghiz empire. When nine years old, he organized a band, with the help of which he beat the Chinese and the Kalmucks. His strength was superhuman, equal to that of a thousand heroes. His exterior was so formidable that it struck terror into the hearts of men. Even savage beasts were afraid of him. His victories were due not only to his bravery, but also to his wise tactics. He had great heroes as advisers. They were: the renowned Koshoy, Almambet, Syrgak and Tshubak. Koshoy helped him to unite the Kirghiz tribes. According to Professor Bernstam his prototype is a Kirghiz hero who took part in the rebellion of Khodshi Dshangher in Kashgar. Almambet was the son of a Chinese Khan Asiskan. He was chief of the army during the Great Campaign. A beautiful type of wife and friend is Kanikey, a Kirghiz Portia. She is against war with China, for she knows the inexhaustible power of the Chinese nation. As soon, however, as Manas made up his mind to start war, she helped him greatly in preparing for it. Contrary to her advice Manas stayed in Baydshin after the capture of that town, and this was the cause of his disaster.

Exceedingly rich is the fantastic element of the epic. Particularly in the description of weapons is the fantasy of the Kirghiz much ahead of our modern technical means. We hear of spears piercing seventy layers of steel, of swords that could cut mountains, of instruments by the help of which very distant lands could be seen, of a kind of machine guns and of flying shooters. The epic abounds in fantastic beings as giants and cyclops. Akula, the horse of Manas, is so big that a camel can pass between his legs. The throne of Manas is guatded by drakes and tigers.

(Continued on page 18)

A Letter to the Editor

DEAR ALUMNAE,

Last year in an article written in the April issue of the Sweet Briar Alumnae News I made a suggestion that the alumnae set up a fund for a scholarship to be granted to a Sweet Briar graduate to study abroad. At the time I had hoped that some of you would "take up" this suggestion in the alumnae clubs and write back either to me or the News giving your approval or disapproval, presenting your own ideas as to its implications and possibilities.

I had in mind some type of fund as set up by the alumnae groups for the Mary Benedict Scholarship, yet in this instance, on the graduate scale. I believe that we, as alumnae, could give real and valuable assistance to a girl who, having graduated from Sweet Briar, wished to pursue her work in a foreign university but who would be unable to continue study on her own financially.

Last year, Sweet Briar admirably launched the Junior Year Abroad, and I do not mean for the graduate scholarship to draw our support away from this project. Rather it could be another instrument in extending Sweet Briar's fine position in the field of foreign exchange.

I think that in implementing such a plan, the chosen graduate could present her general plan of study to a committee representing the alumnae. She could, with the help of several professors, decide upon her center of study: Geneva, Paris or a smaller university community, and could carry with her this general "plan of attack." How-

ever, it could remain a flexible one, subject to alterations as opportunities, uncalculated, in advance, presented themselves. I think that travel could be an important part of her study so as to parallel and offer practical application of her research in the special field or fields of study chosen.

The qualifications for the scholarship winner could be set up after general discussion among alumnae, President Lucas, Dean Lyman and a committee of the faculty. There are many different ways in which it could be administered. Perhaps many of you have some good ideas concerning this. And perhaps at the same time you have several propositions as to the ways of raising the money for the scholarship fund.

I believe that many of you who, in the past, have been foreign-exchange students or who have traveled abroad in the summer or fall months have stored in your mind a treasure of experiences which you would like to know some other Sweet Briar girl might have. What does it mean to possess or experience another culture? I think that the Italian Foreign Minister, Count Sforza, has phrased the answer well. "It means to have two windows on the world instead of one."

I do so hope that many of you will see value in my suggestion and will say so by writing back to the NEWS.

Very sincerely,

MARGARET M. MUNNERLYN, '47.

"Manas"

(Continued from page 17)

Magic power is often alluded to in the epic. Almambet had command over nature. When the Kirghiz reached the river Orkhon, Almambet made it freeze and the army could continue its march.

Up to the recent world war there were two versions of Manas: one written down by Professor Radlov, the other written down from the recitations of Saginbay. They differ slightly, but the central topic is the same. At the present a third version is being written down, part of which has been translated into Russian. Today there is a special institute in the capital of Kirghizia, which is collecting material and conducting research work under Professor Yudakhin. This institute is a department of a branch of the Russian Academy of Science.

Mrs. Jane Weatherlow Jensen

DIFD ON DECEMBER 8, 1948

Mrs. Jensen was the Head of the Refectory from 1918 until 1937. She received her A.B. degree at Wellesley College. Mrs. Jensen's home was in Amherst, Virginia.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

MARGARET DALTON (Mrs. Theodore H. Kirk), Academy. SHEILA DUDLEY PHILLIPS, x '49.
MARY DELONG (Mrs. Carl Meinig), x '32.
MARTHELLEN JONES (Mrs. J. Stephenson Hewitt), Special.
JANE GREER BENDER, '34.

1913

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Apt. 203-A, Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

The time has come for another letter. Frances Richardson Pitcher writes me news of her children. Her daughter Alice Denniss and her husband Tom Dibble sailed in August for Stockholm, Sweden, for a year or two of study and travel. Tom is working on the design, cutting and etching of glass. Frances hopes to join them in Europe next summer with her eldest son Jack who graduates from Columbia University in law next June.

Eugenia Buffington Walcott's daughter Betsy is a freshman at Pine Manor, a Junior College near Boston.

Mayo Thach Tarpley's son Frank is a movie actor. He was married in February to a Russian girl whom he met in Italy when making a picture with Orson Welles. Mayo and her husband visited them in Hollywood last spring. Frank and his wife were booked to go to France in July where Frank had an assignment with Vivian Romance in her first English speaking picture.

Rebecca White Faesch planned to sell their house in Washington and she and her husband were to sail for Europe on July 1 to spend five months in Switzerland. It is too bad she hasn't been well. That sounds like a wonderful way to recuperate. I hope they can find the desired apartment when they return.

Helen Lamfrom Neiman couldn't return for reunion in June. She broke her arm and it was still in a cast.

I spent the last ten days in October with my eldest son Don, Jr., and his family in Cleveland, Ohio. I am now giving all the time and strength I can spare to help with the campaign which has just been launched by the Arthritis and Rheumatism Foundation—it is nationwide so perhaps some of you will hear of it—do help us all you can.

I am looking forward to the Sweet Briar gathering for lunch on December 28—wish I were to see some of my classmates.

I'd like some more news for next time, please—do I ask in vain? I hope not.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pa.

Again my Christmas cards are the source of much of my news and it gives me much pleasure that I have more than a dozen Sweet Briar friends with whom I am regularly in touch after thirty-four years.

The most exciting news is from Harriet Evans Wyckoff, whose unusual Christmas card announces "If the Greeks have a word for it, Christmas Greetings from the Wyckoffs in 1949 will come to you from across the seas. After February, '49, our address: E. C. A. Mission to Greece, 4 Churchill Street, Athens." Harriet's note adds that they will be in Greece for two years and also that she had an operation early in December from which she is recuperating satisfactorily.

Margaret Grant is now a grandmother of seven-months-old Christopher Grant Bigelow, son of her daughter Leslie. Margaret has spent three wonderful, busy and interesting months in Europe. She will be in New York City from January to June at 531 East 20th Street.

Louise Weisiger writes that Miss Mattie Patteson is living with them and passed her ninety-third birthday last May. She takes a keen interest in all that is going on and all who see her think that she is most remarkable.

Anne Schutte Nolt has come across again with some very interesting news. In October she drove to Florida with her sister-in-law and niece (the latter was entering Miami University). Returning, they drove through Leesburg and Anne telephoned Claire Erck Fletcher, who insisted that they come out to her house. They drove through miles of orange groves at dusk and were greeted by Claire and her very nice husband and walked through an enormous living room to a huge screened porch. Anne says: "Much to our surprise that side of the house overlooks a lake 23 miles long. Right outside the porch are big trees dripping with Spanish moss. Claire looks wonderful-a little bit gray-but aren't we all? But her voice is just the same. We saw her darling daughter, Anne Louise. She is very pretty and slender."

Anne stopped at Sweet Briar and stayed at the Inn overnight.

Katharine Kunkle George, Academy, of Greensburg called on Anne with three of her five children of whom John is a freshman at Franklin Marshall and Alice a sophomore at Cedarcrest. Allentown.

This gives a complete report of all the graduates of 1915—quite a record, don't you think?

On November 16 the luncheon which I wrote about in the October letter, actually came off with Dr. Harley, Marjorie Johnson Good, ex 16, Mary Pennypacker Davis, '16, Anne Schutte Nolt and myself present. We had a delightful time hearing about Dr. Harley's adventures in South Africa and the recent dedication of the Infirmary at Sweet Briar on Founders' Day and all the news of our various Sweet Briar friends. We had hoped that Dorys McConnell Faile, ex 16, would be with us but she was then en route to Florida where she spends the winter at Hobe Sound. Polly Bissell Ridler, '17, was also invited but was busy getting ready for the wedding of her daughter Ann, which took place November 29. I was sorry to miss those festivities but I was in Ridgewood, N. J., that week-end visiting relatives.

Miss Benedict wrote that she expected to spend Christmas with her sister near Philadelphia and would try to reach me by phone, But I did not hear from her.

Miss Howland and Miss Hull left New York January 2 to spend three months in Florida and a month in Denver and stopped off at Sweet Briar January 3, 4 and 5 with the Walkers.

Faye Abraham Pethick, ex 17, had a fall in the autumn and broke her hip. She had a pin operation and made a good recovery and will be on crutches for six months.

Margaret Lewis Thompson, Academy, has been ill since last spring with an inner ear disturbance which has made her very dizzy. She is better now. Her son, Robert, is home now and is a great joy to her.

The Philadelphia Sweet Briar Day luncheon was well attended and we had the pleasure of bearing Mme. Barker, the wife of Professor Barker, tell about the Junior Year in France under the auspices of Sweet Briar College.

At present, I am on jury duty in the Philadelphia Federal Petit Court. It is one of those patriotic doties which I don't particularly enjoy, especially when it means sitting around for several days with nothing to do. I am knitting a sweater while waiting for my name to be drawn.

Have you remembered to send in your Alumnae Fund contribution?

Wish you all a very Happy New Year.

1916

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Zalinda Brown (Mrs. Galloway C. Harrison), 5201 East 43rd Street, Seattle 5, Washington.

Fund Agent: WANTED.

Fen members of the class of 1916 responded to my appeal for news about themselves and it was troly a thrill to have word from so many. The ten are widely separated geographically and there are interesting contrasts in their current ways of life.

Ellen Howison Christian lives in the country 30 miles from any town or railroad. She and her husband, besides presiding over two big farms of 1,000 acres, find time to train in a season 75 to 80 hunting dogs. She says they have a very peaceful and happy life with music, books and beautiful surroundings.

Margaret Johnson Kemp is the wife of the Mayor of Kansas City, and aside from her role as the First Lady, is engaged with civic activities on her own. She is treasurer of A.A.U.W. with 750 members, active in the work of the council of social agencies and community chest and a member of the Board of County Visitors. Belinda, her daughter, is a freshman at Wellesley. She says she often sees Sue Williams Wilson, Elizabeth Hudson Berry, and Dorothea Cohen Ball.

Louise Bennett Lord reports that her son Bennett, a recent graduate of the Harvard Business School, has a position with the Stanley Works of New Britain, Connecticut.

Grace Minor says, "I have taught kindergarten and worked in the Psychological Clinic in the Kansas City, Missouri, schools for years—and this, I still do."

"My biggest interest is my son, now a junior at Penn State, majoring in Geology and Mineralogy," so writes Marjorie Johnson Good. "Quite soon I am expecting my coosin, Dr. Harley, for a visit. She spent last winter in Sooth Africa studying Anthropology."

We now switch to the deep southwest, where Cornelia Horner Farmer lives on a ranch about 140 miles west of San Antonio, where they raise cattle, sheep and angora goats. There are 3 daughters—Betty, Josephine, and Margaret. Betty finished at Texas U. last year. Josephine is a sophomore at Hollins, and Margaret has just entered Wellesley. "I see Edna Steves Vaughan frequently in San Antonio. Her daughter is now married and her son graduated from Harvard," she writes.

Mary Pennypacker Davis, wife of a mathematics teacher at famed Hill School, writes of the enjoyment of her life at "The Hill." Her three sons, Bill, Dick, and Jim, are all in college. Bill and Jim at Princeton, and Dick at Bowdoin. This past summer she

and her husband had the management of a private club in the Catskills. She said they had a fine summer in every way.

Alice Dick Webster of River Forest, Illinois, reports her two sons, Alfred and David, graduates of School of Engineering, University of Illinois, both served in the Navy during the last war. Her daughter Alice graduated last June from University of Rochester, New York, and Eastman School of Music. She is now teaching piano and doing some concert work. Mr. Webster passed away suddenly a year and a half ago.

Dorys McConnell Faile says her son David is in business in Weston, Connecticut. Another son is a junior at the University of Florida, and her daughter Sally is at Casements Junior College, Armond Beach, Florida. Dorys lives part of the year on her farm in Weston, Connecticut, specializing in Dorset sheep. The other half of the year she lives in her home on Jupiter Island, Florida. She goes back and forth on her boat and does lots of fishing while in Florida.

Edna Rigg Brown writes, "My husband has worked for Westinghouse at East Pittsburgh for 34 years. Outside of work he sings in the Westinghouse chorus and I do much church and club work. Our daughter lives near us and has a darling little boy. Our son is completing his education after the long years of war."

As for me—we have been living in Seattle for 17 years. Our children have loved the skiing and sailing here, while Galloway and I have fished all over the state and in many parts of British Columbia. Our son Walter graduated from the University of Washington, served in the Marine Corps and is now engaged in raising South American chinchillas. Our daughter Marianne married a naval officer. We have three grandchildren and I am an expert baby sitter.

1919

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke (Mrs. T. Foster Witt), River Road, Route 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Rosanne Gilmore, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

My appeals for news brought me two letters only. One was from Elizabeth Eggleston, who is ever prompt and faithful, and one from Rosange Gilmore. Neither had any particular news to report but I did appreciate their letters more than I can tell you.

I attended the Richmond Sweet Briar Day luncheon this week and saw Jo Payne Miller and Carrie Taliaferro Scott there. Carrie was very foll of a lovely trip she and her husband had taken to Texas and Mexico, flying both ways.

Louise Hammond Skinner has become a grandmother since I last wrote you and Louise III looks exactly like Louise II and Louise I. Big Louise has a job with Bonwit Teller's in Palm Beach this winter and is thoroughly enjoying her work. I drove down with her when she went, late in November, and we had a most enjoyable week together.

Ellen Bodley Stoart's son Zan was married to Cynthia Bemiss here in Richmond last June and they are in Blacksburg this winter where Zan is a student at V, P, I,

Don't forget that next June is our 30th reunion year. Let's all make a big effort to be there.

1921

Class Secretary: Florence Wollfel, 2620 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE ANDERSON, 221 East Sandusky Street, Findlay, Ohio.

I wish I could be the coaxial cable to bring you a televised broadcast of the class of '21. Over 50 per cent of the class responded so you can visualize how delighted I am with the results of my efforts—having been in the business world for 15 years, I would be suspicious of a 100 per cent return! Really, as every letter was received, it was like a new vitamin to give me a lift, and when Edith Durrell Marshall asked me (a week before Christmas) to pinch hit for her, I didn't know what approach to use, but you have all been wonderfol,

Needless to say, the first letter was as exhilarating as a shot of penicillin-it was from Ellen Wolf Halsey living in Spray, North Carolina, conveying news that she would be in New York but, unfortunately, I thought she meant the Sunday after Christmas. I called the Weylin December 27, only to learn Ellen had checked out. I am a creature to persevere (my boss told me only once-"anything can be accomplished") so I phoned the publishing company where one of her daughters is a career girl, had a little chat with her and she confirmed the report that her mother had returned home. I wasn't the only person disappointed at the Sweet Briar luncheon on the 28th-truly, Ellen, everybody was terribly excited thinking you would be there. Ellen's daughters must have all the charms of their mother-Jacquie is a John Powers Model-Sally, the youngest, is at Finch Junior College, and one (whom I located via telephone) is with Street &-Smith publishers.

The next mail brought a grand letter from Rhoda Allen Worden, full of plans for a gay holiday of winter sports with her family at Lake Placid-for that I will forgive your absence at the Sweet Briar luncheon. To those of you who haven't seen Rhoda since commencement, just one word-she is more attractive than ever and years have only added graciousness. Her son, John, who is sixteen, is a junior at Lawrenceville, and her daughter, Ann, is working in the lab at Grasslands Hospital. I am sure her work is most interesting, and her cruise to Havana, Panama and Central America will be like "Cherries Jubilee." I went to Cuba last year after a brush-up in Spanish, and it was very interesting. Rhoda, Chicago is a "most" on your trip to California with your mother, so please let me know when you will be here-lunch-tea-cocktails-or dinner depending on the hour!

Letters from "The Lettes" brought interesting news of their daughters who are at the University of North Carolina—they are roommates. What fun, and how vividly that brings back your College days. I can imagine the whirl Christmas week is for the Lettes and Suffolk! Lette McLemore Matthew's daughter Cutie made her debut last year, "Teancy" graduates from high school—do hope we can have her on Sweet Briar Campus next fall. Lette also writes that the daughters of Grace Merrick Twohy and Florence Gilbert Smith are "coming out" this holiday season.

We're a little late for flowers, as I just learned from Marian Shafer Wadhams that Lette Shoop Dixon had an operation this summer (hope they didn't cut into your good sense of humor) but Orchids to you that you are O. K. again—I had one of those major jobs a few years ago, too, and feel better than ever—good old stock we were made of, I guess.

The No. 1 news letter came from Marian Shafer Wadhams-bits of which were written above, and she promised to write more if anything comes on Christmas cards-thanks loads, "Shafe"! Most interesting, of course, was the picture of your daughter, Jane-she made a beautiful bride and I know having another son has added happiness for the Wadhams. Her wedding must have been lovely-the bride in candlelight satin wearing an heirloom veil of rosepoint lace fashioned into a most becoming bonnet arrangement. I quote from the Society Column, "Her brother, Charles, Jr., was best man." Now Marian plans to busy herself with Ceramics at the Gallery in Rochester-sounds like interesting fun. I quite agree the "Age of forties" is the proper time for diversion and at our age we should be able to pick our own.

A note from Miriam Thompson Winne very casually mentioned her son, Bob, as a budding architect but you see I have a way of getting the real low-down. Congratulations and cheers. Her daughter, Alice, has a position as a private secretary in Rochester, so Miriam, as a "muddling puddling housewife" I think you are a grand success.

I have had several letters from Maynette Rozelle Stephenson during the year and on one of her Chicago trips to visit her daughter. I almost caused her to miss the last train to Kansas City. Her daughter, Virginia, looks more like Maynette than she does herself-if you know what I mean. Virginia is a very talented girl-graduated from our Chicago Art Institute winning prizes in interior design, and now has a position with Marshall Field Contract division-the Stevens Hotel is now getting the Stephenson touch! Maynette combines business with marriage most happily working with her husband selling hearing aids-better bring along a few samples for our next reunion! The only note of distress in Maynette's letter is the difficult time she had being grandmother for the third time-why don't you let your children have their babies-no reason for both of you to lose weight! Glad to hear your Kansas Ciry Alumnae group has had a blood transfusion and "doing well."

Florence Ives Hathaway—although you mention your only civic job is being P. T. A. president, I can see filling the position as mother to two boys, 14 and 6, with a girl

at the "beau age" of 12 (and that wonderful and interesting disease spreads rapidly after that) must keep you busy. I recall your singing in the choir (yes, I went to chapel) but had no idea your reward would be two musicians in your family. Glad to hear about the many civic interests your husband enjoys besides his nursery business and automobile agencies—sounds like the Hathaway family is a corporation in itself.

I heard via the grapevine (Edith Marshall) that Fran Simpson Cartwright has a most attractive and wonderful husband. With that acquisition, as well as a daughter and now a wonderful granddaughter, I don't wonder that she has temporarily given up outside activities. Thank you for your note, Fran, and I hope to get down to Cincinnati sometime this year, and am making a date with all of you! We will call in Beeson from over the river, too!

From England comes word from Dorothy Job Robinson that "last December Helen Finch Halford organized a Sweet Brian Luncheon at the American Women's Club. She, Margaret Krider Ivey, Amy Williams Hunter and I attended. It was the first time we had been together since the war, so it is needless to say that we all enjoyed ourselves." Another luncheon was given for Dr. Mary Harley who visited England. This luncheon was attended by Miss Gascaigne who was Physical Director at Sweet Brian until 1920, Amy Williams Hunter, Helen Finch Halford, Dorothy Job Robinson and her daughter, Alice. Alice is not a Sweet Briar girl but has visited Sweet Briar on a few occasions and was eager to see Dr. Harley again. She also says that if any Sweet Brian people are at any time in London she would be very pleased to see them, so "please jot down my phone number if coming abroad -Imperial 3046."

Gertrude Pauly Crawford writes about her daughter Mary's fascinating European bicycle trip last summer. By comparison, she says her life seems dull-not that, Gert, maybe a little placid. Mary joined 15 girl chums and off to London they hopped, bought bikes and cycled all over England. That was just "warm-up"—then they shipped themselves with "impedimenta" (how Dr. Lucas would score me 100 on that Caesar word) to Holland and then on through Belgium. That was only the second relay and sent their bicycles to Avignon, France. By the perfect timing of the youth of today, it gave them a week in Paris-on to the Riviera cycling along the Coast, sleeping in the sleeping bags on the shores of this historical spot. At Nice they sold their bikes (I'll wager at a profit) but they went on through Italy and did Switzerland. With this travel background, I'm sure she did a bang-up job in Hudson's toy department for the holidays. Isn't it exciting! I want to mention that the next trip of the Crawford family is for several months in Florida to swim, fish and relax.

Betty Cole writes she continues with the Calco Chemical Division of American Cyanide—you all read her interesting article sometime ago and know how interesting her work is. She is now Chairman of the National

Council of Library Associations, an organization composed of twenty U. S. Organizations and the Canadian Library Association. They just held a conference on Education for Librarianship at Princeton, which was by invitation to people outstanding in the Library field. Betty, it sounds as if you are getting too brainy.

Florence Douden Wood's letter follows along the same vein of the "intelligentsia" so must try to translate some of her scientific activities. Her husband, after war duties, is again Chairman of Biology at the Newark Colleges of Rutgers. Last summer they went on a paleontological expedition. (I told you I would have to translate it-"bone-digging" to you.) Florence enters into the picture as the photographer. When a group of extinct animals is found, it is dated in relation to units found above or below it. This will tell how many millions of years old these ancient beasts are. Now listen class of '21, how long before Florence will be digging up our old bones! Last summer took them through the Northwest, and now they are searching their maps for the summer expedition of '49. Please, oh please, don't dig up anything in Illinois. I suggest you go to all the spots where some of our classmares failed to write me any news, and dig up a little dirt! 1 appreciate the article from the Connecticut of Arts and Sciences you wrote-it's quite a bit over my head but I'm going to work

I feel I accomplished a great feat to get Halle Moore Crisler away from the Bridge table to write a letter. She is fine, has a grand husband who is a lawyer and District Attorney. Halle spent Thanksgiving in New Orleans (I almost did, too) and Christmas divided between some Mississippi spots. In your travels, you should look up all the old Sweet Briarites—I think the years make us more cordial!

Shelley Rouse Aagesen sent me a picture of her daughter and she is a darling in pigtails and blue jeans. Shelley continues her interest in writing and belongs to a Junior League Scribbler's group. Last year she saw a number of Sweet Briar girls at the wedding of Grace Merrick Twohy's son in Norfolk. Her trip took her down to Chapel Hill to visit Jo Abara MacMillan and later on they had a "spree" in New York together, while Jo was on a shopping tour for her daughter's wedding trousseau. Julie Bruner Andrew's daughter was married last summer.

The last letter came today from Isabel Godwin Bailey-just getting under the wire made me think of Isabel, as my first roommate, picking up her Livy at 9:45 p. m. (lights out at 10:00 p. m.) preparatory for a Latin Exam the next morning, and I had been cramming for hours. Needless to say, Isabel pulled down an "A"-well, I won't mention my grade. She lives in Rock Hill where my German professor, Dr. Elizabeth Johnson, still teaches. Tell her after the war, surrounded by dictionaries and grammers, I wrote a letter to Germany. It evidently was impressive as they all deluged me with German letters full of \$10 words. I finally answered them in English, selling them on the idea

that it would help their English if I wrote my own language-gosh! I had to do something, it was all getting too complicated. Isabel's son is a freshman at Davidson College -studying voice, along with his B. S. Schedule, as he is very talented. During the war, she busied herself at the hospital and now 'can't tear herself away.

You were all so "newsy" that I won't have to write about myself. Believe me, I am going to be at the next reunion and start early so ne grounding of planes will stop my good intention and real desire to be with you all. In the meantime, if any of you come to Chicago, I am listed in the directory or call me at Dana Perfumes. When I get to your neck-of-the-woods, I want to see you all.

My holidays in New York were very gay —all the good theatres and plays. The New York group will soon charge me dues as I attend Sweet Briar Day there annually. It was fun seeing so many I knew-Ruth Fiske Steegar was my most gracious hostess that day and again at a delightful luncheon and bridge party in her home at Mount Vernon.

Fanny Ellsworth Scannell was at the Sweet Briar luncheon with her beautiful and lovely daughter. We were all so happy to have Fanny there feeling so well-we played our old game of "Last Look" as a refresher of the good old campus days.

Want to convey sympathies from our class to you, Edith-so many of them did not know of the loss of your husband. I am glad you asked me to take over on this issue, as I feel almost like I have had a week-end with all of you.

To those of you who didn't write-holidays are gay days and often too full to write, but I know everybody would love a bit of news from you, so why not follow through for the next issue of the Alumnae News. Emir did a good job in getting news from youand now many thanks to you all.

1922

Class Secretary: RUTH FISKE (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: BEULAH NORRIS, 130 Hazelcroft Avenue, New Castle, Pennsylvania.

Again-your Class Agent is sadly lacking in news-but I do want to take this opportunity to express thanks to Beulah Norris for the grand job she has been doing for 1922. We have never done so well for the Alumnae Fund and it is all due to Beulah and her agents.

We had sad news when we heard of the sudden death of Peg Menk West. Our sincerest sympathy goes to her family.

Adrianne Massie, Gert's daughter, attended Helen McMahon's camp last summer and had a marvelous time.

Burd Dickson Stevenson's daughter Blair won the slipper at the Cinderella Ball in Pittsburg. These daughters are growing up.

Julia Benner Moss's daughter Darby is a stewardess with Colonial Airlines and having a whirl. If you ever fly Colonial, look for

Elinor Flournoy Parsons is living on Voorhis Point in Nyack, New York, so maybe we will see her in town sometime.

Come on 1922-if you won't send me news of yourselves, let's hear about your darlings -and don't forget the Fund.

1923

Class Secretary: MARGARET BURWELL (Mrs. K. D. Graves) 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke 14, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Guignard (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) P. O. Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

There is very little news to report as there were very few answers to my cards. I expect you were all busy with Christmas preparations.

Katherine Weiser Ekelund wrote me of the trip she and her husband and daughter, Mary Sue, took last summer through Wyoming and the Canadian Rockies. Katherine has a married daughter and son who live in Denver and a sixteen year old daughter who is a junior at Shipley School, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Dorothy Ellis Worley wrote such a nice letter that came too late for the fall News. She has two sons-Jim, who is a junior at Penn State and Bill, who is in high school. The Worleys live in Pittsburgh.

I sat next to Phyllis Payne Gathright at the Sweet Briar Day luncheon. She is living in Salem now. Her son is married and living in Boston.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Richie McGuire Boyd in the loss of her father, Mr. John Peyton McGuire, this fall. And I am sure that you will be sorry to learn that both Frances McKinney Jones and Lillian Spilman Howard have lost their husbands in the last few months.

Those of you who have not been back on campus recently may not know that Helen McMahon is now in charge of the Bookshop. I was interested to hear such fine reports of Glenlaurel, the girls' camp that Helen Mac and Dan Boone own in North Carolina, Although they were in the midst of one of the worst polio epidemics they did not have a single case in the camp.

Speaking of epidemics, Roanoke is filled with mumps. My seventeen year old daughter, Marge, almost precipitated a crisis when she woke up about three o'clock Christmas Eve morning to announce that she had either mumps or lockjaw. Faced with that choice I'm glad it was mumps-but that just isn't any way to spend a Christmas vacation. Neither Blair nor I have had it, so we are waiting our turn.

1924 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: KATHRYN KLUMPH (Mrs. Frederick T. McGuire, Jr.), 2597 Derbyshire Road, Cleveland 6. Ohio

Fund Agent: MARY S. RICH (Mrs. Robert E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

Dear 24's:

Do you realize what reunion is coming upa very important one! Let's all get out our calendars-mark down the date and plan to be at the Briar next June.

I know you'll all be sorry to hear that he She has two boys Brent and Gary who are Elizabeth Pape Mercur and Elsie Wood von Beleven and seven.

Maur lost their mothers recently and will join me in sending them our love and deepest sympathy,

Suppose you know that Shiny Bodine Mountcastle and Eleanor Harned Arp are new members of the Alumnae Council. Congratulations gals-we know you'll do well by the Alumnae.

Some friends of mine saw Jean Grant Taylor at Woods Hole this summer and said she and her family were all fine.

Bernice Hulburd Waln was here in Cleveland a few weeks ago with husband and eldest son to help celebrate her family's 60th wedding anniversary—isn't that wonderful?

Grace Merrick Twohy's son John was married this summer and to a Sweet Briar girlglad to see good taste continues in the Twohy family.

Elizabeth Pape Mercur had a nice vacation at Atlantic City this summer. While Shiny Bodine Mountcastle and her family did their customary vacationing at Madison, Connecti-

Florence Westgate Kraffert had a grand trip out to the West Coast.

The McGuires did a little traveling, too. We took our daughter Maene to Nantucket then drove and visited on the cape and up then through New England. In September we went out to the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs for a week. Think we will retire there in our old age. In November Fritz has a meeting in San Antonio so we're going to take a little side trip to Mexico beforehand.

Bernice Hulburd Waln, 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia, is going to take over the next couple of columns for me-so do write some news of yourselves and friends to her.

1926

Class Secretary: HELEN DUNLEAVY (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street. Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs. George F. Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

The red ribbons of Christmas, the whistles of cheer of the New Year are all packed away. But let us not pack away the deeper meanings of Christmas and the faith of the New Year.

To catch up the nice letters that came too late for the October Issue. From Oyster Bay, New York, had fine letter from Marion Van Cott Borg. She says she is very busy working in a Gift Shop, and she likes being busy, as both of her boys are away from home. Her son Arthur graduated from West Point last lune and is now stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas. Her other son is going to the Merchant Marine Academy at King's Point which is close enough for him to be able to get home for the week-ends. Last year part of his training was on the water, which took him to the facinating Far East and the very interesting South America.

As I sit here writing this on the shortest day of the year, it is nice to read Napcy Wallover Lewis's note telling of their lazy summer spent on their island in Canada.

Marion Crane Paterson writes that she is still living in Crawfordsville, Indiana. Her husband is a Professor at Wabash College. They have a son aged fourteen. She sends word she would like to hear from Mary Bristol Graham, Elizabeth Cobb Sutherland, Marjorie Shepherd and Jane Hunter Holloway. We will all second that wish.

Margaret Bannen Stone writes she and her husband live at 214 Buena Vista, Paris, Illinois. Please note their change in address from Milwaukee. Her husband Paul is with The Illinois Cereal Mills located in Paris. Margaret says they live a rather quiet, small town life. They have bought a small house which is eighty-five years old, and have been having great fun remodeling it.

From Dorothy Goff Frisch comes the exciting news that she was married on April 29, 1948, to James L. Frisch of Milwaukee, and that they will live in Waukesha, Wisconsin. Dorothy has a daughter, Jane McIntosh, age 19, who went to Hood College last year and is at Carleton College this year. Her son, Charles McIntosh, is a sophomore in high school. He is six feet tall. Dorothy finishes her letter on the enthusiastic note, that everything is fine with her.

Although Anne Claiborne Willingham writes her stay at Sweet Briar was short lived. she was very generous of her time and wrote me a long interesting letter about herself and family. Her daughter, Anne Claiborne, finished at St. Mary's Junior College this year with an excellent record. Anne will enter the University of Georgia as a Junior this month. She is very excited over the prospect of Sororities and University life. Anne writes of herself, that she was married in 1924, had a son in 1925, so now she has a 23 year old young man who served nearly three years in the Army. He has finished college since the war and this fall entered medical school for his first year. She is very proud of him. And it sounds rightly so. Anne also has a son nine years old. The Claibornes have always lived in Marietta, but seventeen years ago changed their home address to 810 Whitlock Avenue, Marietta, Georgia, which is fifteen miles from Atlanta. Anne's husband's office is in Atlanta. Anne says she still thinks Sweet Briar has the most beautiful setting for a school she has ever seen. She has visited there twice since our good old school days. Thank you, Anne, for your grand letter and I hope some time I can accept your kind invitation.

In October Helen Finch Halford and her charming husband Cecil and their daughter Beverly had a most gay visit with Margaret White Knobloch and her husband Ellis. The Halfords then came over to Denver to visit Dorothy Keller Iliff, her husband, Seward, and their darling little girls, Bambie and Susie. The Iliffs had a beautiful dinner party in their lovely new country home for the Halfords. Helen is as fascinating as ever, and it was terrifically interesting, hearing her relate about her life in England, the rigors of the war years, the deprivations since the war. "Our American Life," as Helen expresses it, "is one of complete abundance." Helen did a magnificent piece of work during the war and carried on their farm, while Cecil was away in the services. Helen and Cecil's children are Helen, age 15; and John, age 13; these two are attending an English Boarding School. Beverly, age 8, was with Helen and Cecil. If Beverly had had a shepherd's crook, she might have stepped off the pages of Heidi. with her long golden hair and dear whimsical manner. Part of the Halfords visit here, they spent with Dot and Seward in Colorado's famed skiing resort of Aspen. The day they left Denver, we all had lunch together and Cecil was so intrigued with my husband's western hat, that Hank, Seward, and Cecil made a hasty shopping trip and Cecil was delightfully waving a bit of our western apparel, as the Halfords boarded the plane for continuing their trip on through California. I hope they like our Colorado's hats in jolly old England. I hear that the Halfords were grounded on their way back to see Dorothy Hamilton Davis and Allan. The Halfords were planning to spend a month in New York before sailing home to England to have Christmas with their family. I wish you all could have shared in Helen's visit, for it was completely "tops." They also spent one night on campus at Sweet Briar in November.

Dorothy Hamilton Davis writes she was very busy redecorating her house and hoped to have it finished when her mother and father came to spend Christmas with them. The Davis family had a marvelous award for Civic Undertakings. The presentation was not only broadcasted, but was over television. We all join in congratulations to you, Dot and Allan.

Speaking of Christmas, Margaret Laidley Smith writes she will be spending her first Christmas in the deep south and she is trading snow for the palm trees of Florida, as Margaret is spending the winter there.

The Denver Sweet Briar group had a lovely and happy party on the 28th of December. It was such fun to again be a part of the nationwide Sweet Briar Day. For we in Denver this is our first Sweet Briar luncheon since before the war. We had 17 gals present and as I looked around the table, I felt it was a group of women that we all could be proud of. Dot Keller II:ff had had a fine party the early part of December to get us reorganized and everyone was so pleased with the enthusiasm shown. Our most recent graduates told of the changes in Sweet Briar life and on the campus. One realizes how each year Sweet Briar is striving forward and I think it is a stimulating experience to be a part of it.

Frances Gatchel Sampson writes from her home in Harlan, Kentucky, which she says is about 200 miles from the famous Bluegrass section and the Derby city of Louisville, Frances's old home. She says she has been married since 1930 to the same man. Though they have no children they have sent a niece through college, and she was married from their home in June.

Speaking of marriages, Mildred Gribble Seiler wrote me a grand letter, telling of the marriage of their only child, Gloria Anne, on September 25, 1948. Mildred and her husband, Carl, left shortly after the wedding for a trip to New York City and Richmond, Virginia, where they visited Ruth Will Beckh and her

husband Karl, and had a simply wonderful time. The Beckhs had visited the Seilers at their summer home in July, and they enjoyed a lovely yacht trip to Sea Island on their cruiser Sea Miss. (Doesn't that sound perfectly marvelous to us all?) Ruth Beckh made a beautiful movie of the trip which they all previewed in Richmond. (Wish we all could have been in the audience.)

Louise Fuller Freeman starts her letter telling of THAT drawer in her desk that is filled with Sweet Briar correspondence that was going to be answered some day. I wish you all would tuck a New Year's Resolution some where on your date book and you would follow Louise's excellent example and "rid out that drawer" and also write me a line telling about its contents. To get back to news of Louise, she has two boys, Bradford, six, and Russell, nine. She says obviously many of her activities run to P.-T. A. and Cub Scouts, with the usual Red Cross and Community Chest Work in addition. Louise writes also that Fargo has a very active Community Theatre in which she is much involved.

On her lovely Christmas card Ruth Johnston Bowen sent me a note telling me that they have been living in Roanoke for the last six years. They moved here after living in Lynchburg for eighteen years. She says her life is indeed a busy one, but only the routine of home, husband, and daughter Emily, age 13, who is a Junior in High School and plans to be a Sweet Briar daughter some day. Ruth also does church, Garden Club and Community Fund work. She writes that the Bowens always stop at Sweet Briar on their way to visit the family Bowens in Fauquier County, Virginia. "The Sweet Briar Campus grows lovelier every year," says Ruth. When Ruth wrote that they always enjoy the V. M. I. vs. V. P. I. Football Annual Classic, I thought of that song, "When You and I Were Young Maggie," and for a minute in memory I again had a large chrysanthemum and saw those beautiful uniformed figures marching down the field and felt the excitement and glamour of it all. Thank you, Ruth, for bringing back a happy dream.

I want to thank you each for your good wishes for our Happy Holiday and New Year. Also tell you how much I appreciate you each taking time out of your busy lives to answer my notes, for hearing from you gives me great pleasure and also makes this column possible.

May 1949 be a Happy, Healthful, and Holy Year for each and all of us.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Elizabeth Forsyth, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

First of all—I want to thank you for two things, for making your contributions to Sweet Briar for 1948-49 and for making my Christmas merrier by all your cards.

Evelyn Anderson Tull sent a very clever one with pictures of her family, Dick and Evie, their three boys plus dog arranged on a background that spelled TULL.

Maude Adams Smith tells about her two

older children. Lewis, 15, is a student at Phillis Academy, Andover, Massachusetts, and Carolyn is attending Concord Academy.

Babe Albers Foltz is volunteer Chairman tor the Red Cross in Fort Smith and is busy with their work of reopening Camp Chaffee. Her boys are now 11 and 9.

Betty Bachman Hardcastle vacationed at The Cloisters, Sea Isle, Georgia, last September. K. Klumph McGnire, '24, and Fritz stopped

to see M. Brown Wood on their way home from Mexico in November. Madeline is busy with needle for Beth, and young Mac is enjoying U. of K. Madeline says they have outgrown picture cards—we are sorry about that!

Daphne Bunting Blair spent a week in November in Toronto visiting her sister, Dot, '28. Daphne met Betty Cleaver, '49, recently, and was very pleased to find another Briarite in Worcester. Daphne is planning a trip to New York after seven long years and is looking forward to seeing many of her old friends.

Elizabeth Cates Wall writes from Spartanburg that she is expecting to be in New Canaan, Connecticut, this summer. We, in this part of the country, hope we won't be disappointed again!

Last summer Mary Lib Close Gleason came to Connecticut to visit Betty Close, Martha's sister in Westport.

Caroline Compton, "Compy" to you and me, came home from California just too late for the last news. There she saw Sue Milligan. We are anxious to hear more but haven't.

Virginia Franke Davis reports that Walter is playing Dr. Bigby Denby in the road company of Allegro. Virginia started after Christmas to find a location for a winter theatre in the South or Southwest.

Emilie Halsell Marston's daughter, Nancy Lee, flew home for Christmas from Scripps College, California. Emilie sees Dottie Hamilton Davis and Mary Rich Robertson, '25, often, Also hears from Mary Sturgis, '25, and Margaret Powell Oldham, x '27.

On December 18, Claire Hanner Arnold and Wylie acquired a 3 months old son whom they have named Wylie Hall Arnold, Jr. They are very happy with their large family. Congratulations from us.

Catherine Johnson Brehme writes that her two children take two music lessons a week at 7:15 a. m., and that California is still on Daylight Savings time!

Fmily Jones Hodge has invited the Cranes (your secretary) to visit them in Wilmington. A fine idea!

Margaret Lovett reports that she is still flying some but is putting off settling down to a steady job.

The Hammonds (1bby Luck) have had two fascinating trips, one to New Orleans and one to Houston, both in the new Eastern Constellations—from Houston to D. C. in 4 hours. Ibby adds that Dotty Hamilton Davis was robbed of all her iewelry the other day.

Libbo Matheus Wallace is a real joy with all the news and occasional clippings she sends. Dolly attended the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Student Government at Mobile. Among those chosen to go was Sarah Smith, Jane Callison's, '30, daughter. She looks very Callisonish. Libbo has been busy calling on Sweet Briarite kinfolk, which

includes Bebe Gilchrist Barnes sister, Mrs. Chandler, and Gretchen Orr Swift's twin daughter, Mrs. Pastuhov. Harry was active in getting Charleston in a class A Baseball Club. Libbo always mentions our 25th reunion and doesn't feel it is too suon to prepare for the great adventure.

The Cutlers (Rebecca Manning) have bought a home in Greenwich, Connecticut, and expect to move in the Spring.

Tootie Maybank Williams has seen a lot of her old friends lately. Billy Quisenberry Marks visited Tootie for a football week-end. Claire Hunner Arnold and Sally Jamison spent a week-end in September and Sally stayed overnight again on her way to Chicago in December. Tootie and Joe went to Charleston for Christmas.

Louise Notman Patterson's oldest daughter, Anne, graduates this May from Highlands University, Las Vegas, New Mexico. Jean, 15, is considering S. B. in another year. Youngest daughter, 8, has no plan at this moment except to raise dogs and babies. Louise and her family, live in Pittsburgh.

We are looking forward to especially good tidings from Pauline Payne Bachus for the next issue of this News.

The Palmers (Jo Plumb) have just completed their new home, ten miles from Hollywood. They raise cockers and canaries and Jo does occasional free lance writing.

The Thorntons (Jane Riddle) have had some bad luck this fall. Barbour, her husband, broke his knee cap which resulted in quite serious complications, but is now getting better. Jane saw Helen Finch Halford, '26, and her family when they were in this country several weeks ago.

Florence Shortau Poland and her husband on October 6 adopted a little girl 5½ months old. This makes the Polands now the proud parents of two. The baby has been named Jane Warfield Poland. I think we all share a pride in the name Shorty has chosen.

Jo Snowden Durham sent Merry Christmas from southern Iowa with a wonderful picture of the whole family looking as gay as they all are.

You '27ers will be flattered to learn that Jo has volunteered, unsolicited, to do the April issue of this NEWS.

Virginia Stephenson writes that she saw Nar Warren Taylor at a luncheon in Milwaukee recently. Virginia is chairman of a committee for professional organization and is active in a University discussion group and a church guild.

Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker and her family have an exchange student living with them this year. She is Claude Degueldre from Belgium, 17 years old, and a senior at Collegiate, the preparatory school which the two older Baker girls attend.

Alice Warren Fielder went in to Richmond to the S. B. lunchenn, and expected to be in Charlotte in January.

Kitty Wilson Garnett is a daily High School substitute in Norfolk and says her whole family including two cats live for their sumners in Camp Alleghany and Greenbrier. She saw Mart Bachman McCoy, '26, and Dottie Reinburg Fuller, '26, at Alleghany last sumner.

I enjoyed lunch with Mary Nadine Pope Phillips, '25, who was in New York for several days. She and her family spent the holidays in Cleveland.

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara de Zouche (Mrs. Alan M. Palmer) 330 First Avenue, Apt. 7-G, New York 9, New York.

Fund Agent: Katherine Leadbfater (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

The class of '28 is lucky to have any news this time! As usual I got all snarled up. I did send out all the postcards, but thanks to Christmas and stuff the replies were, to say the least, scattered. I hope for some more during the next few weeks so that I will have a back-log for the next issue.

Well, first in importance as far as I am concerned . . . I got married nn October 8. It was a nice wedding, as they gn . . . I wore taupe satin with a velvet hat to match, carried brown orchids, and managed to squeeze sixty people into my one-room-and-garden apartment for a highly successful reception. Best man was A. Purves Palmer of Philadelphia, brother of the groom . . . best ladies were Mrs. Nixon Lane and my sister, Mrs. Walter Avlor of Washington.

While on the subject of weddings you will all be thrilled to hear that Susan Jelley became Mrs. Charles Enoch Dunbar on the first of December and has gone off on a honeymoon to Europe... first England, then France, and she hopes to fly the Air Lift into Berlin with her husband. She had only been back about six weeks from a prolonged European trip so she is really having a wonderful time. Expects to go on with her work at Previews, Inc. on her return. She called me just before sailing and sounded like a thrilled and happy bride, a feeling with which I deeply sympathize, going around in a rosy daze as I am myself.

Lois Ritchie gives me the news on her card that when you see those lovely Mountain Mist quilt patterns in needlework books you are looking at Lois' brain children... this was particularly interesting to me, because I do a lot of hand-work and embroidery and have often seen the patterns, which are really unusual and beautiful. I am the proud possessor of a silk log-cabin quilt which was made by my grandmother in the early 1870's, and constantly marvel at anyone who can work such intricate patterns.

Constance Furman Westbrook was back in Atlanta from a trip to Greenville, South Carolina, to celebrate her mother's eightieth birthday, attended by all of her children and most of her nine grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Kitty Brightbill Biltz has a new address— 225 North Pine Street, Langhorne, Pennsylvania. She has a new job, agent for the Sun Life of Canada. Both the children are their usual adorable selves and Kitty is happy in her new work and new surroundings. I know she'll sell a lot of insurance, nobody could help buying from her!

Betty Failing Bernhard couldn't make the Sweet Briar Day luncheon at the Roosevelt on the 28th of December, as they had too much on hand . . . just moved into a remodeled carriage house, address: 79 Minnisink Road, Short Hills, New Jersey. Son, Bill, in his last year at Kent School; daughter, Barbara, in 9th grade at Beard's School in Orange.

Lib Joy Porter has a new address: 76 War-

wick Road, Winnetka, Illinois.

Marion Jayne Berguido and Betty Moore Schilling took their feet in their hands, along with Dongie Lyon Althouse, '30, and took Jayne and Joan Berguido to Sweet Briar. They stayed at the Inn, showed off everything, and Jayne and Joan are entered for, respectively, 1950 and 1951.

Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer has been in the hospital with her ulcers, but now reports that they are "on the up-and-up" even though diet still restricted. Not content with having ulcers she has also been judging at the flower show and preparing for Christmas, so we can feel assured that the old Kitty is still around, still doing twice as much as anyone else and doing it thoroughly.

Rip Van Winkle Morlidge reports that Mary Lee Glazier and her family are moving from Cincinnati to Richmond, Virginia, early in the

New Year.

Kay Meyer Manshel is still up to her ears in cocker spaniels . . . going to Florida and Havana and will be back in time for the Madison Square Garden Dog Show in February. Her husband will be doing one of his South American tours. Address: 8 Hickory Hill, Redding, Connecticut.

Betty Prescott Balch reports that Cynthia is enjoying Sweet Briar as much as she had hoped. Betty saw Lib Crane Hall and Louise Conklin Knowles during the summer.

Elizabeth Robins Foster is still working with her husband in a country bank and loving it . . . raising registered Aberdeen cows in her spare time.

The luncheon at the Roosevelt was fun, except that I moved the day before. Just plain moving is enough, but unfortunately our beds were not delivered and I reclined the night before on an improvised rug-andstuff couch, so was not feeling my pristine best. I looked for a dark corner and instead got a place at the Speaker's table, in the full glare of the lights, very hard on the old face! However, the compensation was having Edith Durrell Marshall, '21, our beautiful Alumnae President, beside me. Mrs. Lill and Dr. Barker gave most interesting talks and Shiny Bodine Mountcastle presided with the utmost aplomb and charm. The only member of the class of '28 whom I saw to speak to (and this is with apologies if any others were present) was Eleanor Branch Cornell, looking as young and pretty as she did as a freshman lo! these many years ago. We also had the extreme honor and great pleasure of having Miss Lewis there. I'm sure you all remember her as registrar when we entered, and she hasn't changed a bit. She even remembered 'the one from Mexico!"

You will note my new address . . . after much waiting and hoping, Mr. and Mrs. Alan Maxwell Palmer are now at home at 330 First Avenue, Apartment 7-G . . . drawing-room, dining alcove, bedroom, kitchen with a refrigerator I can chin myself on, FOUR (count them, four) closets and al-

most enough room to spread out in. Anyone who has apartment-hunted and/or inhabited a one-room job will rejoice with me, I know.

I almost forgot . . . being one of the people I see and talk to instead of having to write to her! . . . Sara McHenry Crouse, fully recovered from her recent serious operation, looked beautiful at our November meeting, and reports that her daughter Joan is very happy at Sweet Briar. I also talked to Diana Koch Lea, whom I try to bully into taking more interest in Sweet Briar and less in bicycle riding, swimming and theatre groups; with indifferent success so far, but she is always so sweet about it that I still have hopes. She, too, is stunningly good-looking.

Belated good wishes to you all for 1949
. . . and PLEASE WRITE.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKE (Mrs. Frederick W. Rea) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio.

After a long silence, it was gratifying to have so many replies to my recently mailed post cards.

My first answer came from Nancy Worthington. As most of you know, she is permanently settled in Lynchburg, Virginia. Since she lives only two blocks from "Split" Clark, she sees her often and reports that Split is now busy doing Red Cross Work half-days. She had heard from Ella Williams Fauber, whose third son was born in September. A card to Nancy from Jean Cole Anderson passed on the news that Jean and family are now living in Marietta, Georgia, and although Jean misses Birmingham she is glad to be really settled once more. She also had word that Natalie Roberts Foster had been in Roanoke for a visit, but she did not see her.

Whit Pearsall Smith wrote me that she and her husband had just returned from a trip to Sweet Briar and Lynchburg. They accompanied friends who have a daughter in Sweet Briar this year. Whit was most impressed with the new boathouse, music building and "date house"—all new to her, and to most of us "old grads," no doubt. She enjoyed a nice visit with "Flappy" Pancake who is taking Mart von Briesen's place during her leave of absence.

A nice note from Mart conveyed the news that she is leading an entirely different life at home—really going domest'c—and enjoying her five small nephews and nieces who live close by. She had completed several volunteer jobs and was looking foward to making a visit to Texas with her mother after Christmas.

Martha McCowen Burnet, '29, wrote that she and Aggie Cleveland Sandifer had just returned from a few days shopping in New York. Martha lives in Greensboro, N. C., and sees a lot of Mary Lynn Carlson King and Virginia Hall Lindley, '33. Her most interesting piece of news concerned the fact that Cynthia Vaughn was married recently. She gave no details of the wedding.

Violet Andersen Groll continues her association with the law firm in New York. Penny, her young daughter, had recently had her braids cut and since they measured ten inches, was offered \$20.00 for them. It was a coincidence that Violet gave me that bit of news because I am facing the same thing in the spring, but we agree that the braids should be preserved for posterity.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov and her husband have just moved into a new home, so Marg's leisurely days of golf are over for the present and she is busy fixing up her house for

Christmas.

My cards finally caught up with Charlotte Kent Pinckney and it was nice to receive a newsy reply from her. She has three children, ages 7, 9 and 13. In spite of having no help, she keeps busy with P. T. A. and Girl Scout work and teaches a Sunday School class and as if that isn't enough, her other project is a Brownie Troup. Being on the Regional Committee affords her an opportunity to have two nice trips a year and with that record I am sure she deserves it.

Speaking of projects, Polly Suift Calhoun's letter contained an amazing number of them. First she was chosen as a Connecticut delegate to the National Farm Bureau Convention held in Atlantic City on December 12. She is chairman of the Book Committee with a group assisting, she had just finished reorganizing, reclassifying and moving all books. They are now planning to put on a Program and Publicity Stunt with the idea of selling the public on reading better and more informative books on Russia, the U. N. World Government and Child Raising.

Polly is not the only progressive member in her family. Her husband goes to the Legislature this year. Along with her diversified interests Polly was finding time to paint and repaper her upstairs and was looking forward to a visit from Jo Gibbs DuBois and family after Thanksgiving.

Another busy young matron is Jane Tucker Ferrell. At present she is serving as President of Kearney High School P. T. A., president of Parish Aid Society in Trinity Episcopal Church and substitutes in the Latin department of their school. In addition she manages to keep a husband and three children happy!

Another surprise note was from Gillette Hilton announcing that she was married in July, 1947, to Major Frank R. Pritchard at Lagune Beach, California. At present they are stationed at 5th Army Headquarters in Chicago, but their plans are subject to change.

A card from Ginny Cooke Rea mentioned that Nat Roberts Foster and her husband had spent a week-end with them in July. According to Nat's card she had returned to Wilnington, Ohio, recently having been in Roanoke for a month while Walter was in England on business for the Air Force.

Nat is serving as Program Chairman of the Officers' Wives Club, of which she is an honorary member. She has acquired a piano and hopes to find time to learn some new pieces. She was in Dayton recently, having brought over a part of a Brownie Troop to visit the Art Museum and toyland at Sears-Roebuck.

According to Jane Bikle Lane's note she has given up "careering," since '45, except for half-days work devoted to getting out her Nursing Magazine Monthly, along with "wind-falls" of indexing. She has served on Community Chest and Cancer Drives and enjoys team bridge one day a week. At the present writing, she was having a vacation in Washington.

Peg Ferguson Bennett continues as Registrar at Olivet College. Her oldest son, Dexter, age 14, won a scholarship and is attending Cranbrook School for Boys in Bloomfield Hills just out of Detroit. Her youngest son, Stephen, age 8, is in the third grade at their local school.

Jo Gibbs DuBois' youngest child is two and a half years old, has lovely blond curls and due to her association with her brothers, 5 and 9 years old, has developed into quite a tomboy. Jo and her husband moved to the small town of Douglassville, Pa., a year or so ago. They bought a home and storehouse and have their life in that community. Jo keeps busy with the Home School Association and helps with the covered dish suppers which their church puts on. She adds that Pennsylvania Dutch food is wonderful and she never minds washing dishes after one of those affairs,

Mary Stewart Kelso Clegg was married last May 28, in Washington, D. C., to Dr. Joseph Littell of Indianapolis, where they are now living. I was very careful to get Stewartie's new address and then I very carefully lust it, so more about her later.

When I was in Chattanooga in November I saw Wescott. She had just returned from New York, having gone there as a delegate for the Hospital Auxiliary Board. Her husband, Earl Hale, was on a campaign tour with Tennessee's recently elected State Senator, Estes Kefanyer.

As for myself, I have several jobs in my church, and have taken up bowling as a hobby. We have a league of eight cooples composed of husbands and wives. We bowl once a week. I wasn't too interested until I learned that bowling is good for the "figger," so since then I have become a fan. I also knit Argyle sox for my "men folks." I have counted stitches until my poor brain is fagged. Never too good in math, these complicated directions are almost too much for me.

Since the children are getting older it is easier for Ship and me to get away occasionally. Last May we did take in the Derby. I was bug-eyed looking for Sweet Briar girls, but no luck, much to my disappointment.

Last summer we took the children east. We went via Canada, stopping at Hanover, New Hampshire, where son Shippy is enrolled at Dartmouth. We spent a week in Maine, returning by way of Boston and New York. It was a wonderful trip for the children and fun for all, since it was the first trip the four of us have been able to make together since Ship got out of the Navy.

Ship and I were in Chicago in September. We went up and got our Labrador Retriever which was being trained for duck hunting. We also attended some of the "Field and Water" trials at Muskegon, Illinois.

As you see, my activities are concerned mostly with those of husband and children and we have a great time together. It was somewhat of a shock to see Shippy rigged out in football gear after having spent six months in casts from his ankles to his hips. It was knee trouble but it has been corrected now and he is able to join the football team. Fortunately he likes school, manages to stay on the honor roll and is Vice-President of the Junior class and is active in the young people's group in the church.

Janie, unlike her Mama, is an "A" student. She is Treasurer of The Light Bearers, Junior Missionary Society, and Secretary of the Junior Cotillion Club.

Here are a couple of late arrivals.

A Christmas card from Phoebe Rowe Peters gives me the news that she is settled back in her old house in Rochester, and as she was writing, her older son was dressed in his tux, all set to attend a dance. He weighs 170 pounds and is 6 ft. tall—and expects to go to M. I. T. when he graduates a year from now. Her younger son is very large for his age too—and Phoebe, like myself—wonders if we are raising a generation of giants!

Dot Ayres Holt, ex 31, sent her usual Christmas card with a snapshot of her very attractive house in Hampton, Connecticut. She and Jack purchased an old Inn several years ago and remodeled it into a very livable home. Her son is now attending Andover.

A happy and prosperous New Year to you

1933

Class Secretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Your response to my cards this time was most gratifying, many thanks.

Gail Shepard Bean, her husband Bill, and their three children Bennett, Margaret, and John have moved to 914 Highwood Street, Iowa City, Iowa. Bill is head of the department of medicine at the State University of Iowa.

Ella Jesse Latham spent a busy summer and saw many Sweet Briarettes. She saw Pat Ward, '32, at Rehobeth, Delaware, in July; Rose Beverley Bear Burks, Peggy W. balen Taylor, Jo Rucker Powell, and Alice Dabney Parker, '32, at the Virginia Bar Association, which the Lathams attended at White Sulphur in August. The last week in August Ella and Bob spent with Susalee Belser Peques at her place on Edisto Island below Charleston and had a wonderful time.

Pat Atkinson since April 1 has been working in a clerical position in the Veterans Administration Hospital, Registrar's Office, North Little Rock, Arkansas, and finds it stimulating. She will have some part in the radio program, "Kindergarden of the Air," sponsored by the A. A. U. W. Pat expects to be active in the pioneering of the "Mental Hygiene Association of Arkansas," which was born October 3. She is slimmer than ever and feeling fine.

Margaret Anstin Johnson says that history repeats itself with them, that their fourth daughter was born October 8, and named Anna Kneeland. Plenty of Sweet Briar material in that family. The Johnsons have been struggling to get a house built back on the site of the one that burned down last winter and hoped to move in November. I have not heard whether they were able to move into their new home, but sincerely hope so.

Marjorie Morse Emling and her family had a fine trip to Richmond and Williamsburg last summer. They saw Warwick Rust Brown, her husband, and their three children.

Susalee Belser Peques is a football enthusiast. She visited Ella Jesse Latham in Alexandria for the E. H. S. and Woodbury Forest game on the 20th of November. Susalee saw Sue Grares Stubbs in Baton Rouge for the Tulane—L. S. U. game; Susalee was visiting in New Orleans and Sue was down from Monroe. Susalee is working on Junior League Marionettes in Charleston.

Jane Martin Person wrote me a nice long letter and enclosed cute pictures of her young son Bruce, who is almost 2 years old. The Persons have added to their dairy farming the raising of oats and corn. Helen Martin visited her sister for ten days in September during her vacation from her job with Rohm & Haas. Last April Jane had a talk with Emily Marsh Nichols, '34, who was in Minneapolis attending a convention of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness as a delegate from Boise, Idaho.

Mary Buick is the lab technician for Dr. Mason, a pediatrician in Birmingham. She attends a University of Michigan extension Class one night a week in Detroit on "Books" (non fiction) with an hour and a half discussion period afterwards.

Sarah Ellen Wilson Barbour has three children—Frances, 7; Ellen, 2; and John, 5 months. She saw Gertrude Raymond Dempster not long ago.

Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius sent me a lovely Christmas card of her two girls, Bettie B, 8; and Susan, 4. They are most attractive looking. The Porzelius household must have been in a terrific whirl during the holidays with all the Christmas excitement and the girls' birthdays January 1.

Lois Foster Moore writes that she and Jim had a wonderful ten days in California in October, that they flew both ways. Their sons are now 5 and 2. Lois says that Ruth Davies Young has a son, newly adopted, now 8 months old, Robert Pratt Young, Jr.

Doris Crane Loveland has moved to Moorestown, New Jersey. She writes that Helen Bond and the Imbries motored through New England last sommer.

Nevil Crute Holmes took a trip to Washington, D. C., to visit her mother, taking her older daughter, age 4, with her. While there Nevil saw Ted Clary Treadwell and her two darling children, who are 7 and 3. She also saw Jean Spragoe.

Jeannette Shambaugh Stein has three daughters—Nancy, 10; Susan, 8; and Carol, 5; so she is a busy parent at school, is on numerous committees and on the side works for the League of Women Voters.

Augusta Wallace Handel has moved to Louisville, Kentucky (505 Cornell Place), She has two sons. Augusta is on the editorial staff of the Louisville Times.

Margaret Ellen Bell Hare writes of a lovely tea that was held at Susanne Gay Linville's for Mrs. Lill. Dr. Harley was there. They had an election of officers: Susanne was made chairman of the Westchester Branch and Margaret Ellen the secretary. She has a job on her hands as she had 171 invitations to address for the Sweet Briar luncheon.

Clara West Stark writes that their son, Tom, III, is getting ready to enter college next fall. Their two daughters are 13 and 11 years old. Clara's sister, Bett West Morton, '31, is now living in Seattle, Washington.

Janet Blood Brown has many interests including Junior League, concerts, school, and childrens' parties.

Here is a little about myself, though this column is long enough. In October, I flew to Bermuda for a wonderful two weeks visiting friends; in November, I had a fine week-end in Washington, D. C., with Jean Sprague. I have various and sundry hobbies including Ivy hockey (we had hoped to play the Campus Characters, but they would have none of it); my rock garden, which I worked very hard in this fall; and my house plants, which are lots of fun.

1934

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5. Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

We combined Sweet Briar Day here in Saint Louis with the College Breakfast this year and with great success. I think we have a going concern here at last and the breakfast drummed up a lot of enthusiasm. There were about 200 of us, and if I do say so—it was a success. I can say this because I had nothing to do with it. Janet Appell Phillips, x '42, Elizabeth Lockett Lord, '39, Carolyn Hagen Myers, x '41, Edwine Schmid Mill, x '38 et al did the leg-work and I got stuck as toastmistress. Alice Dahm, the student speaker, did us and herself proud.

There isn't enough news this time to produce a column, so I will pass on to you these few items, and let's try to have more next rime!

Martha Lon Lemmon Stohlman called me on her way to Springfield, Missonri, for Christmas with her husband and baby.

Helen Hanson Bamford had a baby girl, Susan Jane, born December 29. She also wrote me the most distressing news of Jane Bender's death. She died December 31, 1948. I know you all join me in sending our sympathy to her family.

1935

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward Dwelle, Jr.) 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

I hope all of you had a wonderful holiday season. Sweet Briar Day, as usual, was a gala affair and such fun to get together again.



THE DWELLE FAMILY

Early in September I had a long letter from Betty Cotter Gilmore. Betty's husband is a biologist and at the present is doing research for the International Division of Whaling of Fish and Wildlife. Betty finds traveling difficult with her two children Jere, Ka.herine, age 4, and Cotter, age 3. She and the children usually spend their summers in New York and if any of her friends would like to drop her a line she may always be contacted at 929 Park Avenue, New York, New York, c/o Mrs. E. R. Cotter.

And after a long silence, a letter arrived from Ellen Scattergood Zook. Scat has been married 10½ years and has two girls and two boys ranging in ages from 9½ to 2½ years. The Zooks lead a busy life on a 180-acre farm near Philadelphia. Scat says they are building an addition to their home and extends an invitation to any old friends to drop in. She sees Betty Campbell Gawthrop, '39, and Evie Morris Blair, x '35, occasionally.

A card from Grace Langeler Irvine reports a busy life with her children—ages 3, 6, and 8. Grace's husband engineers steel tanks and finds it a fascinating work.

Barbara Miller Gibson has a son, Malcolm David Gibson, II, born in October. The Gibsons also have a daughter, Jacqueline, almost 2. Barbara would like news of Kathleen Spiller Merrill. She also wants word of any other alumnae living in Houston.

Mary Willis Kempe is managing a farm near Rapidan, Virginia, and raising a son, now 16 months old—sounds like a large order to me.

Don't forget to send in your alumnae fund contribution—every little bit helps.

P.S. Are you making any plans for returning to Sweet Briar?

1937

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 804 Osage Avenue, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Happy New Year, everyone! I hope your holidays were as wonderful as ours. We moved into our new home the week before Christmas and had my family out for the gaieties and a tour of inspection. It was truly our best Christmas!

To start, here's some news which was too

late for the last letter. Nina Cauthorn Jarvis announces a new addition to her "brood," Robert Cauthorn, born June 18.

Gurley Carter Davis summered in Maine and thanks Heaven that "all is quiet and peaceful" with her.

We finally heard from Syd Gort Herpers who loves the Northwest and her home in Portland. She says, however, that as soon as they find a place to live in Seattle they'll be moving on again. Sounds almost like our Army life! She spent the summer touring Oregon and had a trip to San Francisco.

Another "non-answerer" crashed through with a long letter, for which we are most grateful! Lib Lee McPhail summered in the mountains to get away from the polio in Charlotte. She saw Jackie Strickland Dwelle, '35, and Carrie Marshall Young Gilchrist, '36, at Blowing Rock. Lib and Fred have bought a lot in Charlotte and hope to be able to build very soon. Aside from mooning over house plans, and a fun occupation that is, Lib keeps busy with housework, a baby, and her pet project, the Charlotte Junior League Cookbook. To quote: "It's really very good and I wish I could pass the word on to 37ersplug!" The word is passed, Lib. Lib had had a card from Ellie Snodgrass Park who was waiting to hear from her bar exams. She had been with Jackie Cochran Nicholson at Nags Head in July. Lib also saw Nancy Nalle Lea and her two cute children when she was home for a visit. Since then Nancy has had a new son. Tommy, born October 3 and as her maid departed at the same time, she has had her hands full!

Lollie Redfern Ferguson still works with the Little Theatre and the Junior League Thrift Shop. Having Anne Stuart in nursery school is a great help to her peace of mind!

Frances Johnson Finley has moved to a larger apartment but still has her lot and hopes to build "some day." She also works at the Thrift Shop and the Kings Daughters Clinic

Sue Matthews Powell saw Nancy Old Mercer and Betty Moore Stowers at a tea in Dallas given for Mrs. Lill, who looked "the same, though if anything, younger and better looking." She expected her children to break out with measles any minute.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell and Winfield had a week in New York but otherwise her hands are full what with Brownies, P.-T. A., and the radio committee of the Junior League. She sees Lil Lambert Pennington and Peggy Hite Palmer occasionally, the latter having moved back to Thomasville from Virginia. Dot Thomas Upton is about to move into her new home across the street from Polly. Lil is busy with the Garden Club and the A.A.U.W.

Agnes Crawford Bates has a new son, Bill, Jr., born in September, and as her little girl is only 22 months she has nary a dull moment. They're remodeling an old farmhouse which would be a full-time job in itself!

Dot *Pront* Gorsuch is rushing to get her new house enclosed so they can continue working on it after the snows come—hope you make it, Dot! She doesn't see anyone except those who come over to lend a helping hand.

May Weston Thompson was busy as head of the New York Sweet Briar Day. She saw Jean Gilbert Moister who is living in Verona, New Jersey, now.

Peggy Merritt Haskell, with 3 children and a dog, still finds time to ride, make doll clothes, and entertain 16 extra fur Christmas. More power to her! She had a trip to the Homestead and is looking forward to another come spring.

Many thanks, Turnie, for your long letter—it was wonderful to hear from you after so many years. She has a daughter 6½ and a son 4, and is a dyed-in-the-wool Floridian. She reports that Mary Louise Agnew Merrill has a new son, another about 10 and a girl, s

Kate Shaffer Hardy's 3 have kept her on the jump and it was nice of her to take time to answer. She uses her "spare" time in lunior League work, the Visiting Nurses Association, and Family Service, Inc.—also art school. She also hopes to take courses in interior decorating and Red Cross Life Saving this winter.

Marie Walker Gregory has a son, John Walker, born December 14. She has just been taken into the D. A. R. Commonwealth Chapter in Richmond.

Maggie MacRea Allen went to see the Stevens Marionnettes give Macbeth and The Taming of the Shreu under the auspices of the Richmond Sweet Briar Alumnae Club. She saw Helen Neve at Thanksgiving. We all send Helen our deepest sympathy on the death of her father.

Dinnie Hardin, as president of the Hostess Association of the National Hockey Tournament, was very disappointed that no Briarites attended. She also played and umpired. She spent Christmas in Florida with her family and plans to travel to the spring dog shows.

Dot Stewart still loves her work with the Sun Oil Company in Philadelphia.

At long last a reply from Betty Williams Allison. She has a daughter 21 months and a son 8 weeks, plus a new house and a busy doctor husband. She works for the Junior League and the Medical Auxiliary. She also does volunteer nursing at the Maternity Shelter.

Helen Rae Wainwright heard Miss Lucas conduct a meeting in Scarsdale and felt very proud she was president of Sweet Briar. Mrs. Lill was there and Helen remarked how voung she looked—how do you do it, Mrs. L.? Besides her 8 year old son and 6 year old daughter, Helen is busy with community charity work and teaches a Sunday School class.

Wes Ward Francis is very happy in her new home. She attended the Junior League Children's Theatre Conference in Denver last summer and had a "real Sweet Briar binge," seeing Cabbie Mitchell Ravenscroft, Maggie Cornwell Schmidt, Nookie Hardesty O'Shea, Polly Brown Sweeney, and staying with Dina Newby Adams. Recently, when she attended a Junior League television demonstration in Washington, she saw Rose Hyde Fales. Would that I could tour thus and get in some good old Sweet Briar chatter! Wes is now taking a television course at the University of Pennsylvania which, while pioneering, is great fun.

When she has time for home and Wardie, I don't see.

Many thanks to all of you for taking time off during such a busy season to answer your cards, and especially thanks to the many "lost" who found themselves!

1938

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley Clark Nickerson) Glendale Road, Colonia, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Barbara Dlar (Mrs. Arthur I. Chenoweth) 1923 20th Avenue S., Birmingham, Alabama.

With the holidays over, I'll try to settle down and pull strings together so we can see just what everyone is doing. Some of the news has come in between issues so it's not too new, but I'll pass it on. You fellas have been wonderful about answering, thanks, and I would only ask you to please be sure I am included on your birth announcement lists so I can keep track of the young fry. Now, on to the news—

I had a grand card from Pollyanna Shotuell Holloway, who is now living in Baton Rouge near my sister, yet I don't see her. Her husband, Robert Holloway, has changed from personnel work to real estate, and they have a little girl just starting school and a two-year-old Ashton. Pollyanna says she is do'ng "normal housewife's" work—home, church work, book clubbing, and some social activities. Sounds ambitious! Babbie Derr Chenoweth from down that way had gone as far as Highlands, North Carolina, from Alabama, this summer.

A card from Virginia Eady Williams said she had missed the fall Council meeting because of a trip to the hospital with a bum back and arm, but was recovering enough to toss around her two sons, aged three and seven months. She and her husband are living in a garage apartment until they can build on their lot. She sees Jessie Silvers Bennett, Ed, and their adopted son, Jimmy, whom Eady says is a knockout. She had also seen Lloyd Lanier Elliott, who had done a super job of running the Lexington (Kentucky) Junior League Horse Show.

Coming on up the East Coast, Betty Smartt Johnson wrote just as she and Clay were off to a wedding in Omaha. She says one of her little girls is very blonde and the other quite dark—cute together. I had a Christmas card from her, too, so evidently they weathered the trip.

Over in Virginia, Jo Sutton McCandlish reports a new son, Charles Sheild, nicknamed "Bonnie Prince Charlie," and says that Anne Walker Newton is moving right across the street in Fairfax in March. Anne's husband will be with the telephone company in Washington.

Sue Gibson Davenport sent a card from Oak Ridge, Tennessee, but announced that they were leaving so that her husband might become rector of Graee Church, Salem, Massachusetts. She had seen Frances Bailey Brooke during the summer.

Mildred Gill Williamson wrote that they have a new summer home on the James River

which has lived up to all their expectations. Their boys, Jimmy, 7; and Roy, 3; had learned everything from crabbing to aquaplaning while mama did the work—so she is probably resting up for the next summer now! Fritz Cordes Hoffman and Frank had been down to see them for a week-end last year.

Out in the west, Rebecca Kunkle Hogue had reported gardening, swimming, and golfing during the summer and was lining up fall activities—Garden Club, Red Cross, and church. A busy mother, with a boy, plus triplets!

I was real pleased to hear from Kate Sulzburger Levi of the birth of a son, John Gerson, and of buying a house so that she is really settled down. Of course she seems a mite proud of that son!

'Way out west, Kitty King Corbett Powell says she doesn't see many of the S. B. C. girls out in Texas, but has heard that Harriet Daniel Herd, pretty as ever, was living in Midland, Texas, with husband and two children. Kitty had run into Caroline Potter Echols at the Rice football game. She and her husband, with an eight-year-old daughter and three-year-old son, are living in Dallas.

I had a long letter from Marge Thaden Davis, who really sees quite a gang of the girls. She and her husband had visited Carolyn Staman Ogilvie two years ago, so Marge still hears from her, in Shreveport now. Marge had talked to Sigur Moore Whitaker on her way through Indianapolis, and had heard that Anne Philbin Ellis was expecting to move back to New York. Judy Bemis Wills and Marge are both living in Chappaqua, New York, and were invited to a tea to meet each other before they recognized married names! They have children just about the same ages-Judy's Sally is three months younger than Marge's Suzanne, and their other two little girls are within three months of each other. Sounds like lots of Sweet Briar material,

I had a short card from Barbara Nauman Lynge since she said she was busy with a 15month-old Carl M., Jr., and a new home bought on the shore of Long Island Sound in Rowayton, Connecticut. They are already looking forward to the sailing.

Mary Ann Housel Carr said she answered promptly because her husband was traveling. She keeps busy with her family-Bruce, 8; Steve, 51/2, Deb, 41/2, and "Trinia," 3. Billy Heizer Hickenlouper and her husband had been to visit last summer, and Mary Ann reports that they have four, also-boy, girl, boy, girl. Fran Samuels Fellows lives close enough to see the Carrs, and Mary Ann reports a new daughter for her. Also, Nancy Old Mercer had her second this summer. The Boston gang seems to get together pretty well -including Macky and Fergie, too. According to the picture on their card, the Mason Lincolns (Barbara Ferguson) have two mighty fine looking boys and a gal,

Around here, I was sorry to miss the fall meeting of the Jersey Club. Janet Macfarlan Bergmann says that she, Adele Letcher Harvey, and Janice Wiley Adams represented our class. Janet says her own family has been involved in redecorating the upstairs. She also said that Janice looked wonderfully, not a bit older

"or flurried" in spite of her two little boys and a girl. I have since talked to Janice on the phone, and we hope to get together. Her husband, George, is back in the States for good, with the General Bureau of Adjusters—still in insurance. They are living with Janice's family until their belongings arrive from Venezuela and they find a place to live.

That's all from the others, and there's nothing much new with us Nickersons. Of course we had a wonderful first Christmas with our little boy, Clark, even though a bit confused. I have taken on the secretaryship of the only community club out our way, the Colonia Associates, but since they have very few meetings I don't expect to be too burdened. Goodbye for now—keep sending me your news, please.

1939

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: BETSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Tund Agent: LEILA BOND (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 240 Shenley Drive, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Happy New Year 1949—and for us that is a jolly little number marking a decade since most of us sat on the Refectory steps at step singing. Our reunion will be this June, and I am beseeching everyone (and this is definitely not my job) to be at Sweet Briar for our tenth. I am calling sitters and hoping that our car will live through the winter for the trip down.

Eleanor Classian Williams and I hope to drive down together. She will be busy as a beaver until then, however, as she and Tommy are expert skiers and spend all their winter week-ends on the slopes. Later they are going to Cuba to visit Classie's uncle at his sugar plantation. The Williamses have also been braving the footlights, as both of them were in the chorus of the Dover Follies, benefit performances for the school scholarship fund.

Yvonne Leggett Dyer says she may drive down in June, too. I talked to her on the phone, and since the groceryman had dropped the order on the floor and Susanne and Diana were knee deep in plums, we ignored it all and talked for hours. She is very busy doing infant welfare work, but naturally has found time to see every Sweet Briar girl for miles around. Yvonne and Mary Mackintosh Sherer had driven up to Bristol, Connecticut, for lunch with Tready and Parker (Mrs. Frederick Downs, Jr., and Mrs. Roderick Washburn to be more formal). Tready's little girl, Susan, is perfectly dear, and Jane has two cunning children, Linda and Steve. The Downs are in the process of renovating an old house, which is charming, and the Washburns have already moved into their attractive house. The Shearers are now living outside of Philadelphia, and Dr. Joe is well on his way to becoming a practicing urologist.

Philadelphia has become a hot-bed of Sweet Briar girls, and keeping them all in line is Anne Benedict Swain. From Eugenia Burnett Affel, '42, I hear that Anne is an excellent President of the Sweet Briar Club. The Swains have seen a lot of Ellie George

Frampton and her husband, Bill. Effic and Annie are also planning to come to our June reunion.

Susan Allen Preston may be old enough by then to have her mother, Leila Bond Preston, free to join us. Miss Preston was born September 14, and perhaps Joe can stay behind and take care of the new house and baby?perhaps-All husbands take note! The Prestons may spend part of next summer in Duxbury, Massachusetts, next to Kay Ortel Osborne, Kay said that she and Bob stopped in Scarsdale and saw the Prestons before Christmas. Little Phyllis Osborne is 3 1/2 years old and is delighted with her new house in Duxbury. Kay said building their house set a record, since it was completed in 21/2 months. She and Bob are doing the painting and papering themselves and loving it. They are on Powder Point, high land only two blocks from the ocean.

The Osbornes spent Christmas in Beachwood, New Jersey, and Fay Mueller Garver, David, and their two children were also there. The Garvers visited Mardi Hodill Smith and her husband in Pittsburgh on their way home.

Marguerite Meyers Glenn and her husband, Frank, visited the Osbornes the day they moved in. Everyone sat on crates and moved furniture. The Glenns live on a 500 acre experimental farm in the State of Washington. They are up to their necks in the latest methods and models for farm use, and were east studying the cranberry growing methods in the bogs of New Jersey and Massachusetts. The Glenns had their two little boys with them—no doubt sampling cranberry sauce just to help out.

Christmas was a gay one for Gracey Luckett Stoddard and Brooke and all their children in their new house in Cleveland, and they finally feel really settled.

Happy James and Dick Wathen's Christmas card was a photograph of their three children—Vivi, John and Dick—all too cunning, and dressed in Scotch plaid skirts and shorts. Remember Happy's green and navy plaid suit? Same idea.

Jean McKenney Stoddard wrote me of her "sun suit set" of children and how they all love being in Balboa. Johnny is with Panagra, and McKen has very nicely asked Albie and me to take a Caribbean cruise to their part of the world.

Ruth Harman Keiser is another whose children graced her Christmas card. Judy and Mac looked very happy with their Christmas smiles for everyone. She wrote that she run into Dusty Rhodes Salmon and her three children last summer at Bay Head, New Jersey, and that they all had a grand time together. She also told me of Judy Judd's marriage to Dr. Matthew M. Patton, Jr., in Rochester, Minnesota, last July. Congratulations and many of them to the Pattons. They will find Nancy Gatch Sviem, and Alice Gass Dornberger, '40, there, too.

The Goodhues spent Christmas in Richmond, Virginia, where I attended the Sweet Briar luncheon there. Julia Saunders Michaux, as president, presided. The highlight of the party were slides of Sweet Briar in all seasons, and all perfectly lovely. You should see the new boathouse! Patty Moncure and I were the

only other ones from our class there, but we heard a great deal of what is going on at Sweet Briar and intend to see some of it ourselves in June—so Happy New Year to us all—particularly next summer.

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomlin (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg. Virginia

Fund Agent: Eleanor Snow (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.), 765 Valley Street, Orange, N. J.

The best Christmas cards of all are those with snapshots enclosed of offspring or a personal note-or better still, buth. The only trouble this year was that I counted on the notes for this write-up and there were many wonderful pictures, but very few notes. At any rate, every picture that I've seen of '40 children indicates that they are unusually attractive. Blair Bunting Both, Jr., is a knockout and looks exactly like her papa. We are hoping that Dick will hit these parts again soon. He always knows more good Sweet Briar news and is very patient about answering a thousand questions. Master Richie Both looks chubby and extremely agreeable. Blair and Dick enjoyed meeting Bettie Ivins Haskins, Ellie Snow Lea, Connie Currie Fleming and their respective husbands at the Princeton-Harvard game this fall.

Just for fun and my own amazement, I compared last year's picture of Helen Schmid Hardy's boys with their '48 pictures. Those three gents are plenty cute stairsteps. Herg hoped to get her family well and ready to take off for St. Louis for Christmas. The picture of Reba Smith Gromel's children, Patsy and Terry, impressed me a lot too. They looked so very healthy and grown up.

Olivia Davis Brown reports that Miss Barrett Brown is "racous but fun." Her snapshot was precious.

Maria Burroughs Livingston has a handsome brood. Her daughter, Isabel, has black hair and a large vocabulary. The youngest boy, Richard, is blessed with yellow curls and a marvelous disposition, judging from his benign expression. The Livingstons have a new house and love it.

Phoopy saw Helen Cornwell Jones recently and planned to see Bettie Itins Haskins soon after Christmas.

Beth Thomas Mason and Tate had one of the most attractive and original cards I have ever seen. There was a drawing of a miniature train with Tate as the engineer, the two girls and Tate, Jr., each in a car and Beth in the caboose.

Cynthia Noland Young's husband, Karl, and their three children spent the holidays in Richmond with her family.

Mary Petty Johnston Bedell hoped to be in her new Richmond house on River Road by Christmas.

Jane Goolrick Murrell's son, Thomas, was born in Richmond on November 28. Also a new addition in the baby department is Susan Lyman Gillis, daughter of Mickie Mitchell Gillis, born September 8.

Everything is fine with Janet Runkle Wells, Bob and son Robin, who is a year and a half old. Janet says that she hears from Becky Pannill Gwin often and that Becky has a new daughter. Janet has had no word from Benadine Newby for ages.

Peggy Caperton Ranken seems to like living in Seaford, Delaware, and is enthusiastic about cooking, housekeeping, etc. We went to Peggy's wedding in June and it was really a lovely affair.

Frances Moses Turner attended the Sugar Bowl game and then went on to Little Rock for a visit. We are enjoying seeing Betty Frantz Roberts who has been living here since her marriage.

A card from Ehzabeth Conover last August gave me the news that she was in Portland, Oregon, teaching kindergarten. She had a grand trip from St. Louis through San Francisco and up the coast to Portland. In San Francisco she had a nice visit with Coralie Kahn Ferro and Marion Phinizy Jones.

Please accept my most humble apologies for the '40 blanks in the last ALUMNAE NEWS, It was a very hectic time-what with a very sick child, no help and Mr. Stork flapping his wings over a new house without furniture. Sad story, isn't it? W'ell, it was at the time, but now we have little Helen Dickey Watts, a few chairs and an occasional guest in the k tchen. My New Year's resolution is not to wait until the last minote every time to write this. You, in turn, please resolve to send me more information. I'm getting somewhat old and stale on this job, but I can carry on it you can stand it. However, a new volunteer secretary would certainly be a good deal for everybody. Eight years is a long time! Somebody else could really put some pep into the aging class of '40.

1941

Class Secretary: Joan DeVore (M.s. John E. Roth, Jr.), 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John F. Neill) 1177 California Road, Building No. 1, Apartment No. 3, Tuckahoe, New York.

The best way to start this, I know, is to wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year. When I read the October issue, I was most envious of the great report Ann Hanslem Potterfield was able to assemble for 1942—it was wonderful. Annie, I wish you'd send me your formola.

Anyway, Do Albray wrote that she had announced her engagement in September to William E. Bardusch, Jr., frnm Miplewood, where he is a lawyer. He graduated from Princeton and Columbia Law School and was in Counter-Intelligence during the wir. They're to be married this month.

Two more young men made their appearance late this fall. Charles R. Bennett, III, was born to Betsy *Tower* Bennett on November 26; and Paul C. Graves, Jr., to Peg *Tomlin* Graves on December 8 in Lynchburg.

Helen Walson Hill and her husband adopted a little girl, Eleanor Watson, who was to arrive at their house just before Christmas on the

I had a nice letter from Barbie Netens Young from Dallas in connection with the Alumnae Fund. She and Ralph were packing Wendy and Sue Ann in the car to drive to Detroit for Christmas. She said she'd call on their way through Cincinnati, but we didn't make the connection, and I'm 50 sorry.

Emory Hill Rex and her family have gone to Sweden, though I don't know my of the details of their moving. Anta Lorma Lewis and husband Bill, are at Maxwell Field, Alabama, where he is going to attend Army School.

What a grand surprise came in the form of a note on a Christmas card from Pick. I don't mean to be trite but "it's been literally years." As you know, she's out in Long Beach, California. She was to pick up Allen Bagby Macneill in Pasadena for the S. B. C. luncheon, in Los Angeles, the first one they've had out there, Pick had evidently been home this fall, for she reported spending the night with Mag Anderton Dortch, ex 41, in Nash-ville on her way home. She saw Elizabeth Colley Shelton who's living atop Lookeat Mountain in Chattanooga now.

"Dowsit" sent me a grand newsy letter, some of which is above. She and John were anticipating young Johnny's first Christmas. She hoped there wouldn't be another blizzard like last year for the Sweet Briar loncheon.

John and I were well rewarded by Barby's reactions to Christmas, though the toys didn't prove half as much fun at first as the paper, ribbon and needles from the tree. The explanation—simply, these were so much easier to eat than a big wooly teddy bear.

Pat Sorenson Ackard and hosband Bill, with Stephen and Peggy Ann, came home here from Denver for Christmas. Her parents had a delightful party for them and her sister, Jane, during the holidays. The only drawback was, there were too many who wanted to have a good talk with them too.

I received the news too late for the last publication of the death in August of Louise Kirk Headley's mother. I know you will all join me in extending belated sympathy to her. Kirk, Boll and the three children were in Lexington for Christmas. I talked to her on the phone, when she called to decline my invitation to speak at our Cincinnati Sweet Briar luncheon—Lloyd Lanter Elliott had spoken for her services in Lexington and wouldn't let her go.

That's all for now—if you feel inspired to write, do it when that inspiration hits you.

1942

Class Secretary: ANN HAUSLEIN (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield) 2058 Cropsey Avenue, Apt. 5-A. Brooklyn, New York.

Fund Agent: Elizabeth Hanger, 32 Aberdeen Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Time-January, 1949.

Place-United States of America and Brook-lyn.

Setting — Panorama — Kitchens, Nurseries, Offices and Jr. League Rooms,

Characters—Anyone from Abbott to Woods. Wish I could be a G. B. Shaw, going into detail about each one.

Plot—The antics, whereabouts and whatfors of the high flying class of '42.

Scene I-Brides-to-be,

Phyllis Sherman will marry Wilson Barnes, Jr., in March; they hope to settle in Bronxville,

Daphne Withington is by now Mrs. Willard Adams, for they planned to be married Christmas week. Daph met Willard on Biak Island of New Guinea. Before her marriage, Daph worked as an Electroencepholographer, it means working with brain waves. She will live in Charleston, Illinois, where her husband is teaching in Business Education Department of the Eastern Illinois State College, Since Alice King Harrison is just a bride, I will include her here. Arkie wrote me that she is in the clouds as a new housewife. Virginia Beasley not only wrote that she will be married to Richard Holzer in February, but that he has promised to love, honor and feed her new colt.

Scene II-New Mothers.

Edna Syska Peltier announces the arrival uf blonde, blue-eyed Peter Jeffrey on December 11. Betty Hussey Chapman added Judith Ann on November 30 to her two sons, Timmy, 6; and Bobby, 3. Grace Lanier Brewer had a second daughter on April 29, name, Elizabeth Lapier, Grace also wrote lamenting her troubles in trying to build a house. Debbie Wood Davis also had a second daughter, Sarah Whitney, on November 4. Mary Brown Griggs, living in St. Paul, had a new son. Mary Alice, now 5 months, is the latest addition of Florence Bagley Witt, who has another daughter, Florence Elder, 31/2. Flossic and Raymond have their nwn home, and Flossie spends time doing lunior League work, "California is the only place to live," says Virginia Thayer Boothby. She is raising John Thayer, born last March, and Josselyn, 41/2, out there.

Scene III—Big Doings.

Eugenia Burnett Affel, who is settled in her own home in Roxborough, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, with her son, Charlie, age 16 months, is serving as Regional Chairman for Region IX, helping to organize new Alumnae Clubs. Guess you all know by this time that Eleanor Ringer is the new Rauschenbusch of Sweet Briar campos. Ringer is the P and P director, and is teaching Speech, History of the Theatre, and Theatre Presentation. She is also playing fullback for the Campus Characters. I saw her at Sweet Briar Day in New York and wish all of vou could talk to her. It is mighty interesting to hear the point of view of the student who has returned to join the faculty.

Scene IV-Just Plain Living.

As if three children were not time consuming enough, Sudie Clark Hanger is teaching in the Junior League School for deaf children, and says it is amazing what can be accomplished. Janet Lee Appel Phillips and her husband, George, are building (with their own hands) a summer lodge on a lake about 30 miles outside of St. Louis. Apple has certainly showed a lot of interest and helped tremendously in the St. Louis Alumnae Club. Anne Morrison Reams sent a picture of Barney, 13 months, and he is really cute in his Dr. Dentons. Barney is walking all over, but so far, little chatter. Give him time, Anne. Grace Bugg Muller-Thym told me of seeing Biddie Crumpler Nolting, proud mama of 4 daughters. Biddie's husband, Fritz, is in the diplomatic service in Washington, D. C. Grace also reported on Betty Blackmer Childs who has just returned from spending 6 years

in Brazil. Betty has 2 children. Her husband is now attending Law School. Of all places to work, Laura Graves Howell is at Randolph-Macon, and to top it off, she loves it. She and Gordon are living in a converted stable which gives Laura her taste of country life while living in the city. When last heard from, Barbara Ripley was in California. From up McDonald, Pennsylvania, way, Si Walke Rogers claims that she leads the "usual mother-of-two life" plus numerous outside activities. If you ever see an autobiography entitled "Ladies in Retirement-M. D.," you will know it is by Pat Potter Roach whose husband finishes at Northwestern Medical School in March, and then goes on to an internship at Passavant in Chicago. The Roaches boast a young son, David, 2. Nan Taylor Smith divides her time between a cocker spaniel puppy (they plan to raise them) and the Stamford, Connecticut, Museum where she works for the Junior League. Another Junior League and Woman's Club worker is Mary Jane Geyer Sawyer. Jerry has two sons, John, Jr., 51/2; and Chris Geyer, 21/2. After much moving around, Frannie Boynton Drake is settled in Evanston, Illinois. Frannie wrote reminiscing about hockey, and how she'd love to play again. Can you imagine Frannie Caldwell Harris living a life that is rugged? Well, she is living in a small house in the country, but makes tracks to civilization to do Community Chest and Junior League work. Among those fortunate enough to have a house is Dot Malone Yates who has recently moved into a new home in Atlanta.

Scene V-No Time for Comedy.

Lucy Call Dabney's house was robbed on Halloween night. Poose's jewelry was taken.

Scene VI-In Sympathy.

I know that all the class join me in extending sympathy to Marian Robbins Parish whose husband passed away in October. Marian has 2 daughters-Robbin, 4; and Betsy, 2. To Anne Morrison Reams whose sister, Winnie, passed away while in Florida; to Virginia Mc-Guire Brent who lost her father; and to Caro Quinn Foster who lost her little girl.

Scene VII-Personal.

September 1, deadline for last issue. September 2, arrival of Katharine Blair Potterfield. Kathy is now 4 months old and almost as fat as her mommie used to be. We still live among the Durocher fans, but in June we return to Philadelphia, where Tom has a Pediatric Residency at Philadelphia General Hospital. I got cut to Sweet Briar Day here in New York at the Hotel Roosevelt. Cynthia Abbott Botsford, Caro Quinn Foster, Eleanor Ringer, and I upheld the class of '42. Caro is another Durocher dweller and has a darling son, Michael, 5.

Scene VIII-Finale.

Again my warmest thanks for your sensational replies to my cards. If you like it, keep the letters and cards pouring in to me. If you don't, then write to complain. This is the "laughing girl" ringing down the curtain on another issue. May 1949 find many of us getting together, if not in person, then in the ALUMNAE NEWS.

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 8103 W. Bluemound Road, Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin.

After the usual exhausting holiday season here I am, caught with another New Year deadline. Thank heaven for Christmas cards! Their accompanying news items may seem brief, but they will make up the bulk of this report. Also, thanks to "Junk" for forwarding news she picked up Fund Agenting. She says that Marguerite Hume is working in New York for Brand Names Foundation; that Brooks Barnes wrote that brother "Pahka" was getting married December 3, and that Angela Marston is now Mrs. Robert Beste. Junk herself has been busy helping Martha von Briesen organize a Sweet Briar Day in Milwaukee and trying to keep Anne Schilling from knocking down the Christmas tree.

We all send our deepest sympathy to Anne Noyes who lost her father this fall.

"Ouija" Adams Bush writes that Mary Belle Lee is back in the lingerie department of Garfinkels (I didn't know she had left but I assume she was doing something with hosiery since she is quoted as saying "No more crummy stockings"). She plans a two-week vacation in Florida in March. "Ouija" sees B. J. Leighton Lane, whose husband, by the way, works-not plays-for the New York Yankees Football Club when the baseball season is over. And, speaking of New York (to make one of my really far-fetched links) I'll jump you to Nancy Bickelhaupt Harris who wrote of her life in Rochester with two children and a dog. She said her news was "very dull stuff," but she did mention that her husband had recently been made President of his company, which didn't sound dull to me!

Our birth rate is falling off a bit, but Judy Snow Benoit and Camille Guyton Guething keep plugging along, each having produced her third this fall. Judy got the boy she was going to have or else; name: Arthur, Jr., called Hank. She now has a blonde, a brunette and a redhead. She has also been working on

a Junior League fashion show.

Camille's Stephanie Huff arrived November 13-her "smallest baby"-poor frail thingonly 8 lbs., 12 oz. Camille wrote that Betty Lawrie Kimbrough has moved to Chicago where Dick was promoted, and also said that Louise Moore Nelson is in lowa City while Bruce works on his Ph.D. When the baby is old enough to be on its own a little more, Cammy and Ted expect to go to Aspen, Colorado, for a bit of spring skiing.

Fay Martin Chandler also increased her family as of September 20 with the addition of Mary Morris whose outstanding feature is her long, thick, black hair. Quite a contrast to her sister. Fay spent the holidays in Norfolk and Wilmington. I had hoped to see her in Baltimore but things were too complicated trying to connect her up with her baby who was scheduled to come in on a plane but couldn't because of the weather. Fay was leaping from Washington to here and back all day, but I did manage to see Al briefly and he told me he had just seen Carol Tanner in Washington. She is still living in Charlottesville and is doing research work on the Stettinius papers.

Among others who have tripped homeward recently are Snookie Campbell Shearer and Frances Gregg Petersmeyer. Gregg and her daughter Susan stayed in Memphis about two weeks after going on a wonderful businesspleasure trip to California this fall, Snookie has been visiting back in Kentucky after taking in Anne Bowen's wedding.

Everyone's big news this season is that they 'are finally settled in our newly bought house." Camille has just done it in Birmingham, Michigan; Weezie Woodruff Angst has been through it in Kenilworth, Illinois; Ping's done it in Falmouth, Maine, with the additional problem of having to get her husband equipped and established in an office there; and even in Hawaii the cry is the same with Tookie Kniskern White. Tookie, by the way, is begging for Sweet Briar visitors-but don't all rush at once, unless you carry a bed on your back. She could get together with Barbara Perkins Maxwell. I understand she is out there with her husband, Jack, who is in the Army Medical Corps.

Weezie is delighted with their aquisition which sounds wonderful, and is complete with a garden which was the former owner's hobby. She has seen Franny Boynton Drake, '42, and Barbara Duncombe Lang, '44, and is having a lot of fun. Their latest interest has been the Junior League Follies where Johnny is using his old Triangle talent.

Meanwhile, Debbie Adams (i. e., Deborah Adams Douglas Adams) hasn't quite reached the moving-in stage, but she and her husband. who is "a lawyer, judge, politician, and exmarine" are building a house in Jessup, Georgia. Besides this she is captain of a team to raise money for a library there. Also, Fayette Mc-Dowell Willett has just made a big move-not to a new house—to the apartment upstairs.

I have seen very few Briarites lately, except Baltimoreans. Mary Law Taylor was back for Thanksgiving and said she had seen Beth Dichman Smith in Philadelphia, Beth has been there several months and I think she wrote me she was living in an apartment over someone's garage. I was sorry to hear the other night that Mary's husband is ill.

I have seen Page Ruth Foster some, now that she is back in Baltimore. Jimmy is assistant director of the Baltimore Museum of Art and they have a little house on a very unusual street downtown. The street is only about a block long and has been taken over by artists who have each house painted a different color. Page was working in the book department of a local department store during the Christmas madhouse. She said she had heard from Jane Gregory Moore.

Also on my way back from a week-end I stopped in New York to lunch with Libby Corddry Jones and Pat Robineau Van de Vere. Pat and Bill were vacationing in New York and it was a wonderful coincidence to hit at the same time. I am receiving a reasonable remuneration for telling you that she has lost weight recently, and this due to a very admirable demonstration of will power on her part. And so with that encouraging note of accomplishment we bid farewell to '43 in '48.

1944

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Connie Sue Bublong, Occupational Therapy Department, Box 181, Kennedy Veterans Hospital, Memphis 15, Tennessee.

Fund Agent: ELLEN Boyo Duval, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Christmas is such a grand time to do a newsletter! The cards come pouring in, and there's more news than room.

Nancy Eagles O'Bannon is up to her ears in Junior League work and loving it all.

Barbara Clark Utley has a son, Frederick, III, who, by my mother's report, is a perfect specimen with a disposition to match.

Many new offspring—and some not so new but previously unmentioned. Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy's little girl is a year old. The McC's are finally settled in Norfolk in a large apartment, and have their welcome mat out for visiting Briarites.

A new house is the pride of the Lucas family. Millie Breuzer Lucas, Ed, and daughter Richie moved in in June.

A Richmond postmarked letter from Muriel Abrach Salzberg announced the birth of Harry Lee, born December 17.

Last time I heard from Katie Mensing, she was a temporary Lady of L., having retired from the banking world. She has a new address, too—7319 N. Bridge Lane.

Virginia Noyes, who was teaching high school in Madison, has announced her engagement to Hugh B. Pillsbury, of Milwaukee. Had a long and delightful letter from her, describing that event, and the full schedule she follows.

First news from Sally Skinner Behnke (and I duck a brickbat from Washington on that line) who is mama to two strapping sons if pictures are valid. The eldest, you've met before. The new is Ned, a darling. Sally is pining for a reunion—and we do have one coming up! You all realize we're practically middle aged—"five years out!"

Our old globe trotter Mary Jane Brock is back with the rest of us, but itching to hit the road again. She's ("after all these years") taking typing and shorthand. M. J. saw the long unheard from Jean Ryan Kehl in Wellesley last August. She and Bill have a lovely new home.

The cosmopolite, Eleanor Goodspeed Abbott admits being a 100 per cent Bostonian. That I'd enjoy seeing!

We have two recent "weddings of note." One, on December 4, was that of Anne Bowen to Joseph Carlisle Broadus, of New York. The other, also on December 4, was that of Elizabeth Chauncy Williams to Vincent Meyer, Jr. The Meyers are by now "at home" in Anthony, New Mexico.

From Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina comes the news that June Essenberg Gurrick has a new baby. June, give us more details.

From Omaha comes news that Mary Braden Young has a little girl. Ruth herself is busy with Church and Scout work and being a gentlewoman farmer. Did you all see her in Holiday?

Ginny Griffith Morton says that all's quiet on the Morton front, and that little Ginger is no longer a baby, but a young lady.

Our faithful foreign correspondent Dykie Watts came through once more with one of her ten page Oriental Idylls. I wish it might be printed verbatim. Seems that the Watts family will be in the Far Fast until 1950. Dykie junkers around like mad from her Yokahama base—Korea, Peiping and Shanghai in September—and has plans for Manila, Hongkong and Bangkok in the spring. She said she felt quite at home in Seoul because the favorite clothing colors, a la S. B. C., were bright pink and green. Peiping she loved, even describing the "nice sort of dirt." There, I'm putting in an early bid for a seat at Dykie's first travelogue.

Juanita Gans, too, is wandering. Don't know where she is at present—but it was Germany this summer.

Another wedding invitation—Marguerite M. Brendlinger was married December 18 to Walter Rossiter Robinson, Jr.

Had a nice, long communique from Franny Pettit O'Halloran who has just moved to Idaho, where Frank has set up his new office. Franny did a round-the-country this summer—saw "Goody" in Massachusetts, Pat Patton Mac-Mannis and Helen Cantey Woodbridge in New York, Bea Boericke in Wilmington, Betty Manry Valentine and E. B. Duval in Richmond—and wound up at S. B. C for Commencement with Marian Shanley Jacobs.

Dotty Beuttell Smith writes that they (Cal, Bunny and David) are having a grand life in Potsdam.

Whew—hope this makes the deadline! And who wrote the last one?? I've been deluged with queries about that mentioned husband. Information, please.

Don't forget—for '49—a good check to the Alumnae Fund—and our Reunion!

194

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Jean Ridler is still at Calco in Plainfield and still likes her work. She said that Huldah Edens Jackson and Haller are in New Orleans where he is attending Tulane. Lib Hicks is enjoying her job at the State Department Library.

Virginia Decker was married in Roanoke on November 20 to Dr. James N. Dudley who has been the Commissioner of Health there for the past two years. When Ginny's note arrived in November, she said that they had a new Magnavox, all the drapes up, and shelf paper in the kitchen.—Everything for easy living? She did social work after leaving school until last June, and now thinks she will retire permanently.

Betty Gray was married to Richard (Dick) Springer Gray on November 27, at Annapolis. Yours truly made a quick trip to and from. Dick is a physicist, graduated from Case School of Applied Science in Cleveland, and working in Crile V. A. Hospital in the Radioisotope Department. Betty will continue her work in The Cleveland Rehabilitation Center and also spends part of her time setting up an Occupational Therapy department at the Cleveland Clinic.

Ann Richey Oliver sent a note just two days too late for the last letter. She's living on

a ranch and says it's wonderful. She relates that Mary Kritser was married a year ago to George C. Miller of Columbus, Ohio. They lived in Oklahoma City for a while but recently moved to Detroit. Rosemary Harwell married Wayne Van Vleet of Denver in January, 1948, and they are living there now.

Edie Mattison Henderson, besides having a new baby on November 23, also got a new house. The baby was named Gerald C. Henderson, III, and the house is modern with huge windows.

Petie Cross is now an ardent baby-sitter, having recently become an aunt. Her half day position with a Birmingham broker leaves her plenty of time to master this art. She spends one day a week at the Community Chest Day Nursery for her Junior League work. (She says the Birmingham Barons won the Dixie Series, thanks to the managers efforts and hers!)

Harriet Willcox has a nice position in the Actuarial Division of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. She lives in a club close to work. June McJunkin passed through the big city on her way home from Europe and Harriet says the trip sounded out of this world.

Audrey Betts has forsaken New York and is now in Greensboro, North Carolina.

Ellen Marcus was married in December, 1946, and now has a year old son, William Marcus Kates. She did social work for the school in Richmond after she finished the Richmond Professional Institute of the College of William and Mary.

On December 26, the announcement of my engagement to Donald Glesser was made at an Open House. That's my excuse for the brief letter in this issue.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA C. JONES, 8 Greenholm, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY VINTON, 1885 Peabody, Memphis, Tennessee.

The new arrivals deserve top billing in the first letter of the new year. Robert Paschal Bendall was born on October 1. His mother, Cholly Jones Bendall, writes that he is all boy and mostly Bendall. Cornelia English Monthan's daughter, Margaret, arrived late in September. George was made a lieutenant in the regular Navy the same week as he became a proud papa.

Helen Murchison led off the procession of tall brides with her marriage to Ed Lane on October 16. Her sister, Margaret, was maid of honor and Ellen Robbins Red, Crutcher Field Harrison, Palmour Holmes McIntyre, and Dorothy Corcoran Hartzer were bridesmaids. Also in town for the festivities were Dottie Sue Caldwell and Catherine Tift Porter. Dorothy Coronran and Joseph Francis Hartzer were married the Saturday after Thanksgiving. Sweet Briar bridesmaids were Jessie Strickland Elcock, Dottie Sue Caldwell and Helen Murchison Lane. Tody and Joe are living in Chicago and hope to see loads of the Sweet Briar girls from around the Windy City, Mary Moss Madison became Mrs. Joseph Audrey Henderson on November 20. The Hendersons call Quantico, Florida, home, but expect to be in various places where Chic's company is building paper mills, maybe even in Mexico. Bea Dingwell is busy with plans for a candlelight wedding in the Navy Chapel in Washington on February 19. Her fiance, Dickson Randal Loos, will graduate from George Washington Law School the end of January. Betsy Gurley Hewson will be one of Bea's bridesmaids, Bertha Lee will sing at the wedding, Helen Graeff will play the organ, and Mr. Gurley will be the minister in charge.

After reading Catherine Smart's and Dottie Sue Caldwell's wonderful letters I almost feel that I have had a trip to Europe. Catherine and Louise and Jeanne Crawford saw all the sights this summer, including a communist riot in Venice. Switzerland, where they had a snowball fight in July, was Catherine's favorite. They had lunch with Beth Jansma in Amsterdam and spent a day with Larry Laurence Houis in Paris. Dottie Sue and Helen Murchison Lane had an equally marvelous trip and found Sweet Briar girls all over the continent. They saw Peggy Robertson and Dede Enright in Switzerland and Luly Sadowsky and Annabelle Forsch in Paris.

Margo Sibley took a Carribean cruise this summer and visited such romantic places as Havana, Puerto Rico and St. Thomas, Margo is now back in Austin working as a research assistant at the Biochemical Institute of the University of Texas-and has her M.A.! Libba Fruit Metzenthin sent loads of Texas news. She and John moved to Dallas a few months after their marriage last February. John is an electrical engineer, Libba saw several Sweet Briar girls when she accompanied her husband on trips through northwestern Texas and Louisiana. She reports that Harriette Inge married Benjamin Fillmore and is living in Honolulu. Alice Eubank attended Evaline Rife's wedding. Evaline married Leland Thompson, Jr., and lives in Midland, Texas. Al is busy this winter with a part in the Junior League Follies Hallie Nixon Powell's son, Stanton, is 16 months old now. He is blonde and brown-eyed like his mother. She writes that she had a nice visit from Ruth Houston this fall.

Leila McLaughlin Thompson is living in Evanston. She and Wayne are building an attractive, one-story, rambling house. Jane Pickens Church is back living in Ashburn. Virginia. Pick enjoys being home as Herby has to travel a great deal. Lillian West Parrott visited Joan Darby West in Philadelphia this fall. She saw Ellie Clement Littleton who has recently moved into a garage apartment at Freddie's family's home and Polly Kent Page, who just moved to a new house in Wynnewood. Lil and Marion will be in Raleigh for several months this winter while Marion is in the State Legislature. Eden Taylor Persons loves being back in Macon where Pink is in the real estate business. She reports that 21month-old Eden looks exactly like her father and has a head full of curls. Eden sometimes sees Elizabeth Adams Stringfellow who also lives in Macon. Elizabeth has a darling 18month-old daughter.

Bobby Warner started work on the South Bend Tribune this fall. She is also working two nights a week at the orphans' home organizing their library and taking a Great Books Course. Jane Richardson and Jean Luve moved into a new apartment in Washington in November. Jean is taking her second year at the Coccoran Art School and Jane has a fascinating job at the National Gallery as a research and secretarial assistant. Athens, Tennessee, has claimed Tib Force from the capital. She is working for her father, taking courses, and handling a very gay social life, but has promised to return to Washington stoon.

Polly Vandeventer is in Richmond this winter working at the library of the Medical College in the morning and in the "Question and Answer" department of the Times Dispatch in the afternoon. P. V., Mary Mac Holland and Jalia Jerman Neal attended Douglas Parker's wedding to John Moneure. Doug and her husband are living in Richmond. P. V. also reports that she saw over 20 Sweet Briar girls at Perk Trangott's wedding this October.

Rosie Ashby is teaching at the Williams School in Norfolk and Mary Lou Holton is teaching at the University of Toledo. Georgianna Ellis has moved to a new apartment in Baltimore. Georgie is working at the Allergy Clinic of the University of Maryland, Betsy Bowman has an interesting job with Eastern Airlines in New York. She handles reservations for all their largest accounts. Another New Yorker this winter is Helen Graeff who is going to Union and playing an organ in a Bayonne, New Jersey, church on Sundays. A few weeks ago I saw Jessie Strickland Elcock who was in New York for a pre-Christmas shopping and theater spree. I'm working at the Educational Testing Service (probably better known as the College Entrance Examination Board) in Princeton, New Jersey, 1 was lucky enough to see several Sweet Brian girls at football games this fall, but I do wish more of you would drop by town. If you can't, please do write.

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, North Shore

Point, Algonqu'n Park, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

One resolution I want you all to make for 1949 is to write yours truly at least once every six months. I received so few replies to my cards that this issue's news had to be composed largely from postscripts on Christmas cards, which I want to thank you for.

Eleanor Bosworth tells me she received a most precious Christmas present; Cornell presented her with an M.A. degree in December. She is planning to teach college courses beginning in February.

Ann Webb's engagement has been announced. She will marry George Moses of Concord next summer. In the meantime, she will continue teaching high school English and Latin in Rochester.

Connie Clevenger writes that she has already made the New Year's resolution that I ask of all of you—to answer my cards. She has been having a wonderful time ever since graduation. She passed the word on to me that Eleanor Crumrine has an apartment in

Baltimore, where she is studying teaching at Johns Hopkins. I learned from Jean Old that Crummy's subjects for teaching in Pennsylvania high schools next year will be Spanish and French. Jean Old, bless her vagabond heart, is planning another grand tour. She will again be accompanied by Margie Redfern and Martha Smith. New England, Gaspe Peninsula, and Canada are on the itinerary. They are welcoming invitations all along the way. Jean also wrote news of Shirley Levis; she is working for a utility company in Chicago.

Saravette Royster was home in Raleigh for Christmas. We went to the Debutante Ball together and had a wonderful time, and I gathered some interesting news from her. She in sharing an apartment in New York with Betty Weil. Betty is working for Gulf Oil Company where she is being trained for an executive position. Saravette is working with NBC, and she is still very happy with her job. Cindy Converse also works with NBC. Saravette has lunch almost every day with Henry Aldrich's mother.

Cecil Butler is going to Washington in January to be a secretary to a Congressman or Senator. I know she'll fall in love with life on Capitol hill.

"Birdhead," Margaret Ellen White, told me that Laura Lee Grogan was married in September but true to her usual vague way, forgot to mention the groom's name. She did not mention a word about herself or Europe.

Blair Burwell sent me an artistic masterpiece of a Christmas card—very Blair to say the least. There was a note on it saying that she was "still counting blood cells in the lab." I assume she is a laboratory technician.

Mary Wood has a secretarial position at the Passaic National Bank in Passaic, New Jersey.

Ann Marshall is working in an art museum. Recently, she helped open a gallery. She has exhibited in several shows.

Maria Gregory will marry Cabell Mayo Tabb in February. I hope to have a full report of her wedding for the next issue.

Gene Ray Minor wrote me a long time ago, and I have misplaced her fine letter, but I remember she said that her baby was a darling and that John, her husband, had graduated 1 om the University of North Carolina in June, 1 believe. They are living in Danville, Virginia.

Ann Briggs sent a lovely card that I knew was from her before I looked inside. It was a picture of a big, fuzzy kitty cat wishing me a Merry Christmas—very, very typical and unmistakably Briggs, nest-ce pas?

I quit trying to assist the Bridal Consultant in a local Bridal Shop and for the past month have been working for Eastern Air Lines as private secretary to the Station Manager at Raleigh-Durham Airport . . . and here's a free tip just to show you that I have your best interests at heart: EAL is the most wonderful company to work for, so if you ever get the opportunity, "Give your all for EAL," and you won't regret it.

Don't forget to write! Thanks again for all the wonderful Christmas cards. I welcomed the news they brought and appreciated the good holiday wishes so much.

Come back to . . .

SWEET BRIAR

IN JUNE

REUNION CLASSES

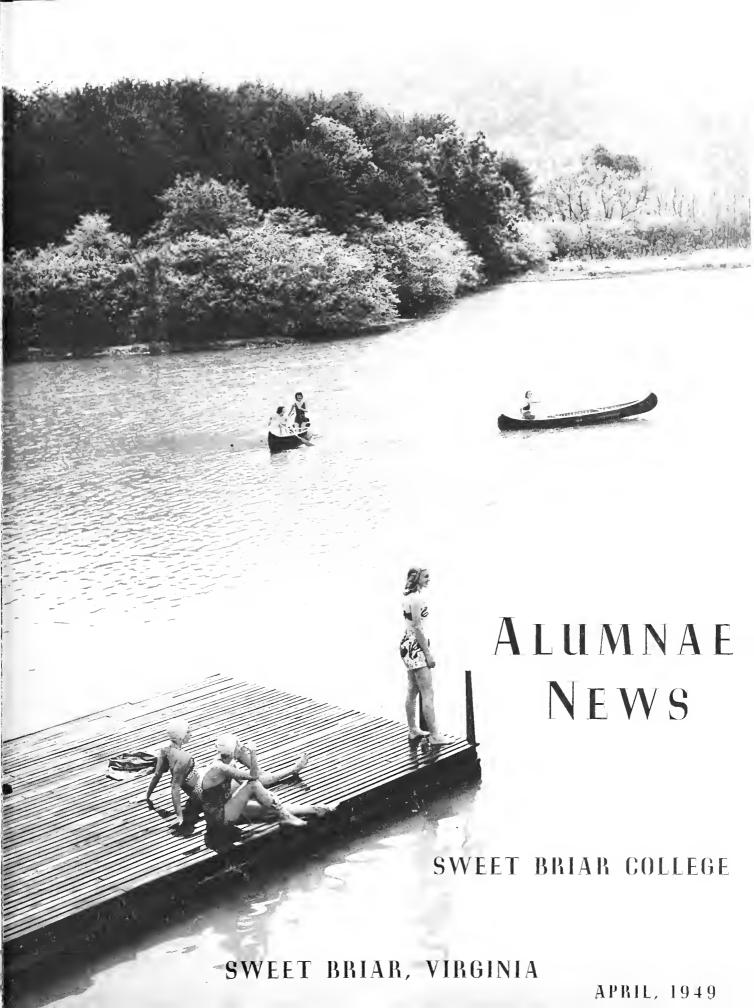
| 1914 | 1934 |
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| 1916 | 1935 |
| 1917 | 1936 |
| 1918 | 1937 |
| 1919 | 1938 |
| 1924 | 1939 |
| 1929 | 1944 |

MADDIN LUPTON, '48, Commencement Program Chairman and ELEANOR Harned ARP, '24, Reunion Chairman, are lining up BIG EVENTS for . . .

SWEET BRIAR'S ALUMNAE SEMINAR

June 4 Through June 6

Look for Details in the April News



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

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IONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

M -: Homer A. Holt (Isabel Wood, '19), Remsen's Lane, Box 176, Oyster Bay, L. L

NIW YORK CITY

Mrs, Alan M. Palmer (Barbara de Zouche Lewis, ex '28), 330 First Avenue, Apt. 7-G.

WISIGHISTER COUNTY

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Amiii rst, Virginia

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Wightneson, D. C.

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Attention Please:

Current Problems Facing Public Education

By Francis G. Lankford

Dr. Lankford is Associate Professor of Education at Sweet Briar's neighboring Institution,
The University of Virginia

Public education in this country has grown rapidly, but this progress has not been all smooth sailing. Always there have been problems to face and to solve. Those that now face public education are probably not more serious nor more difficult than those that have been met and solved in the past. The fact that they are current is the thing that demands our attention.

First. Among these current problems is that of providing an education for a vastly increased number of children. The rapidly increased birth rate of the 40's has increased our child population by millions. In Virginia, for example, a recent school legislative commission's studies include estimates that by 1953 there will be enrolled in our schools over 200,000 more children than at any time prior to 1947. The United States Bureau of the Census estimates that by 1953 there will be almost 50 per cent more children of first grade age in the population of the United States than there were in 1948. The big wave of increased enrollments has already hit the primary grades. In Virginia, both Richmond and Norfolk are operating two shifts a day in the primary grades, and other localities in the state are expecting to do likewise next session. By 1959, the increased enrollments will reach the high schools.

What educational opportunities are we going to provide for these children who were born while their parents were fighting the most terrible war of all time? Will we crowd the 7 million *more* children who will be enrolled in the elementary and secondary schools of the United States by 1955 into existing buildings and thereby increase further the large classes now taught in our public schools? Or are we firmly to resolve to sacrifice if necessary to guarantee to these children of our own land adequate educational opportunities?

Second. There are the associated problems of recruiting and educating the teachers that will be needed for our schools. The commission on teacher education and professional standards of the National Education Association estimates that for the 10-year period from 1949-50 through 1958-59 there will be needed in the United States 1,289,342 new teachers in the public and private elementary and secondary schools. These will be needed to replace experienced teachers as they die, retire, or leave the classroom for other reasons; to provide one additional teacher for every 30 additional pupils to be enrolled; to replace teachers who hold emergency (sub-standard) licenses; and to reduce the size of classes to a nationwide average of 25 pupils.

Unless many more of our capable young men and women choose teaching as a profession this problem will not be satisfactorily solved. If we fill our classrooms increasingly with poorly prepared and incompetent teachers, the result we can expect is obvious. Much is being done to interest more of our able young people to enter teaching. Increased salaries will help. But most students of the problem feel that much needs to be done to restore the prestige which the teaching profession once enjoyed.

Third. The problem of equalizing educational opportunities has always existed. Currently, it is being emphasized by the recent Federal Court rulings on Negro education and the debate on the bills now before the Congress to provide Federal financial aid to public education. Virginians may have had merely a sample of what is ahead on the problem of equalizing educational opportunities between Negroes and whites. One superintendent and school board have been cited for contempt for failure to carry out the orders of the Federal judge to equalize opportunities. The sentence has been postponed to give the officials a final chance to carry out the court's order. In another Virginia county, the school officials have been charged with contempt and preliminary hearings have been held. The court postponed further trial for a year, with the agreement of the Negro representatives, to give the school officials time to hold a bond election for school buildings.

Of course, there have also been the court cases over admission of Negroes to white universities. These have made the headlines throughout the country in the past few months. In some of these cases it has become fairly clear that the ultimate goal is the abolition of segregated schools at all levels. Competent observers feel that some segregation of the races will disappear in the near future—probably on common carriers first. They also feel that segregation in our schools and colleges will be the last to go. Regardless of how one may feel on the question of whether or not segregation should exist in our schools, the situation creates a real problem. If segregation is to continue, and equalization must be provided, huge sums of money are needed for buildings, equipment and other costs. If segregation disappears, others, but none less serious problems, face those who administer our public schools.

The difficulty of equalizing educational opportunities by regions is also one we cannot pass by. President Truman's State of the Union and Budget messages to the 81st Congress in January brought this fact to the fore. "While the ten states with the highest per capita incomes are spending about \$177 annually for the education of each school child, the ten states with the lowest per capita income are spending only \$64." That this is a problem for the nation is obvious. Children born and educated in the states with

meager educational opportunities are in large numbers migrating to other sections of the country. Yet, the struggle for Federal aid to education which has been argued chiefly on this point of unequal educational opportunity by regions has been long. Even now, when it seems likely that Congress will provide Federal aid to public education, there are many friends of public schools who seriously and sincerely think that Federal aid will bring new ills quite as serious as the old ones it will cure.

Fourth. There is the ever present problem of improving the quality of education provided in our schools. I imagine you are saying in your mind as you read of this problem, "At last we have come to the crux of the matter." And I would agree with you. But, let us look at this problem realistically and as objectively as we can and ask what do we need to do to solve it?

- (1) We must recognize that the public schools enroll children from all levels—social, economic, and intellectual—of our population. Furthermore, compulsory attendance laws do not give public schools any choice in this matter. Public education, therefore, has to be designed for children who have tremendously varying capacities for education. This must be done so that attention to the needs of or group—even the largest—does not result in neglect of another.
- (2) We must decide what constitutes general and what special education. What is the content of the education that *every* child in America needs and what may be left to specialized curricula designed to meet the *different* needs of various groups? There are also the corallary questions. How should our education be organized to meet these two needs? How should the time be divided between the two?
- (3) We must devise and put in operation a program of guidance. At whatever point our schools start specialized education, children are compelled to make choices, and these are choices which affect their entire lives. These choices should be made with as few mistakes as possible. Competent assistance should be available to the children as they make these choices.
- (4) We must improve classroom teaching. Here I shall run the danger of being judged dogmatic, prejudiced, and even boastful. Yet I firmly believe that we have a substantial amount of experimentally verified knowledge of what is good teaching procedure which if applied in the classrooms of our schools would bring about vast improvements. The great difficulty, of course, is to get this improved "know-how" into operation.

These and others are the conditions we must meet as we improve the quality of education in our schools. They are not easy conditions, but they can be met.

And now, I must leave to my readers the development of the following problems facing public education. Space limitations only permit me to list these few additional ones.

Fifth. There is the problem of financing a program of effective public education. This problem is made more difficult by the fact that, in order to pay for a war, our economic resources are already being taxed beyond anything we have ever known.

Sixth. There is the problem of adding to our educational job the responsibility for developing world citizenship at a time when contrasting ideologies are sharply dividing the world. President Conant's new book, Education in a Divided World, brings this problem to the front.

Seventh. There is the problem in many states of improving an antiquated administrative organization of public education. There are still counties with one superintendent and 75 or more school boards. These school boards may have control of not more than one small school per board. The report of a recent national study of school district reorganization needs has clearly pointed the way to improvements.

At this point, my readers may well ask, "But what can we do about these problems? After all are they our problems? Aren't they rather the concerns of our school officials?" I believe even a second thought will convince us that problems of the public schools are of direct and immediate concern to us all. It is perfectly true that what the public wants the schools to be they will be. No school official can move faster in making improvements in our public schools than the public who supports the schools will approve. It is, therefore, our responsibility, first, to inform ourselves on the nature and extent of the problems facing public education today. Small discussion groups are suggested with a leader who will bring to the discussion some pertinent facts. Local school officials, state departments of education and university schools of education will help supply these facts. The United States Office of Education and the National Education Association are also sources of dependable information on almost any question related to public education.

Current Reading In The Field of Secondary Education

Books suggested by Ellen Gilliam, '45:

Educational policies commission. Education for All American Youth. 1945.

The National Education Association's Commission offers a detailed and comprehensive plan for universal education in America.

Barzun, Jacques. *Teacher in America*. Little, Brown. 1945. This treatise hits at the heart of the educational process, the problem of teaching.

Conant, James Bryant, Education in a Divided World. Harvard. The subtitle defines the book; "The function of the public school in our unique society."

Meyer, Agnes. "Are Our Public Schools Doing Their Job?" Atlantic, February, 1949, p. 32-36. A thought provoking plea for the community's support in helping the schools to produce the educated citizens needed to bridge the gap between science and society.

Following books suggested by Suzanne Gay Linville, x '32:

The Story of the Eight-Year Study. W. M. Aikin. Developing a Curriculum for Modern Living. Florence B. Stratemeyer, Hamden L. Forkner, Margaret G. McKim.

A Day With The Fletchers in Vermont

by M. DEE LONG, Professor of English

Note: For many years Miss Long has been enthusiastically collecting data regarding the founders of Sweet Briar and the early years of the college. This visit with the Fletchers took place at the end of her subbatical leave last year which she spent mostly in Cambridge studying at the Widener Library.

NE day last summer as I was touring in Vermont, I fulfilled a long-standing desire to go to Ludlow and sec where Elijah Fletcher, the father of Sweet Briar's founder, Mrs. Indiana Williams, lived before he came to Virginia in the early part of the nineteenth century. Ludlow is about twenty-five miles southeast of Rutland, and near enough to Plymouth for Calvin Coolidge, when a boy, to ride over horseback for groceries and "Moxie."

At Ludlow now live the descendants of Stoughton A. Fletcher, the youngest of the family of fifteen children to which Elijah belonged. In the town is a Fletcher Memorial Library, given by Allen M. Fletcher, the son of Stoughton, appropriately commemorating the life of a successful and generous citizen. The library not only serves the town well but sends small traveling libraries to district schools. The building is an attractive red brick structure with limestone trimmings. The front is a free adaptation of the Winchester School, Winchester, England. Over the entrance and also in the stone mantel of the east reading-room is carved the Fletcher coat of arms. It had a familiar look to me, though anyone used to the Sweet Briar seal would naturally miss the crossing with the coat of arms of Lord Jeffrey Amherst.



BIRTHPLACE OF ELIJAH FLETCHER

From Ludlow I went to the farm two miles away, toward Proctorsville, where Elijah Fletcher was born and lived. I who go up and down a road at Sweet Briar named for this Elijah (not for the prophet, as one resident supposed) got a thrill out of being at his birthplace. It was like arriving at a spring that is the source of a long, winding stream. The rambling two-story white frame house, part of which was built by Jesse, the father of Elijah, in 1783, is still in good condition, but has been somewhat modernized. Though no descendant of the Fletcher family has lived there for many a year, this home-place is still owned and managed by members of the family. A summer school in arts and crafts, sponsored by the Society of Vermont

Craftsmen, is held there annually. In the gift shop were woven rugs and mats, pottery (made in the old sugar house on the hillside) decorated trays, and other artistic home products. The barn nearby, I was told, had been used as a summer theatre and a gathering place for forums. It was considerably more commodious than another Fletcher auditorium that we all know, in which P. and P. use ingenuity and imagination to create space.

A short distance beyond the Elijah Fletcher farm lies "Chuckle Hill," the whimsically named estate of the late Allen M. Fletcher. Here live his two sisters, charming clderly ladies, to whose hospitality I can testify! The 17-room handsome stone residence is of English Cotswold design. Interior panellings, mouldings, and ceilings are very artistic, particularly in the large central living hall. Here, too, is a wide throated fireplace built of stone from Caen, Normandy's finest quarry. The spacious library, the oak panelled music room, and the oval-shaped dining room with a cluster of windows looking out upon a rock garden were a delight to the eyes.

Of all I did that day I liked best sitting in the cosy den with Miss Fannie Fletcher and her sister, Mrs. Mary Charlton, gleaning historical information about the family, and telling them news of Sweet Briar College, that Virginia daughter of the Vermont family. I delved into a book of Fletcher genealogy and was impressed with the number of governors, lieutenant governors, jurists, doctors, educators, and successful business men that have belonged to this distinguished family.

We talked of Calvin Fletcher who went out to Indianapolis at the time his brother Elijah came to Virginia. I had once met a grandson of Calvin's at Indianapolis. To him I was already indebted for much information about that branch of the family and about the high school named for Calvin Fletcher. It was at this school a few years ago that the students wrote and presented a play centered on Calvin's life as a frontiersman. Perhaps a drama class at Sweet Briar will some day produce a play about Elijah's colorful life and stage it as a Founders' Day play.

The peak of my visit came when my hostesses brought out a letter carefully cherished in the family, and rightly so, for it is dated 1632 and was written by the wife of the first Fletcher, Robert, who came to New England with the Pilgrims of 1630. The letter was written to her sister back in Scrooby, England, and it seems to me is worthy to be placed with the famous Winthrop letters in the picture that it gives of Colonial life. It was once published in England by the English-Speaking Union, which had their copy from Sir Arthur Shipley, master of Christ's College, Cambridge. I am indebted to the ladies of "Chuckle Hill" for a copy to be preserved in Sweet Briar College archives. 1

include it here for the pleasure it will give history-conscious alumnae—and not for anything would I tamper with the original spelling and form.

"To Miss Ruth Fletcher,

"Scrooby, England.

"Most Dearly Beloved Sister: Governor Winthrop has informed us that ye 'Lyon' will soon sett sail for England, so I will give him this letter to Richard Gardner, who will bring it to you when he comes to Scrooby-that you may know how we are faring in this New Land. While we have endured many hardships, no one repents that he has come hither or desires to goe back, for we count it happiness enough that we are free to enjoy God & Jesus Christ. We will shortly have a church in a settlement near here-which is called Boston & there will soon be many others for all do exult in ye escape from oppression & are happy to continue heare. You cannot think how full of courage these Pilgrims be. With ye help of the neighbors Robert has built a fine house of one roome at which I do think you would smile-for it is made of logs with mud mortar betweento keep ye cold without. Ye glass was so deare that ye window is of oiled paper-which doeth very well for light -and we will be very comfortable. I cannot think how Beef or Veal or Mutton would taste, but we find ye Deare meat very good & sometimes we have wild turkey & with fishe & eels we have Plenty of meat.

"Robert uses the Skins of ye Deare for jackets & breeches & they doe very well. At first I could not eat ye bread made from the maise—but now I find it very good. Ye only mill for grinding it is at Water towne-where Robert had to carry it. Ye maise is quite white and floury when parched in the ccals. It makes a very wholsome porridge. Ye savage Squanto-whom you saw in England was ye first to show our men how to tend & dress it .-- and it makes very good food. Then we have berries of divers kinds & beanes & have planted some punkins. There is a sugar tree here which yields a juice when ye tree is wounded & this juice boiled downe makes a very good sweet. Since our candles gave out we have burned ye knots of a Pine tree. By reason of ye Pitche & Turpentine they give a light as clear as a Torch. A most strange thing did happen to me in the spring which did give me a greate fright. You must know that our house is ate ye edge of ye Forest. Well, one day I hearde a noise on ye roofe & looking up ye chimney I saw two big eyes & a fur nose. Filled with feare I seized Joshua from ye cradle & sprang into ye big Cheste & none too soone-for there came down ye chimney-for ye fire was almost out-a big Beaste like unto a Lion. He walked about sniffling here & there & finally after a very long time it seemed to me—he climbed back up ye chimney. I declare to you he was a most unwelcome visitor.

"Next Thursday—Mr. Winthrop has appointed for a day of Thanksgiving on account of ye good news that ye privy council of the King has passed favorable measures toward ye Colonies. We intend to goe to service at ye Boston settlement. There was a Thanksgiving Day ye first yeare we came—in February, when after Mr. Winthrop had given his last handful of meale to a poore man—no one had anything worth the speaking of & it seemed as if we must all die of ye cold & no food—a Ship came into the harbor

at Charlestown—laden with provisions—and was that not good cause for Thanksgiving—I believe this will soon grow into a custom of keeping days of thankfulness to God for away out here we feel how much we have to depend upon His good providence—& we do praise Him that he has brought us safely through so many hard ways. Do you know how Governor Bradford, ye first yeare after coming to Plimouth, appointed a day of Thanksgiving in November-and had a fine dinner of game and Deare Meat and fruit and many other delicacies and had for guests ye Indian Chief Massasoit and his warriors. He had been guided by God across ye greate Oceane & had been supplied. O but I think that was a time of reale rejoicing for those pilgrims who with so many good things & had been befriended by ye savages. I heard also that they set apart another daysome time afterwards to give thanks-when after a long drought-which had made all nature to languish & they were in sore straights—a plentious rain brought forth a fruitful harvest to their no small comfort and rejoicing. Robert made ye journey to Plymouth which is more than



LIVING HALL AT CHUCKLE HILL

12 leagues from here—hoping to find where ye body of our dear brother Moses is laid—But as you know ye place was made into a field—so that ye savages may not know how many had died—and he could not find the spot—but it mattereth not where ye body lieth when ye soul is with God. He sleeps by the side of James Chilton & his wife & Mary Brewster & many others you used to know. Mary Chilton has grown into a fine woman—is happily wedded & has three children, Elder Brewster is in good health—but his haire is white like the snow. Love & Wrestling Brewster are both married—and are fine men.

"Some say that many in this Plantation do discover too much pride—but I think a woman should always look faire to her lord—So I pray that you will—if the chance cometh—send me my taffeta skirt & Roberts Ruffles & cape, that we could not bring. You see that I have writ a long letter for there is much to tell about this New Strange Land. I pray God we may be preserved & in ye enjoyment of this sweet libertie we will not forget Him. Robert bids nie to present his love—& William who is now a tall lad—kisses your hand. Praying for your health & happiness in this world & everlasting peace in ye world to come—

"Yours with best love

"LYDIA BATES FLETCHER,

"Concord in ye Plantation of Massachusetts, June 1, 1632."

SCIENCE AND THE LIBERAL ARTS

A report of the science group to Sucet Briar's faculty, December 1948.

EDITOR'S NOTI: Certain questions, like how do you fit into the curriculum? what do you think of surrey courses? have been asked of the various departments at Sweet Briar. We hope to be able to print more of these interesting reports in subsequent issues of the News.

Group Requirement in Science is as follows:

GROUP H

12 hours, of which 6 hours shall be in a laboratory science. Botany, Chemistry, Health Education Mathematics, Physics, Psychology, Zoology.

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The people engaged in teaching science at Sweet Briar seem to be in general agreement as to the place science should occupy in the curriculum. We feel that the current "requirements for graduation" in the science area should be adequate for the science contribution to a liberal arts education, though we realize that there are imperfections in our methods of instruction, and that we have to change our teaching methods and the content of our courses from year to year as we realize more fully our challenge in the curriculum and as we face new developments in our respective fields.

A science department in a small liberal arts college for women is seldom faced with the temptation met in a university, the temptation to offer a specialized and concentrated aspect of its field to the elementary student. The general practice in our kind of college is to offer as an elementary course a survey of the field, along with some of the history of the field and its contribution to man and his society. The aim is to introduce the student to the material proper to the field, the methods which have been used in studying this material, the philosophy of the field, and some of the areas which are proper not only to this field but to others.

Since the various sciences have so much in common there are certain fundamental aspects of science which any student should appreciate, regardless of which one she elects. She will, for instance, realize that in a science she studies her physical and or biological environment, whether it be



the material of this environment and its possible changes, the physical forces operating in this environment, or her biological contemporaries and predecessors. She will realize that the scientific method involves observation, experimentation, reasoning, attention to detail, attention to qualitative and quantitative differences and similarities, the relation of the generalization to the example, etc. For various reasons -temperament, previous studies, special curiosity-some students will choose one science and some another, and this is as it should be. A student can best gain an understanding of the meaning of science in her college career through the study of one or two of them. A course which lumps several sciences in our opinion teaches more about the facts of science and scientific achievement, but leaves the student with a sketchy impression of the essence of science. If the philosophy of the liberal arts curriculum is that a student should learn various categories of things to think about and various ways of thinking about them, then she should learn not only what the scientist thinks about, but how he thinks, how he carries on his investigation, what problems and pitfalls he may meet, and the kind of reward he hopes for.

There are further and more specific reasons for our feeling that it would be inadvisable to substitute a general science course for either of the two years required in Group II. In order for a student to make an idea her own and to get insight into a general principle, a certain degree of maturation is necessary—a maturation which takes place over a period of time with a degree of saturation in the subject and for which a short exposure would be inadequate. Part of the maturation process involves becoming familiar with the vocabulary of the science. The training in the correct use of technical terms is essential for clear expression and clear thinking. Our knowledge has expanded at such a rate that it would be impossible for a student to get a working use of the technical vocabulary of several sciences in one year.

It should be pointed out, also, that it takes sustained effort to develop a critical sense in any field. In the case of a science the ability to make and to appreciate generalizations and to realize the importance of exceptions is developed through detailed laboratory experimentation with its successes and failures. Through sustained effort the student is better able to realize the work necessary to establish generalizations-precision, patience, heartache, drudgery. She should be able to learn that all that gets into print, particularly the popular press, is not true, that at best the knowledge in her field is tentative. This should help to balance the impressions given by some of the flashy material in contemporary press. Through a more thorough acquaintance with a field she should learn that what seem to be opposing points of view at surface sight can sometimes actually be reconciled. Given enough time in a field the student can develop a good technique in observation, and

in manipulation which is a necessary tool to make observation mean anything. She also develops in this way a critical attitude toward the method of obtaining data, and an understanding of intellectual honesty and integrity.

We think, also, that there is a basic unity among the sciences because of the kind of questions they ask, the methods they employ and the subject matter which they treat and which overlaps among them. There are certain unanswerable questions which the student must meet on gaining familiarity with a science-such questions as: Where did the universe come from? What is it? How did it get here? Why is it here? Where is it going? What is man's relation to it? How much will man ever understand it? The student must have more than a superficial knowledge in a field to come face to face with one of these questions. The methods of the sciences are similar and regardless of which she chooses the student must become familiar with these methods. The content of the sciences so overlaps that there is a kind of cohesion and interdependence seldom met in other areas of thought. Through knowledge of one the student must inevitably learn something of the nature of the others. Thus we find that mathematics contributes to all the sciences and is a basis for them all. It gives them a method of measurement and a symbolic notation to express generalizations. On the other hand mathematics uses problems from the other sciences to make its concepts concrete and intelligible where they might be confusingly abstract. Physics uses mathematics in analyzing the forces of nature, and chemistry for understanding the material of nature. In a like way chemistry must depend on mathematics and physics for understanding the qualities and quantities of materials it deals with and the structure of these materials. It is also intimately linked with biology through the great field of organic chemistry. Biology rests absolutely on physics and chemistry for understanding those processes which can be understood in mechanistic terms, such dynamic processes as photosynthesis, respiration, digestion, and metabolism. Psychology, like biology, depends on physics and chemistry for understanding the nature of a nervous impulse, the reaction to hormones, etc. And it necessarily depends on biology for its understanding of such things as the anatomy of the nervous system, the similarities between man and other biological organisms. It uses mathematics extensively in its statistical study of groups, its measurements of differences between individuals, etc.

The sciences not only have an underlying interdependency, but they make definite contributions to the social sciences. In recent history the experimental methods devised principally by physics and chemistry have been applied in biological and psychological studies. They are now being applied in the social studies—in such problems as causes of migration, causes and results of over population, of famine, of good as against poor environmental condi-



Alumnae Candidates for the Board of Overseers, Sweet Briar College 1949-1955

THE bylaws of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association provide for the choice and election of alumnae candidates for the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College. The Alumnae Council submits the names of two nominees. Ballots will be mailed from the Alumnae Office. The elected candidate will be the nominee of the Alumnae Association for the Board, and her name will be in turn submitted to the Board of Overseers for election. She will succeed Elsetta Gilebrist Barnes, '27, whose term expires in June, 1949.

In reaching their decision members of the Council were guided by factors judged important in an alumna member of the Board of Overseers. An alumna member because of her background knowledge of Sweet Briar as a student, can bring much that is valuable to the Board. Her interest in Sweet Briar should have been apparent since her college days and she should have shown since a genuine desire to know her college thoroughly and the work her fellow alumnae are doing; she should be willing to study and understand the college's aims and policies so that she is able to make a real contribution to Board discussions. If she can also interpret the college to the public and from her comparatively greater leisure than that of business men, give her time and her talents to such interpretation and its consequent responses, she will indeed be giving real service. It is a job more than it is an honor, though it is that too. The term of office is six years and in that time an alumna member can grow increasingly valuable to the Board and to the College,



PEGGY CARRY, 1935, (Mrs. Lewis Hudson Durland), Ithaca, New York.

Children: Anne 8, and Kathy, 5.

Member Tau Phi, Social Committee, Head of Hockey.

Member Alumnae Council 1944-46.

Graduate work: economics, Cornell; economics, Bryn

Work on Carry Nature Sanctuary at Sweet Briar.

Managed a farm 1942-1946.

Girl Scouts: Public Relations Chairman for 4 years-Staff and Office Chairman and Deputy Commissioner at

Member, Ithaca Council of Social Agencies for 2 years. P.-T. A. Committee work.

Church Committee work

Community Chest work

Garden Club work.

A Sweet Briar Family in India

By MARTHA Jones BETTS, '35

TO TELL you what has happened to us since leaving the skyline of New York behind the nineteenth of February seems a tremendous undertaking. Perhaps the laziness of the East has already descended upon me! I shall try to overcome it, however, for I have so much to share with you about our "great venture."

We sailed later than we'd expected since the children came down with mumps and chickenpox in the midst of our packing. I'm just as glad we got them over with, though, and we were able to get a Dutch freight direct to Colombo as we'd hoped. It was a good trip in spite of several rough days on the Atlantic. The Red Sea, which can be unbearably hot, was just pleasantly warm and we had lovely days on deck and balmy evenings when we took to star gazing as the stars are even brighter in this part of the world and it was fun to pick out the Southern Cross. Port Said was our only stop, aside from unloading freight in the outer harbor at Suez, and we arrived in Colombo after a month's voyage. We stayed there a couple of days before coming on to India as the children had a touch of grippe, but they perked up in time for us to see a bit of Colombo, which is quite a lovely city, and to drive out along the sandy beaches and see the gorgeous flowers and luxurious growth of the island. We hope we'll be able to see more another time.

The trip from Colombo to Vellore is a story in itself. One has to forget all about the comforts of travel at home when you travel here! We were fortunate in having a compartment to ourselves, however, and although we were nearly shaken to pieces and were covered with layers and layers of dirt we arrived in Vellore the twenty-third of March. How can I describe to you our feelings as the train drew to a stop and we knew that after traveling half way around the world we were actually here!

We arrived when the worst of the heat was just getting under way and many people had already left for vacations in the hills. Letters had been sent to us at the boat urging me and the children to go directly to Kodaikanal, where a house had been rented for us, but I was anxious for Reeve and me to start our new life here together and we wanted to see just how bad the heat was. Much to our surprise and disappointment we learned that our house wasn't yet finished so we spent the first six weeks at the Carman's before going to Kodai for our vacation.

I wish I could really describe to you what it is to drive through the town. The monsoon failed last year so everything has been drier than dry. Sometimes there's quite a large river here, at least there's a long bridge across a wide riverbed which is only sand now, except for the deep holes that dhobies dig to get water to wash your clothes. Heat shimmers in the air and dust is everywhere. The streets are crowded with people who pay no heed to automobile horns for, as I've learned, their dharma (destiny) has been decided by the Gods so why should they bother with horns—if they're to be run over they can't help it and if it isn't

in their dharma then they won't be anyhow! Carts drawn hy bullocks with their own sense of time amble along between water buffaloes, the homeliest of beasts, poor knock-kneed donkeys and cows with every rib showing, pie dogs who live on only what they can scavenge, sweating ricshaw pullers, and over all is the blare of monotonous Indian music from some radio and a combination of odors which defy description. Everything is carried on the head, mostly those of women, and betel nut juice is expectorated on every side. Dung is picked up by women and children wherever it's found and sometimes they don't wait for it to fall! Children under ten go naked for the most part; they're considered neuter up to that age, although some of the older boys wear small g-strings and girls dresses with nothing underneath. Babies are carried astride their mother's hip and I'm told the corridors of the out-patient department at the hospital have to be washed every few hours as a result. It's hard to see so much dirt and filth, disease and backwardness-the terrible, pathetic way so many people have to live. What can be said for "the brotherhood of man" when so few countries in the world have reached a level of decent living in the ages that have passed!

Inflation here is something terrific and it's hard to see how many of the people are able to work on the meager diet they live on. Rice which used to be 3 annas (6c) a measure (7½ cups) is now Re. 1-8-9 or more (47c or so)! The average person rarely has meat or eggs but lives on rice, some fruit and vegetables. We've heard of some villages where it's even necessary for the people to drink the water the rice is cooked in for nourishment! Bow-legged people are the general rule. Anemia is found in all the poor people and makes Reeve's type surgery a greater risk than at home.

While speaking of Reeve's work—it's coming along much faster than he'd anticipated. The problem has not been in finding the patients or educating them to accepting thoracic surgery as we'd expected, but rather that the hospital standards are not up to the level he'd thought. However, the various difficulties will no doubt straighten out in time and certainly there's no disputing the terrific need for thoracic surgery and the training of doctors to carry on that work. It all just takes endless patience and I've been surprised at the amount Reeve has. The slowness and inefficiency of the East is well exemplified in the hospital. People have only one speed of movement; blood for transfusions is difficult to get-even relatives of the patient are reluctant to give; the day for operating has to be "auspicious"; and once a patient who'd been brought here from eighty miles away disappeared in his hospital johnny just before the operation was scheduled!

The hospital is full of incongruities. There is some surprisingly good equipment and yet some simple necessities such as adhesive tape are short. There is no screening so crows and other birds fly through the wards at will, the crows particularly being a great nuisance as they take food away from the children and even until lockers to get at

Alumnae News



VELLORE, INDIA

things. Monkeys and squirrels come in, too, the latter even eating through Reeve's lunch box and helping himself to a sandwich. Monkeys take off most anything they can carry and last week one even got in bed with a patient! The worst story is something that certainly doesn't happen often but will make you gasp—rats nibbled the flesh off the ends of two leprosy patients' toes one night and since lepers have no sense of feel they didn't know what was going on as they slept! At least some, and often all, of a patient's family come with him to the hospital. They sleep on the floor and under the beds so a ward is a very strange sight. It's been found impossible to have a common kitchen since many of the Indians will eat only food that's prepared in a certain way, so the relatives take care of the patient's nieals.

Reeve finds quite a difference in teaching these students as compared with those at home. They're a much younger group as their high school course is two years less than ours and most of them have had only two years of college. Added to their immaturity is the Indian girl's characteristic of shyness. He has an awful time trying to get them to answer questions—gets coyness and giggles instead. Twelve men students were taken in this year and they seem a promising group. Reeve isn't very interested in teaching thoracic surgery to undergraduates, of course, but will get a post-graduate course going as soon as his service is running smoothly enough.

The last week of April the children and I went on to Kodai, Reeve following in a week. Kodai lived up to and even surpassed all we had heard of its beauty. After traveling in the dust and dry heat of the plains it seemed almost incredible that we should come upon a mountain rising 7,000 feet, the air becoming cooler each bend we turn in the road and fresh greenness of all the trees and plants acting as a tonic. Once at the top we found a lovely but small lake, which, although man-made is most natural in shape. There are many roads dipping up and down along the mountain with houses tucked in here and there, each with a lovely lawn, flowers and trim English hedge. It's cool early mornings and evenings but pleasantly warm during the day. It's a very social place with amateur plays and many coffee parties in the morning, teas, and dinners in

the evening. Hiking and camping out for several days or even longer is the grand passion, but, in spite of the custom of taking coolies to do all the pack carrying, the latter doesn't appeal to Reeve for he doesn't see the sense of going to so much trouble to be uncomfortable. He's probably right but I'd like to try it once! We did get to take a few of the shorter hikes out to points on the mountainside and to lovely waterfalls which the children enjoyed. They had quite a siege of bad coughs and temperatures which made us want to stay close to home when they were feeling badly. When they weren't sick the twins went to kindergarten and Peps to first grade, and we were busy with Tamil lessons five mornings a week. The gasoline ration had been cut in half so we couldn't use the car while we were up there, but had to learn to stretch our legs-two miles of up and down for our Tamil lesson and back again; a mile-and-a-half to a dinner; two-and-a-half to the movie-we really developed leg muscle!

We all came back to Vellore together June 5th, although the children and I could have stayed longer. We were anxious to get settled in our home though, and the afternoon rains at Kodai made us willing to face the heat here. Good fortune had been with us for shortly before we went to Kodai we were told we could have the McGilvray house instead of the small duplex we'd so dreaded living in, provided we would take official guests in our downstairs bedroom. This is the largest single family house here and we've certainly appreciated having it.

We had a confused and busy time getting settled as the house was still full of the McGilvray's things. Mr. McGilvray came down from Kodai two weeks later and he'd pack in the afternoons while I unpacked with a vengeance in the mornings. I at last came to the end of our thirty-ninth box with clothes for the future sorted and repacked, and then started in making curtains. We had our home to ourselves by the first of July and really it was a nice feeling after living out of trunks and suitcases and with other people for so long.

The house looks quite impressive from the outside but is very different in interior finishings than those at home. We have a large living-dining room 34' x 16' and a guest room and bath downstairs. Upstairs there're only two bed-100ms, both about 16' square and each with its bath, but there is a screened sleeping porch over the garage, which we reach by a connecting porch. The walls are plaster tinted deep cream, woodwork dark green, the floors concrete mixed with coarse sand so they look dirty no matter how often I have them washed. We're fortunate in having sanitary plumbing which we no longer take for granted but really appreciate since we had the other type at the Carman's and at Kodai. There's a real, honest-to-goodness bathtub in the guest room bath but we have "curb showers" upstairs which are actually nicer in warm weather. "curb" doesn't keep all the water from going out on the rest of the floor, but drying is no problem in this kind of climate. There are no pipes to carry off drain water from the shower or the basin but it runs along a trough in the floor to a hole in the side wall. The sun is our heating system for the water. The pipes from the water tank are

on top of the ground with the result that on a warm afternoon when you'd like a cool shower the water is so hot that often you can't get under it and in the evening when it's cooler and you'd like a warm shower the water is so cold that you have to be very brave to get under! Still, water is a very precious commodity over here and you have to be thankful for it, hot or cold.

I know you're curious to hear about our staff of servants and they're indeed a story unto themselves. When we arrived from Kodai the McGilvray's staff was asleep on the front verandah to be on hand to greet us, so, with our ayah, we had five servants in all. In spite of the number, however, the house wasn't properly cleaned and it took me three days to get anyone to clean the bathrooms. They wanted to get in someone else of the suitable caste to do it and I refused to hire anyone else! I have made some changes and now am managing with four (not counting the dhobie), three of whom are Christians, who, of course, will do more different kinds of work than the Hindus. They speak very little English and when they do they put the words together in such a fashion that I understand about a tenth of what they say. The ayah is the best one at it so I use her as an interpreter, but what patience it takes to relay everything through her! Although I have a cook-butler, houseboy, ayah, and gardener, I spend an amazing amount of time seeing that the work is carried on as it should be. There are times when their inefficiency is so annoying that I'd like to pack the whole bunch off and do everything inyself. But then, when it's hot as blazes I grow rather thankful that I don't have to cook the dinner!

Their ideas of cleanliness are most lacking. I used to be a fairly timid soul but I'm growing quite ferocious in laying down the law as to how things should be done. I found the kitchen helper the McGilvrays had had for two years with the raisins we were to have in a cold slaw in the dust pan, picking them over and then putting them in a bowl! Dish towels are used for whatever need comes to hand and then for the dishes, no matter how black they've become! The story is endless but I think I've made some progress, although tomorrow I will no doubt retract my statement!

My kitchen utensils and especially the electric mixer had everyone with eyes agog. I'm sure they'd never seen so many "gadgets," as the English call them. But my lovely, shiny aluminum pots and pans don't look so lovely now after being used on the Indian stove. This consists of a burner-type arrangement or a hole for the saucepan to sit in with the fire made directly underneath each hole. They use a sizeable piece of wood and as it burns just shove it further in-much simpler than cutting the wood smaller! An oven is a small, round earthen contraption with a place underneath for a small fire and then they put burning charcoal on top! If they want a larger oven they use a large tin! And yet it's amazing what they can accomplish with such crude equipment. There is a quality of uncertainty about it, as you can imagine, and we now know that water can be burned and that although smoked turkey may be a delicacy back home that smoked meat loaf or beans aren't!

I should really tell you more about our surroundings.



MARTHA AND THE CHILDREN

We live at College Hill, four miles outside the town of Vellore, which you may remember has a population of about 100,000. We're in the country, so to speak, and awfully glad to be there. The College with its various buildings and Big and Small faculty bungalows is up the road from us on the opposite side. On our side of the road there is the duplex in one direction and the Gaults (Australians) in a similar but smaller house than ours in the other. In every direction are rocky hills which don't meet our standard of beauty at all but which I'm beginning to appreciate as time goes on. They are lovely in the early morning or late afternoon and evening when the shadows fall upon them. Otherwise the land is flat and desert-like with tall papaya trees breaking the landscape. Anything will grow with care and constant watering so the College grounds are quite nice and there's a good start in the yard (I should say compound) here. There are many flowering shrubs, trees and vines and I'm enjoying improving the yard with the gardener's help.

The children are completely happy in their new surroundings and have been quite well in spite of occasional tummy upsets. We've had these, too, and understand they're a part of your adjustment to India! They're as husky as ever and browner than they've ever been before.

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The animals that wander about are a constant source of delight to them and often in the afternoon the ayah takes them down the road to see the monkeys who live there. They're picking up some Tamil from the servants and will probably learn how to speak it sooner than Reeve and I do! I started the Calvert System First Grade the first of July with Pep and try to keep the twins going on kindergarten-type things at the same time so my mornings are well filled!

There's a fair amount of social life consisting of College activities we must attend and dinner parties. We belong to the staff Tennis Club but Reeve hasn't been getting home in time for us to play except on Saturday afternoons. The staff of the hospital and College is made up of British, American, Australian, Canadian, Scotch, and Welsh, besides the Indian members, so we feel very international. However, we do miss our friends back home and the various pleasures of the American life.

Manson Scholars All — A Continuation

by Bonnie Wood Stookey, '34

As we pointed out in the February news many of the responses to our letter to Manson scholars were too meaningful to be condensed.

TFEEL incapable of expressing what my years at Sweet Briar meant to me. Any words I could muster would be entirely inadequate to show my appreciation for the wonderful years of awakening intellectually that Sweet Briar afforded me. I think now that good grades in high school probably were pretty much the end in themselves rather than the means to an end, so that the pleasure and excitement of exploring a field of knowledge came in college.

There are three things that I believe I brought away from Sweet Briar which are sources of pleasure to me and still influence my daily life. They are three purely personal things, and the three are entirely unrelated. They are:

One, a deepened sense of the value of a spiritual awareness. I believe I acquired this from many different things—active participation in the church service as a member of the choir for four years, exposure to the preaching of some of the finest ministers in this country, the examples of suchfine but entirely modest philanthropists as "Ma" Blackwell, Mrs. Dew, and Miss Donna Wills and others, and the consistently spiritual emphasis and reverent attitude Miss Glass displayed to us. I came from a religious home, but I feel that the principles and attitudes fostered at home were encouraged and augmented immeasurably in those important, impressionable years at Sweet Briar.

Two, Miss Crawford managed to impress upon me the importance of synthesizing rather than analyzing, of sizing up a situation and trying to see the whole matter. I say "trying" for I am still only "trying."

Three, I learned a real appreciation of fine music from Mr. Finch, and this without taking any courses in music. Unfortunately, my schedule left me no hours for courses in music or art. From the excellent training Mr. Finch gave in choral singing in the choir and glee club and the snatches of musical information he gave in his brief talks

during rehearsals, I acquired a real taste for music that I think I would not have had otherwise. This has given me so much pleasure ever since I graduated that it shows me the great value of a good person to direct extra-curricular activities. This interest led me to join the Dessoff Choirs when I was living in New York City, to attend all the big New York Churches with their fine choirs, to attend as many musical performances as possible, vocal, operatic, and orchestral.

As I read this over I find I make myself out a cross between a mental giant, a saint and a musical authority. I de not mean to sound like that, especially since I am not close to any of those things. I am a very ordinary housewife and mother, resentful that I spent so much time learning to enjoy studying and reading and now have so little time to do either. I try to be conscious of my social obligations, but there again, lack of time makes my performance fall far short of my ambitions and intentions. I work one day a week at the county hospital and wish I could manage to be away from home more because I know how much help is needed. When my children reach school age I hope to be more useful.

As I remember it, I shared the Manson Memorial Scholarship with Eleanor Alcott Bromley, also in the class of 1934. I was sorry never to have known Mr. Manson, but I think we students of my vintage saw a reflection of his spirit in Mr. and Mrs. Dew and had a chance to hear about him from them and on occasional visits from Dr. Carl Grammer and Dr. Mary Benedict.

It is an impressive experience to attend a very old college, but I feel grateful for having gone to Sweet Briar at a stage in her history when some of the actual founders were still living to describe the beginnings of the dream and to imbue us with the pioneering spirit with which they were fired.

Alumnae Assist In Graduate Study Week

By MARY Moore PANCAKE

ROUP conferences, conducted by recent recipients of graduate degrees in various fields of academic endeavor, were arranged as part of the program for Graduate Study Week, which began at Sweet Briar on February 7. The majority of the discussion leaders were Sweet Briar graduates who have taken advanced degrees, and in addition several members of the college faculty and from those of neighboring institutions participated.

In the fine arts Miss Ann Marshall of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Mrs. John Victor Pearson of Lexington, Virginia, were leaders. Miss Marshall, a graduate of Sweet Briar in 1947 and daughter of Mrs. Edward C. Marshall, acting president of the Alumnae Association, has done a year's graduate work at the Cincinnati Art Academy where she is now teaching. Mrs. Pearson, the former Mary Jeffrey Welles, '39, received her master of fine arts degree from the Yale University. She has studied music in New Haven and at Sweet Briar with G. Noble Gilpin, in addition to choir work in New York, and served with the American Red Cross in England during the war. Mrs. Pearson has recently been appointed an assistant in music at Sweet Briar for the second semester of the current session.

Miss Eleanor Ringer, also a member of the Sweet Briar faculty and a graduate in 1942, presented the field of drama, and Mrs. Seavy Highsmith, Jr., of Fayetteville, N. C., the former Ann Dawson, '40, discussed graduate work in English. Miss Ringer received her M.A. from the University of North Carolina in 1948, Mrs. Highsmith from the same university in 1942. During the past summer Miss Ringer appeared in leading roles in dramatic productions at the University of Virginia Summer theatre, joining the Sweet Briar faculty in September. Mrs. Highsmith was for several years a teacher of English in the North Carolina school system.

Graduate work in French was the subject of Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr., of Richmond, formerly Adelaide Boze, '40. After receiving her M.A. from Columbia University in 1941, Mrs. Glascock taught at Fairfax Hall Junior College in Waynesboro, St. Catherine's School and Collegiate School in Richmond, at the latter as head of the

French Department. She is president of the Richmond branch of the American Association of University Women.

Science was represented in the discussion by Miss Jane Luke, '48, of Covington, who is a student in the medical school of the University of Virginia. The field of mathematics was outlined by Dr. Mary Ann Lee of the Sweet Briar faculty, a graduate of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, who received her doctor's degree from Cornell University last year.

Dr. Carol Tanner, a graduate of Sweet Briar in 1943 who received her M.A. from the University of Virginia in 1944 and her Ph.D in 1948, spoke concerning graduate work in history. Her master's thesis was a biography of John Page of Rosewell and her dissertation on the life of Joseph C. Cabell. Dr. Tanner, who twice held a senior Du Pont Fellowship and also a research Du Pont Fellowship at the University of Virginia, is doing further research in the library there.

In the field of psychology the speaker was Mrs. W. Frederick Stohlmann of Princeton, N. J. (Martha Lou Lemmon, '34). After receiving her M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from Cornell University, where she held the Sage Scholarship for two years, Mrs. Stohlmann taught at Colorado College and from 1944 to 1946 was in the foreign service with the Department of State in Washington and Rome. Her husband is a member of the faculty at Princeton University.

Miss Elizabeth Lyding, instructor in Greek and Latin, Milan E. Hapala, instructor in government and Dr. L. G. Crocker, associate professor in the Romance Language Department at Sweet Briar, took part in the discussions. Miss Lyding holds her M.A. from Byrn Mawr College and Mr. Hapala from the University of Nebraska. Dr. Crocker has an M.A. degree from New York University and a Ph.D. from the University of California.

Miss Emma Lou Benignus, M.A., University of Wisconsin, and Miss Hilda Hertz, M.A., Duke University, from the Randolph-Macon Women's College faculty discussed religion and sociology respectively. Warwick R. West of Lynchburg College faculty, who has done graduate work at the University of Virginia, spoke on biology.

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The New Sweet Brian Book Club

by Julia Easley, '49

(Reprinted from The Sweet Briar News)

Alumnae may order any of these books directly from the Students Book Shop, Sweet Briar, by April 15.

THE Sweet Briar College community now is enjoying for the first time a Sweet Briar Book Club, a variation of the ordinary reading club.

The club is under the sponsorship of the book shop committee, and faculty, staff and students have received invitations to join.

The purpose of the club is two-fold: To augment individual interest, naturally inspired in college communities, in reading and appreciating the excellent in literature; and to foster "fellowship in reading." Including a substantial number of members of the community, the club is acting as a new bond in increasing community-mindedness, an ideal practiced with outstanding success at Sweet Briar.

In plan the "Sweet Briar Book of the Month" Club offers its members a wide choice, with one book of general interest featured each school month and four alternative choices, each at a discount of 10 per cent. The only pledge is to purchase four books a year, the cost of which would probably not exceed \$12.

The final selections (five in all) for each month are chosen by a board of judges appointed by the book shop committee but a part any member of the community may play is that of recommending books she would like to see on the list of selections.

SWEET BRIAR BOOK CLUB

NOVEMBER LIST

- I. Cry, the Beloved Country, by Alan Paton. \$3. Our *Feature for November. Recommended by Dr. Nelson.
- II. Short Novels of the Masters, edited by Charles Neider.\$3. Recommended by Dr. Weihe, Dr. Nelson.
- III. Strait as the Gate, by Andre Gide. \$2.50. Recommended by Miss Umbreit.
- Lanterns on the Levee: Recollections of a Planter's Son, by William Alexander Percy. \$3.50. Recommended by Dr. Mull.
- V. The Sonnets of Michelangelo, translated by Arthur Symonds. \$2.75.

DECEMBER LIST

- I. Peter Abelard, by Helen Waddel. \$2.50. Our "Feature for November. Recommended by Miss Umbreit.
- II. Roanoke Hundred, a novel by Inglis Fletcher. \$3.50. Recommended by Miss Ringer.

- III. The Corner That Held Them, a novel by Sylvia Townsend Warner. \$3.00. Recommended by Miss Ringer.
- IV. Doctors on Horseback, by James Theodore Flexner. \$2.75. Recommended by Miss Fraser.
- V. Roosevelt and Hopkins: An intimate History, by Robert E. Sherwood. \$6.00. Recommended by Miss Umbreit.

JANUARY LIST

- Simon Bolivar, by Gerhard Masur. \$6.50. Dr. Masur is a member of Sweet Briar's faculty.
- II. Dr. Faustus, by Thomas Mann. \$3.50.
- III. The Spirit Watches, by Ruth Pitter. \$1.50.
- IV. Wisteria Cottage, by Robert M. Coates. \$2.50.
- IV. You and Psychiatry, by Dr. William C. Menninger and Munro Leaf. \$2.50.

FEBRUARY LIST

- Portable Greek Reader, edited by W. H. Auden. \$2.00. Recommended by Dr. Nelson.
- II. Lives of the Artists, by Vasari. Abridged and edited by B. Burroughs. \$3.75. Recommended by Miss Umbreit.
- III. Our Own Baedeker, by Eugene Kinkead and Russell Maloney, with maps and illustrations by Carl Rose. Recommended by Miss Sanford. \$3.75.
- The Penal Colony, by Franz Kafka. Translated by Willa and Edwin Muir. \$3.00. Recommended by Dr. Nelson.
- V. A group of *Pocket Books* which can be bought in quantity since they cost only 25 or 35 cents:

 Invitation to the Waltz, by Rosamond Lehmann.

 Introducing Shakespeare, by G. B. Harrison. 35 cents.

 The Innocent Voyage, by Richard Hughes.

 Man in the Modern World, by Julian Huxley. 35 cents.

The Greek Way to Western Civilization, by Edith Hamilton. 35 cents.

MARCH LIST

I. The Universe and Dr. Einstein, by Lincoln Barnett. \$2.50. Recommended by Dr. Crocker. No educated person should be without some idea of the revolution in scientific thinking that has taken place in the twentieth century. Here we have the latest thinking on the nature of the universe and scientific method, and an assessment of the possibilities of finding out still more. Barnett's treatment is lucid and dramatic, without ever being condescending. It will stimulate you to think—that is guaranteed—and perhaps to rebel. But at any rate, here is the latest of man's

heroic attempts to solve the greatest of all mysteries.

- II. Bread and Wine, by Ignazio Silone. Translated by Gwenda David and Eric Mosbacher. \$0.25. Recommended by Miss Umbreit. This is one of the finest novels I have read in years. It concerns Italian peasants under fascism. At the time of writing the author was legally an outlaw.
- III. The Portable Blake, edited by Alfred Kazin. \$2.00. Recommended by Dr. Nelson. A generous selection of the best work of the enchanting anarchist poet and artist, one of the most original poetic minds of all time. Mr. Kazin's Introduction, though "tendentious," is a good modern appraisal of the eighteenth century visionary, revolutionary, and mythmaker, to whom the Imagination was "the real man." Here are the magical verses, the revealing letters, the mysterious
- "Prophetic Books," along with a miscellary of criticisms, epigrams, "visions," and engravings.
- IV. France: Paris and the Provinces, by Roger Roumagnac. \$4.50. Recommended by Dr. Sanford. Interesting and readable descriptions of Paris and all sections of France, with a great variety of illustrations and pictorial maps. Indispensable for those who are going to France soon: tantalizing reading for their friends. Miss Belcher vouches for the value of the sections on gastronomy, which she used last summer.
- V. Translations from the Chinese, by Arthur Waley. \$6.00. Recommended by Dr. Crocker. Oriental Poetry, "the ecstasy of a moment," an overwhelming emotion inspired by nature or some simple joy of life, is beautifully translated and presented in this handsome volume.

Cornell Professor To Head 1949-1950 Junior Year In France Group

F OR the year 1949-50 Dr. Blanchard Livingstone Rideout of Cornell University has been appointed professor-in-charge of the Junior Year in France group sponsored by Sweet Briar College, according to an announcement made by Dr. Joseph E. Barker, director of the plan and chairman of the Romance Languages Department at Sweet Briar. At the same time Dr. Barker made known that Dr. Mary Lane Charles, professor of French at Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio, would become assistant professor-in-charge for next year. They will assume their duties in September.

Dr. Rideout, who succeeds Dr. Theodore Andersson, associate professor of French and director of undergraduate studies at Yale University, will be on leave for the year from Cornell where he is assistant dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, chairman of the Committee on Admissions, and since 1942 has been associate professor of the Romance Languages and Literatures. From 1943 to 1946 Dr. Rideout was director of the Navy Training Program at Cornell. Born in Johannesburg, South Africa, he received his secondary education in the public schools of Everett, Massachusetts, and was graduated magna cum laude in 1927 from Harvard University where he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Dr. Rideout has been a student in summer sessions of the French and Spanish Schools of Middlebury College and received his A.M. from Harvard in 1930 and his Ph.D. from Cornell in 1936.

Beginning his teaching experience as instructor in French and Spanish at the University of Vermont, Dr. Rideout served successively as instructor in the Romance Languages and tutor in the Division of Modern Languages at Harvard, as tutor in the Division of Modern Languages at Radcliffe College and instructor in French at the University of Rochester. His tenure at Cornell began in 1933 when he became an instructor in Romance Languages and Literatures.

Dr. Charles will take over the duties now held by Dr. Marion Monaco, who is spending this year in Paris on leave from Connecticut College for Women. Holding her A.B. from Earlham College, her A.M. and Ph.D. from Bryn Mawr College, where she was a fellow in Romance Languages, Dr. Charles attended Lycees of St. Germain-en-Laye and Versailles and has done summer study in France, at Zimmern School, Geneva, the University of Chicago, and at Middlebury College's Italian School. Her teaching experience has been gained at Hollins College, the Sorbonne, Earlham College and Wilmington College where she was head of the Modern Languages Department and later Dcan of Women. She taught English at Refugee Hostel of the American Friends Service in 1940-41 and has been professor of French at Western College since 1946.

The Junior Year in France program was taken over by Sweet Briar in January, 1948, as a continuation of the Foreign Study Plan suspended at that time by the University of Delaware. Open to men and women students from colleges and universities listed by the Association of American Universities, the group this year numbers 67 students representing 32 colleges and universities.

Hunting Fossils in a Model "T"

by Florence Dowden Wood, '21

Mrs. Wood is one of Sweet Briar's most distinguished graduates. Following her graduation from college, she was the holder of three honorary fellowships at Yale, from which institution she received her Ph.D. in 1925. She has taught at several universities and has numerous publications to her credit.

66 HOW do you know where to dig?" This is the universal and spontaneous question about collecting fossils. The answer, a disappointing one, is that you don't. "Then how do you go about finding them?" The answer to this and many other questions solved themselves in a unique way when I found myself wed to a vertebrate paleontologist. At the beginning I was strictly a laboratory biologist, and like everyone else, in awe of the glamor of that magic word "expedition," with its implications of adventure and discovery. When the actuality of an expedition confronted me in 1928, I was as green a tenderfoot as ever crossed the plains, having only a wide-eyed willingness to compensate for the levelling effects of ignorance. Ten expeditions have failed to dampen that initial excitement and enthusiasm, but it is the excitement of knowing how and where, and the hope of what next. Glamor, in its popular sense, is left at home.

For a paleontologist, "getting out in the field" is as vital and necessary for development as is the use of rare source material to the historian. So not long after my marriage we planned a trip to the most famous of our mammal localities. Our party was to include, besides myself, my



husband, Horace E. Wood, II, now Professor of Biology at the Newark Colleges, Rutgers University, and Research Associate, American Museum of Natural History, and his younger brother, Albert, a neophyte paleonotologist, of the Amherst College faculty. It is no recent revelation that faculty salaries are low, but with a small grant from New York University, Horace and I pieced out the makings of an expedition with savings from our own salaries from the same institution. A necessary preliminary was the assembling of original scientific literature and maps, dealing with the area we expected to cover, which included South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming and part of Utah and Colorado. Hours of spare time were spent in libraries and map rooms, in the borrowing or buying many references, in obtaining numerous photostats, and making photographic copies of maps and abstracts of rare documents. Our heaviest piece of baggage held this accumulation of literature and maps. Horace then planned a meticulous itinerary, computing each last mile against every available minute. Personal baggage was limited to one suitcase each, but there were collecting bags for all, big roomy affairs to go over the shoulder, with lots of space for the tools of the trade. These were: crooked awls, small paint brushes, a small chisel and light hammer, dilute shellac and cheese cloth cut in assorted squares, and very important, labels to fill out for every specimen. There also were geologists picks and hammers, a spade and plaster of Paris. Our bedding, the good old cow puncher type, consisted of a thick sleeping bag with a blanket and a big waterproof tarpaulin (known locally as tarp or tarpolean). When all this duffle was injected under pressure into our car, the three passengers were almost superflous, but we managed somehow. In the face of skepticism, we set out that first day of June in 1928, smartly equipped in a used model "T" Ford, named Bessie, who sometimes faltered but never gave up.

"It very seldom rains where we are going," Horace explained. But as a matter of record, in the seventeen days it took us to reach pay dirt, it rained thirteen of these, that is to say, every day we were on the move. Bessie was of side certain vintage, minus the side curtains, and we got the full benefit of every downpour, always hoping the wind would be on the other fellow's side. Two Princeton men could enliven the existence of a Sweet Briar girl even twenty years ago, so the three of us unconsciously rolled out mile after mile westward at a brisk twenty-eight miles per hour.

We knew we were close to our initial stopping place, and excitement ran high when Horace pointed off to the north announcing, "There's the Wall!" A thin line of cream colored hills could be seen on the horizon through the shimmering moisture rising in the warming atmosphere. As we drew nearer, the grass grew sparser, and the land was not so flat, but was cut up into low grass covered plateaus, with

barren sides and valleys. Then almost without warning the Big Badlands burst upon us. Their form was that of candy mountains and fairy palaces in warm delicate coloring, pastel shades of pink, rose, cream, buff, delicate green and creamy chocolate, glistening clean and bright in sparkling sunshine, occasionally muted by a floating cloud. The effect is sobering and awe inspiring. We were at Cedar Pass, near Interior, looking at Vampire Peak, which against a fiery sunset resembles nothing so much as an inky Satan with partly furled wings. Until 1934, and the Public Works Administration's development of highways, Cedar Pass and two other spots were the only points at which one could cross the Wall, even on horseback, so we went as far as Bessie could take us, ate lunch, and then made an assortment of photographs to try to capture the bewitching landscape. These turned out to be very interesting, but were disappointingly formidable. It wasn't for fifteen years that I was able to bring home satisfying photographs of this country in true color, rugged and nearly impassable for all its sparkling beauty. The old French courreurs du bois knew what they were talking about when they named the country, "Mauvaises Terres a traverser," but in no sense did they mean that the country was wicked or menacing as is so often the popular belief. For a time a proposal was set in motion to change the name to "wonderlands" in the mistaken idea that the name Badlands would discourage tourist trade. Fortunately, the old French name of Badlands has stuck, and the whole area is set aside as a national monument, which has its drawbacks for the fossil hunter. We had to tear ourselves away from this fascinating spot and go on to Scenic, where we were to get mail and supplies. Scenic is a town beloved of every fossil hunter in the United States, its population of less than one hundred and fifty when I first knew it, supported three stores with modest offerings, without frills or luxuries. An outraged merchant subdued me for asking for a box with the eggs. He had a point in thinking I was unreasonable in wanting a carton with eggs retailing at eight cents a dozen! I was only thinking of the omelette I'd have in Bessie after the first good bump on the road. Scenic has a hotel. It is labelled simply on its pinkish yellow side, "HOTEL," and in smaller letters below, "CLEAN BEDS," from which it has been known to us all as the "Hotel Clean Beds." Its false front presents an imposing surface to the railroad, and its knife edge to the main street. I suspect it has housed as great a proportion of dignitaries and scientists of note in relation to its capacity as any hostelry in the United States.

We filled our canteens and two five-gallon canvas water bags from a big iron drum at a service station. At that time all Scenic's drinking water was hauled four miles by wagon from a spring. We slung the two water bags from either side of the radiator cap, to overload Bessie's already aching back, and headed south to a point three miles distant where Horace promised we could find fossils. We left the graded dirt road for a trail pointing southwest and crossed a broad flat, heading in the direction of Sheep Mountain. The flat was dotted with sodden areas, and very shortly we came to a puddle which spread over the entire road. I felt there was no use trying to go through it so veered to the



PARTLY WORKED OUT TURTLE WITH CROOKED AWL AND MARSH PICK

left in stupid security that I could travel over wet vegetaion with ease. I had not gone ten feet in the grassy mud when I found myself mired, our several wheels digging in like so many badgers. Horace got out of the car, and was barely able to keep his balance in the slippery morass. The only solution to our predicament was a three-mile hike back to Scenic for a team or truck to pull us out, a sorry introduction to our bonanza.

The Big Badlands were once the channel and flood plain of a huge drainage system of the White River, and it was here that the animals lived and died 30,000,000 years ago, their bones being trapped in the sand and clay and silt and volcanic dust that was carried in such quantities by the running water, and was dropped as it flowed along when the liquid became overburdened. The badlands exist because rain is sporadic, never enough to support much in the way of cultivated crops or covering grass, and if it should come, as on these days in June, it fell with such force as to rake the earth free of seedlings and their parent plants, tearing back the sides of the badlands, peeling off another layer, and exposing another fossil crop to daylight unseen for so many eons.

Before long it was clear that the badlands were made up of layers, the layers being constant in a given area, with their own peculiar color and angle of erosion. We were told that the most fossiliferous zone was about where we were standing, and was a light dusty rose color, 6 to 8 feet in thickness. We then started looking and walking, each taking a specified area, like an Easter egg hunt, only infinitely more exciting. Bones, broken turtle bones, which to this day repel me, lay everywhere, and before long we were finding rust colored mammal teeth, saturated with the discoloring minerals which preserve them. The hardest parts



Another View of the Badeands

of an animal are most likely to be preserved, also feet, the most numerous. Fortunately for the scientist, these are the parts that tell the most about the animal; how he are and what, and what he had to take him to his meals, and how fast he could get away from the thing that thought he, in turn, would make a good meal. In no time I found a lower jaw sticking out of the clay, which proved to be that of a rhinoceros, Horace's particular field of interest. Horace then set to work to show us how a specimen should be taken up. First it was carefully uncovered with a crooked awl to loosen the clay, and brushed clean with a paint brush. It was then coated with thin shellac and allowed to dry. A fossil, contrary to the suggestion of the word, is more often fragile and penetrated with myriads of cracks and fractures, which, unless strengthened before removal from the ground, will break and crumble as it dries out. When the shellac dried, Horace loosened the ground around the bone to see if there was a skull attached or nearby. There was only the jaw, but it was a fairly good specimen, with teeth intact. After loosening it ever so carefully, Horace turned it over and shellaced all sides. He then wrote a label, giving full particulars as to the place it was found, when and by whom. When it was tied up with its label in a cheesecloth square, it was then ready for wrapping in layer upon layer of newspaper, much as one packs china for shipping. There is a trick which paleontologists have of wrapping and folding the paper in such a manner as to finish with all ends tucked in so that they stay as securely as if tied. Later, we found a fine skull with lower jaws of a sheep-like animal whose abundance, with the turtles, gave the name to the layer we were working, the turtle-Oreodon zone. This time Horace worked out the skull, uncovering the top and sides, shellacing each area carefully as it was freed of clay, and decided that now was the time to use plaster. He got out a sheet of rice paper, a gossamer-thin fibrous tissue, which he laid over the bone and shellaced in place. Meanwhile, he prepared plaster of Paris in a rubber cup, such as the dentist uses in his lab, and stirred a thin solution which he poured over the rice paper, for this paper keeps the plaster from sticking to the specimen. He cut some strips of burlap, soaked them in plaster, and laid them over and around the skull, pressing the mass together firmly. While this was drying and hardening, we went on looking, for this was a wonderful spot. We found the foot of an Oreodon, a small thing with four slender toes, the tooth of a small sabretoothed cat, and jaws of Mesohippus, the three-toed horse. There were rabbit and squirrel jaws galore, which Albert was to immortalize years later in his study of the White River rabbits and rodents. There were ankle bones, ribs, remnants of joints and other hard parts of all the things that lived so many millions of years ago. All in all, life was worthwhile. Pretty soon, Horace went back to the skull, loosened it from its pedestal, turned it over, and repeated the shellac and plaster process on the bottom side. When it was labelled, it was wrapped and put away.

We stayed at this spot three days, until we had worked out the "pocket" and had prospected sufficiently to find that the specimens were localized and that other likely places were barren. We went south a few miles to an area below the layers we had just worked, where the ground was grayish chocolate and the hillocks, or buttes, were rounded like haystacks, unlike the sharply angular badlands we left. We found teeth and jaws of a big lumbering brute, a titanothere, a sort of third cousin to the horse-tapir-rhinoceros assemblage, and extinct since the age that laid the very mud we stood on. This triumvirate group of odd-toed mammals filled the plains 30,000,000 years ago in numbers and variety comparable to the antelope of present day Africa. Their original common ancestor was fox-size 65,-000,000 years ago, small and fleet, with four toes on the front feet, three behind, something like the living tapir, but a far cry from Gallant Fox or the boorish rhino of the zoo. Of these, the rhinos, which seldom looked like rhinos, branched out in their family tree, from the original greatgreat-grandpa into a varied family group. There were those that swam and ate like hippos. Others, even more extreme, swam with short stocky legs, propelling a huge barrel-like torso, and who, on land, must have had to walk tip-toe to keep from scraping their bellies. There were swift greyhound shapes, others of moderate, yearling calf-size, like those of my first jaw. Only occasionally was it the style to wear horns. Then they might be placed singly on the skull, or two in line, or paired, on the end of the snout. All these wonderful creatures, and hundreds of other kinds, lived and died on the plains of the eastern Rocky Mountain slopes. They could and did live elsewhere, but the conditions of preservation are not so good, nor is the likelihood of finding them great in arable land.

We rode further south around the base of Sheep Mountain, the top of which was accessible only on horseback at that time, and saw the whole expanse of the White River Badlands sequence, from grayish rounded base up the steep slopes of the middle, which bore the turtle-Orcodon zone, and the top creamy layers, castellated and abruptly perpendicular. Here was a beautiful demonstration of great grandma Geology's bureau drawers, with the garments of her oldest ancestors in the bottom, her own in the middle, and those of her great grandchildren in the top. Only instead of saving Empire dresses, hoop skirts and pantaloons, she put away fashions in teeth and feet. And when we pull out garments of great aunt Nellie's grandchildren from our own bureau, we can assume from the fashion of these particular clothes that great aunt Nellie must have worn mutton leg sleeves, even though nothing of hers has survived in that particular bureau. The absence of aunt Nellie's apparel is not an indication that she went about clad in a sheet, but tells us to look in a bureau in some other household. This is exactly what the geologist does when he suspects the existence of a missing link. Dozens of forms have been predicted, and having been searched for, are found almost made to order, so far has the study of evolution progressed. New animals are being found every year by every expedition spending a reasonable time in the field. The great geologic chest-on-chest of Sheep Mountain has tucked away in its drawers treasures of past animal life in successive stages of development, including the titanotheres and oreodonts, now extinct, horses, tapirs, rhinos in their various forms, sabre-toothed cats and other carnivores, camels, and gazelle-like hoofed mammals, birds and eggs, and, of course, lowly turtles in abundance, rabbits and rodents, insectivores and a host of other things laid away to be opened by the rains. This greatest of all fossil mammal cemeteries, the Big Badlands, was discovered just over a hundred years ago. The richness and extent of the deposits are such that all other mammal localities recede by comparison.

Our first summer's field work yielded new species and new data, as did each of the nine succeeding expeditions. We eventually acquired a travelling companion in the form of a small son, who made his first expedition at two years. I have made several hundred photographs every summer in the field, hunting for a formula, in a sense, by which beds may be identified in terms of grays and erosonial forms. In 1941, a lucky grant from the National Academy of Science enabled us to begin a collection of color photographs, now numbering some 2,000. It is now possible to compare



Young Thurston Kneeling on a Big Turtle

for the first time places of suspected identical age through the means of Kodachrome transparencies. In this way local absence of identifying fossils is to some extent compensated for with a photograph in exact natural color, enabling the geogolist to trace the extent of a given fossil bed (again the bureau drawer) by its color and characteristics of erosion, even to adjoining states.

It would require the space of a thick volume to do justice to all the localities we visited that first summer in the field, describing other collecting techniques, and the peculiar interest and characteristic of each place. And so, regretfully, further adventures that befell us and our laboring Bessie must remain untold.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Virginia Alumnae, teachers, school administrators, P.-T. A. and A.A.U.W. chapter presidents, have been issued invitations to a conference on Secondary Education. to be held at Sweet Briar on Saturday, April 9.

Leading educators will conduct round tables on the aims of secondary education, sources and means of financing it, and the role of secondary schools in informal community education

In Memoriam

NOTE: Rather than merely printing names of deceased alumnae, we will ask a classmate to write a personal message.

JILL BENDER, DECEMBER 29, 1948



Those who knew Jill Bender casually, thought of her as a rollicking, friendly athlete. Those who knew her better knew her to be a rollicking, friendly, athletic person with interests and abilities of considerable ramification.

Coming to Sweet Briar in her sophomore year from Connecticut College for Women she was readily assimilated into the Class of 1934. In fact, it is surprising to note that, with credits lost in the transfer, the Dean's Office did not give official recognition to her membership in that class until her senior year, by which time she was Vice-President of the class, Head of Riding for the school, center half-back on the varsity hockey team, a winner of events in Lake Day, a special reporter on the Sweet Briar News, and had as many friends as anyone in Sweet Briar.

The horoscope cast for her in the 1934 issue of the *Briar Patch* shows how well her characteristics had revealed themselves during her abbreviated Sweet Briar career. It read: "People born under this sign are of robust physical nature. They are alert, restless, and energetic and enjoy the struggle and stress of achieving a goal. Outdoor sports appeal to them greatly, and they spend most of their spare time in this way. They love the water and are fond of travel and adventure. Cool, calm, and self-possessed, they are naturally fitted to become good doctors and skillful surgeons."

Jill's life was indeed full of travel and adventure, and at the same time of achievement. After her graduation from Sweet Briar, she taught for one year in a Day School in Albany. It was an impressive sight to see a roomful of six-year-old boys whose play she was supervising. A lion-tamer's job looked easy by comparison, but Jill was a tower of calm strength who laughed and rough-housed with the little boys, and had them well under control all the time.

After that year she studied occupational therapy in Boston, then worked with children in New York City for two years or more, chiefly at Bellevue Hospital. She made various sorties from New York to visit friends, and when she left her position in New York she made a holiday voyage to Hawaii. Sailings for home were postponed six times in the press of invitations and side-trips which multiplied themselves; one of the unscheduled events was corraling cattle in a round-up on the Parker Ranch.

Jill resisted an offer of a good position in occupational therapy in the Islands and went instead for a short course in Baltimore to prepare herself to work with spastic cases. However, the war began about that time and, like many another, Jill changed her career. She went to work in a munitions plant near Newark. She worked on the assembly line, became a supervisor and at the time she left to join the Red Cross she was a time-and-motion engineer in the plant.

For eighteen months Jill was in England in a General Hospital near Leominster, using her occupational therapy training as a recreational worker for the Red Cross. After VE Day she was transferred to Honolulu but was there only a short time before the war ended and she returned to New York City. There she engaged in rehabilitation work for the state up to the time she became ill.

Jill recovered sufficiently from two major operations to work part-time as a secretary in a doctor's office in New York. Although she was aware of the gravity of her illness she was, as her mother writes, "always an inspiration for hope. With all the horrors she had seen and gone through and with her tragic sickness, she would bob up and be the life of every party she went to." The ability to bob up was ever Jill's quality; the surface she showed was bubbly, but not frothy. She seemed an indestructible person and, curiously enough, news of her death convinces us that she is.

MARTHA LOU Lemmon STOHLMANN, '34

TENTATIVE CALENDAR OF EVENTS COMMENCEMENT REUNION WEEKEND

JUNE 4-6

Saturday, June 4 12:00 NOON—Alumnae Headquarters (Reid) open

3:00 P. M.—Annual meeting of Alumnae Association

5:00 P. M.—President's Garden Party

7:00 P. M.—Informal coffee hour for alumnae

8:15 P. M.—Movies of yesteryear

Sunday, June 5 8:30-9:30 A. M.—Senior-Alumnae breakfast

11:00 A. M.—Baccaulearate Service, the Rev. John D. Thompson, Rockefeller Memorial Chapel, University of Chicago.

2:00-3:00 P. M.-Library visiting hour

3:00-4:00 P. M.—Alumnae Club Presidents' meeting

4:30 P. M .- Step singing

5:30 P. M.—Vespers in the West Dell, President Lucas

6:30 P. M.—Reunion class picnics

8:00 P. M.—Program to be announced

Monday, June 6 10:00 A. M.—Commencement exercises, the Honorable Henri Bonnet, French
Ambassador to the United States

2:30-4:30 P. M.—Alumnae Institute
(Program to be announced)

6:30 p. m.—Alumnae banquet, followed by a panel discussion on *Alumnae Look* at Secondary Education from the home, the community and the professional point of view. Julia Sadler de Coligny, moderator

Class Notes

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

How I wish I could send in a letter as interesting and newsy as those of Bessie Grammer Torrey. Her notes always delight me for I knew all of the girls in that class, I certainly would like to learn her technique for gathering the news. My difficulty, I believe, is that the girls I knew best and with whom I have corresponded throughout the years are not in the 1911 list,

One 1911 graduate, a very good friend of mine, Esther Keller Brown, wrote me a note on her Christmas card. She is still living in her home city of Muncie, Indiana, and teaches Latin in the High School there. She makes frequent trips to Chili, South America, where her only daughter married and lives. Last summer, however, Esther spent in California.

Anne Ten Eyek Baker who lives here in Johnstown is an executive, carrying on a business established by her father which manufactures accessories used in the glove industry. Our county is the hoose of the glove industry. Her son, Henry, who was graduated from Yale last June, has joined the business with her.

My life is very uneventful. The high spot this year was becoming a graodmother. My precious granddaughter, Jamie Wadsworth Wirene, lives just out of Schenectady twenty-five miles from me and I am looking for excuses most of the time to drive over and see her. I am always dreaming about coming back to Sweet Briar and hope that dream may become true before long. My next re-union will be the fortieth!

1913

Class Secretary: Elizabeth Grammer (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Apt. 203-A, Alden Park Maoor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardte (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Most of the information in this letter comes from the questionnaire returned to Sue Slaughter last spring. I believe Mary Clark Rogers helped to assemble this file, also Bessie Franke Balls wrote a note on her questionnaire. She is happy in Berkeley, California, where she has become active in the Woman's City Club and College Woman's Club. She lives on a hill with a gorgeous view of San Francisco and Golden Gate and East Bay Bridges. Their house has a patio enclosed with a wall which is covered with flowering vines, lantanas, pale pink camelias, and inside the garden is full of ferns and a wealth of flowering shrubs and evergreens. It sounds so inviting I'd like to hop right out to see it and Bess, too. Their son, Kent, is a doctor and was married to a Philadelphia girl over a year ago.

Bernice Richardson Campbell has a grown daughter and son. She is active in the

Woman's Club, Girl Scouts, and church work, and has held offices in those organizations. She attends Sweet Briar meetings in Boston and has often met Sarah Arnold, x '15.

Margaret Ribble is a doctor practising phychiatry in New York City. Her adopted daughter, Peggy, is now married.

Ruth Drew Knight, x '12, of Asheville, North Carolina, has lost both her husband and her son and is very much alone. Fortunately she has a grandson who is a joy and comfort. Last year she visited in Jacksonville, Florida, and Miami, where she tormerly lived. She makes her home with an uncle and his 22-year-old daughter.

Mary Clifton Tabb George entertained Sue Slaughter and Marian Peele in her home in New Orleans a year ago en route to Mexico. Clytie Carroll Allen was also there. Eleanor Franke Crawford, '32, and Bonnie Mathews Wisdom, '28, live near Mary Clifton. She writes that working in Louisiana elections and the church auxiliary are her particular interests. I've just received a chatty letter from Sue Slaughter. She and her mother are visiting Sue's brother, Charlie, at The Princess Anne Country Club and having a lovely, restful, comfortable and pleasant time. Sue is finishing her second year as president of an interracial group of working women to better race relations. She feels that in the four years of their existence they've made real progress in the Norfolk community. She tells me of a great, great honor which has come to our "Miss Guion." You know she is an honorary member of our class. One hundred years ago the first woman received a medical degree in the United States and this year 17 women physicians in the United States and Europe received the Elizabeth Blackwell citation for their contribution to medicine. In Geneva 12 women were so honored in a colorful ceremony opened by Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. In New York the honor was awarded 5 women by Mrs. Franke A. Vanderlip, president of the Board of Trustees of New York Infirmary. Dr. Connie Guion was cited for her work in internal medicine. Dr. Guion is chief of the Medical Clinic out-patient department of New York Hospital and professor of clinical medicine at Cornell Medical School. She made first year chemistry understandable to me-even ioteresting.

At the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in December I sat next to Dr. Harley and had a nice talk. She is vital and interesting. This winter she is spending with her cousin, Marjory Johnson Good, in West Chester, Pennsylvania. Henrietta Washburn and Frances Pennypacker of our era were there also.

There is to be a joint concert of the Sweet Briar and Haverford College Glee Clubs on March 26 at Haverford College. It is our Club project this spring.

1 suppose most of you saw in the February News the notice of Margaret Dalton Kirk's death. I'm so grieved and shocked. She and her daughter, Louise Kirk Headley, '41, were at Sweet Briar together last June. I saw her last at Sweet Briar in June 1938. I remember her with great affection and feel deep sympathy for her husband and Louise.

1914 REUNION YEAR

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pa.

I have no news for you at this time but thought you might be interested in learning that the Sweet Briar Glee Club is having a joint concert with the Haverford Glee Club at Haverford College on March 26. The Philadelphia chapter of the Sweet Briar Alumnæ Association is selling tickets for it.

My young nephew, James C. Davis, son of Mary Pennypacker Davis, who is a freshman at Princeton, has made the staff of the Daily Princetonian. His brother, William Faber Davis, Jr., is a junior at Princeton.

I'll remind you to send in your Alumnæ Fund contribution if you haven't before now and also send in your news so we'll be able to increase our column in the next issue.

1916 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Zalinda Brown (Mrs. Galloway C. Harrison) 5201 East 43rd Street, Seattle 5, Washington.

My news for the magazine is very slim indeed this time!

I have only two items to pass oo to you... I had a Christmas card from Buenos Aires from Connie Russell Chamberlain; and I am very proud over a new granddaughter.

I hope you haven't forgotten that this is Reunion Year for us and that you're planning to attend. Think of all the old acquaintances that will be received, of friends you'd like to see whom you may not have seen for years, and the old times to be talked over. Mark it down on your calendar and start making plans to "re-une."

I'll also remind you to contribute to the Alumnæ Fund if you haven't already done so, and please send in your news to me so that we can have a real class letter next time!

1917

1918 1919 REUNION YEARS

1921

Class Secretary: FLORENCE WOELFEL, 2620 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago, Illinois Fund Agent: GERTRUDE ANDERSON, 221 East Sandusky Street, Findlay, Ohio.

If January didn't hop out of my 1949 calendar, I'm sure part of February played a capricious trick on me, as tomorrow is the deadline for our April news—am sure you

won't mind an abbreviated interpretation this time after my five columns in the February ALUMNAE NEWS. I know you must have literally choked or are gasping for breath if you managed to last it through, and I promise never to give you such a big dose again.

Josephine Abara MacMillan writes her daughter was graduated from the University and is at home this year—I can imagine the gay time she is having in a college town. Laura Thompson MacMillan also lives in Chapel Hill and has her boys there in the University after returning from the service. Awfully glad you missed me at our reunion but 1951 should bring us all together for an important one.

No apologies for late replies, Kathryn, because I loved having your thank you note and news coming after the holidays. I think all 1921 grandmothers should have "Honorable Mention" so congratulations to you, Kitty Davis Baynum. Her daughter, just 21, and husband, living on the campus of Lehigh University while he completes his studies, have a little son. They have their own tiny apartment and he carries on a campus men's haberdashery during his spare time. Isn't this an interesting little family and how proud you must be. Kitty's son, Bob, also going to Lehigh, will enter Princeton Theological to prepare for the ministry. Grier, Jr., now 141/2 years, will enter Prep School next Fall. How exciting, you and your mother are going to Bermuda for a holidayit is one of the spots I have put on my "dream itinerary" as everyone says it is a delightful place to go. Was disappointed you weren't at the Sweet Briar Day luncheon in New York as I looked forward to seeing you, but I have put your phone number in my New York file and will call you the next time I am there.

Madelon Shidler Olney, I would adore meeting you for luncheon whenever you are in Chicago. I know you must come in frequently and it would be such fun to see you and have a visit. Madelon's daughter, Lynn, is in her third year at Abbot Academy in Andover, Massachusetts. She has an unusually beautiful voice and is planning to study in New York after Junior College.

For lack of news from the Class (I purposely didn't send you reminders this time as I want lots for the June issue) I'll tell you a little of my work with Dana Perfumes, as so many have asked me about my job.

Fortunately, I have been associated with one of the leading manufacturers in the cosmetic industry-a genius in advertising, packaging ideas, the selecting of names (Kissproof Lipstick was his first success) all so important preliminary to the promotion and actual selling of a cosmetic. I commenced (almost on a dare—and it is my first and only job) as his secretary, but over a period of years I have worked in almost all departments, with the exception of National Advertising, which is handled personally by my boss and the advertising agency. Never has there been a dull moment and I have loved every bit of its rush and excitement. At one time, I did the buying and at that time we had several lines, which we later sold. During another period when our business was primarily with

Syndicate Stores, we opened a manufacturing and distributing set-up in Canada and England so part of my job, incorporated with the buying, was to handle all shipments of materials to the plants in these countries—that dates back to pre-war days so I'll skip over to 1949 and ask you to pardon my poor continuity.

Although we have recently acquired two new cosmetics, my time is almost entirely spent with Dana Perfumes, which means Tabu, Platine, 20 Carats, and Emir. My work now is in the Sales Department handling Sales Promotions, Co-operative Newspaper Advertising, Sales Correspondence, in addition to having some of the responsibility of working with our 15 salesmen.

Tieing in with promotions is our Sampling and publicity at Fashion Shows through department store or charity events. If any of you have any pet charities for which you would like sample vials of any of our four perfumes, I'd be only too delighted to send them to you. They're really pretty cute as place cards or favors—just let me know how many and which perfume.

With all of this I manage to keep pretty busy but this past year I have added Sweet Briar activities which I have enjoyed very much. We are trying to build up the interest and organize Chicago as an active group. I gave a cocktail party and our "New girls" breakfast was a grand success which received fine publicity. We are planning an April meeting and Adele Fies Loeb is Entertainment Chairman.

If any of you are in Chicago, do call memy office number is Whitehall 4-6140 listed under Dana Perfumes on Michigan Avenue—ny lunch hour is anytime.

In the meantime, please write me a bit of news—I have promised Edith to carry on so you can't let me down—and I do need help!

1924 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: BERNICE HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mary S. Rich (Mrs. Robert E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

First of all I know we all thank Kay Klumph McGuire for her years of digging up the news and passing it on to us. She is the busiest person I've ever seen and certainly deserves a vacation from this. So please help me out, and keep writing me all that goes on with you and yours. It has been grand hearing from so many of you this time, and it really has made me feel very "collegiate"—perhaps just getting in trim for reunion.

Well, on with the news! Frances Nash Orand has two daughters in college, one a freshman at Sweet Briar, I'm glad to say.

Rebecca Snyder Garrison is fine, but very busy with her three sons, age eighteen, thirteen, and nine. I know what you mean, Rebecca—I have three myself.

Martie Lobingier Lusk plans to return for reunion in June, and says there may be a caravan from Pittsburgh. Celia Marshall Miller has a daughter at Barnard, and a son away at school. Her husband is an artist, and knowing her artistic talent, I'm sure their home, "Glen Cottage," must be most interesting.

Esther Jack Arnold has a boy, seven, and a girl, five.

Clara King Maxwell writes that her older son is at Clemson College, South Carolina. and her younger one wants to go to the University of North Carolina next year.

Betty Guy Tranter was ill with a virus bug, very persistent, but recovered the day before Christmas. She has a son, six.

Mary Sturgis gave up her job in Norfolk last fall, and is home in Onancock, Virginia, with her mother.

I had a wonderful letter full of news, from Mary Rich Robertson. She and her son, Bobby, age seven, spent two wonderful weeks last summer with Katherine Slaughter Thornton in Culpeper, Virginia. Katherine's son is about Bobby's age, and the two boys hit it off beautifully. Mary sounds very busy! She is chairman of a Woman's Auxiliary at church, secretary of a Child Study group, Class Agent for the S. B. Alumnæ Fund, Chairman of the Red Cross drive in her neighborhood, and did Community Chest work last fall. She says she must learn to say "no" sometime.

Barrie Greason Cooper and her husband have built a darling house right beside her parent's home. Barrie's father passed away last spring. Our deepest sympathics, Barrie.

I have been very fortunate in seeing Eleanor Harned Arp often, as her daughter, Mary, was in Chevy Chase Junior College for two years, and "El" got down here a couple of times a year. Now, "El's" being on the council brings her to Sweet Briar three times a year, and she stops here on the way. Hope she stays on the council a long time.

Elsie Wood Von Maur is still as busy as ever. She is very active on the Symphony Board and many other things. Her three children are all away at school. Alice at the University of New Mexico, "Chuck," at Colgate, and Dick, Jr., at Vermont Academy.

Dodie Von Maur Crampton's husband was elected judge on the Illinois Supreme Court last summer. Congratulations, Dodie and Bud!

Byrd Fiery Bomar was in Cleveland at Christmas time, I hear, looking fine. Her Nancy hopes to go to Sweet Briar next year.

Flo Westgate Kraffert's daughter has just announced her engagement to Dr. Francis R. Russo of New York City. He graduated from Columbia University Medical School, and is assistant resident physician at Long Island College Hospital. Flo and Benny are at Southern Pines for the winter. Their daughter must be very smart. She graduated from Bryn Mawr last June, and is now doing medical research work at the University of Pennsylvania Graduate School of Medicine.

I had a very welcome letter from Peg Nelson Lloyd a few days ago. She was in Atlantic City visiting her mother for two weeks. Her daughter is a junior at Penn Hall, and hopes to go to Sweet Brair sometime. Peg sees Dot Meyers Rixey often.

Dot's son graduated from Kenyon last June, and she has a daughter in college. Peg hopes to get to reunion, and wonders if there will be enough crutches to go around.

I was so glad to hear from Muriel Mac-Cleod Searby, whom I had been wondering about. Her letter was so interesting and I do hope things work out for you, Muriel. Her daughter, Lucy, age seventeen, graduates from Baldwin School in Bryn Mawr in June, so Muriel may not be able to get back to reunion. She says she is in terrible throes for next year-with college all set. Lucy wants to go to Queen's College in London for a year, and take the international course. It seemed a little impractical, but now a charming woman, who was a delegate to the United Nations, (and a conservative) wants her to live with her in London. If Lucy goes, Muriel wants to follow after Christmas, but hates to leave her twin boys so far away. They are at McDonogh School just outside of Baltimore, but next year they are separating-one going to Andover and the other to Exeter. Muriel saw Mary Marshall Hobson in Baltimore. Now Mary has moved to Jamaica, Long Island, and Muriel to York, Pennsylvania. Also had a letter from "Bene" Studley Kirkpatrick. She sounds just as she used to. She says, "Yes, I'm grey, but darned if I feel much older than when I was in Virginia." For a good many years, she and her husband spent the winters in California and finally decided to settle there. They have built a small house in Altadena and look out upon the world's most beautiful mountains (Quote). The awful freeze this winter ruined everything they had labored over. We are so sorry to hear that, "Bene." The day the letter was written there had just been the first Sweet Briar Club meeting. They are going to get organized, and do all they can to interest California girls to go to Sweet Briar, and says that although no one had been in the same class with anyone else, it was a thrill to get together.

I get back to Cleveland now and then, so see Kay Klumph McGuire often. She looks simply wonderful, and she and Fritz certainly lead an interesting and busy life. They had a wonderful trip to Mexico in the fall,—took twenty-two reels of colored film, everything from a bullfight in Mexico City, to sail fishing at Acapulo. Kay caught two, and loved it. Their charming daughter, Maeve, age twelve, made her television debut at Christmas, as one of the little Cratchetts in "The Christmas Carol." She certainly is following in her mother's footsteps. "Rory," their four-year-old son, is one of the most entrancing children I have ever seen.

Saw Eleanor Harned Arp and "Shiney" Bodine Mountcastle on their way to Council in February. It was the first time I had seen "Shiney" since we graduated, but I would have known her anywhere. She hasn't changed a bit.

I do hope you are all planning on reunion in June. It will be here before we know it, so make your plans and let's all land there with a bang! I swore I wouldn't on this ancient occasion, but now that it's here, I feel young as a breeze!

Thanks again for all the letters and please keep writing!

1926

Class Secretary: HELEN DUNLEAVY (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA LEF TAYLOR (Mrs. George F. Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

If I could hang a May Basket on each of your doors, I would fill it with a nosegay of Memories. A host of golden daffodills—a Sweet Briar rose—a bunch of blue forgetme-nots, plucked from the warm red earth of Virginia and all tied with ribbons from the May Pole. Yes! I think we each would love to sit again in the Boxwood Circle on a lovely May morning.

Ellen Newell Bryan wrote a most interesting card from her Peachtree address in Atlanta. Though she says living on Peachtree is not as storybook as it sounds, it is practical with her three children going in all directions. She says there is nothing newsworthy at the moment at "Bryans Burlesque." She and her sister, Ann Lane Newell Whatley, ex 28, attended the Sweet Briar Day lunchon in Atlanta and were much impressed with the present generation of our Alma Mater. Ann Lane has lived in Presque Island, Maine, for ten years. Ellen, I'm certainly sorry you missed the Girl Scout National Board meeting held in Denver. Remember, if you ever get this way, the latch string is always waiting for you. Thanks so much for the newsy card.

Rebecca Ashcraft (Mrs. Don Warren), ex 26, now of Memphis, Tennessee, was here visiting her father. Her son, Claude Mc-Ginnis, Jr., is a Sophomore at Georgia Tech.

This time I have the thrilling announcement of two new grandmothers for the class of '26. Annette Brown King writes a granddaughter, Terry Anne Grassman, joined their family circle on June 20, 1948. Bill, the King's son-in-law, became riding teacher at Francis Shiner College, Mt. Carroll, Illinois, as of February 1, 1949. The Kings miss having their grandchildren in Madison. Annette reports the weather 0° the day she is writing and a freshly new snow. (I know the feeling!) Annette hopes for a three weeks' rest at Pine Bluff, Arkansas, from her busy life. The King household is just full of pep, and is much involved in church work, square dancing and her husband's Association work. Annette certainly sounds like the gay, young modern grandmother. Congratulations!

Sara McKinney Groner writes her oldest daughter, Barbara, Mrs. E. Sheldon Spice, Jr., of Providence, Rhode Island, has a date with The Stork in April. We all know how thrilled you must be, Sara. She writes that her own three daughters are all grown and it has been a deep disappointment that none of them have chosen Sweet Briar, but the two oldest took specialized courses, Barbara graduating in Landscape Architecture, Sally finishing Occupational Therapy in Boston. Her youngest, Vaughan, is now majoring in Government at Connecticut College. The Groner children sound a most fascinating and interesting group.

To we of the west, the winter weather

' has been a vital part of our conversation. Frances McCamish McNeil writes on February I, from San Antonio that they are just recovering from a five-inch snow storm, which is very unusual in sunny San Antonio, which, I might add, is a perfectly fascinating city. Frances writes her family are almost grown. Her eldest son, Albert, Jr., gets a degree from Texas A. and M. in June, and is now studying Law at Texas University. Her daughter, Sara, 16 years old, is a junior in High School, and the family are now busy reading college catalogues. Frances' "Baby Boy" is twelve and in Junior High and a very lively boy, writes his mother. Frances says she has her hands full, but manages to do P.T.A. work, church activities, along with being the chief cook. She has an ex-cellent Mexican maid for the "hard" labor and feels blessed by the gods. She ends her note by saying life has been very good to her, and it sounds like she has a full and wonderful life. Frances, do hope you can make that trip to Colorado-we think it a beautiful state and be sure and ring me up.

Speaking of the weather's whims this year, Margaret White Knobloch writes from Erie, Pennsylvania, the state one thinks of as a bit snowy, that they have had a beautiful winter with one sunny day after anothermild temperatures, and almost no snow. Sounds like sunny California's weather has moved east. M. E. W.'s life is a full and interesting one. Her husband's mother has been very ill this winter, but is happy to report that she is much better now, M. E. W. has been doing a grand job watching over her. Margaret writes they had their annual week-end in Ithaca, for the Cornell-Harvard home-coming game. She and Ellis spent some time in Rock Island, which is still very close to Margaret's heart, and they had a most gay time there. She writes that she is studying piano and is very active in The Visiting Nurse Association. M. E. W., Hank and I are still looking forward to seeing you and Ellis in Denver this winter.

My sincerest thanks to Dot Bailey Hughes who is always so generous of her busy time and answers my cards. Her son, Kenny, is a freshman at Indiana, Bailey a junior in High School and Joe is in his last year in Junior High. Dot says it keeps Ma and Pa busy stepping over boys of all shapes and sizes, as there is always a gang there. It sounds like a wonderful household with loads of good living in it. She says Peggy and Jimmy Mc-Clements and their three luscious daughters (quote the Hughes boys) stopped there for a day on their way home from the Eaton's Ranch last summer. I wonder if that is The Eaton Ranch near Sheridan, Wyoming? We simply love The Eatons and their ranch, don't you, Peggy? That is our Western Dude Ranch in the most perfect way. I know what a glorious time the Hughes and the McClements must have had together.

Dorothy Hamilton Davis had a most unfertunate robbery in that they stole all her lovely jewelry. Dot did have a lucky break, though, that she didn't run into the prowlers upon her return home. She writes that Baltimore had a most successful Sweet

Briar Day luncheon, with 31 gals present. She is expecting a visit from Dorothy McKee Abney and her two children on their return

from a trip to Washington.

Dorothy Keller Iliff was in and had lunch with me the other day. The Iliffs are all excited about their planned trip to Washington, New York, and other eastern points in April. Dot had a grand visit from her mother during the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Keller took Suzy, Dot's little girl, home with her and Dot and Seward will pick her up on their return trip.

When you are spring house cleaning your desk, may I enter a plea for my post card, which you are about to toss into the wastebasket. Take time out and write me a few lines on it. Everyone likes to hear about everyone else. Many thanks!

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

This month's class letter was written by Io Snowdon Durham.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

Before we go any further everybody stand and give a loud cheer for Marg Cramer Crane, who has done such a masterful job gathering news for us for the last several years. I'll have to admit I've had a real thrill reading even a post card from those of you who were good enough to answer. Nobody will admit that anything newsworthy ever happens to them, but look . . . This came (reprinted in its entirety)

"Announcing the arrival of WILLIAM FOSTER BACKUS on January 30, 1949

MR. AND MRS. FOSTER E. BACKUS."

Our Pewee!

And Wilburn Hampton Rogers says, "Van, Van, Jr., and I are just recovering from an automobile wreck, so you can imagine how little news I have. We were en route to the Ole Mississippi-Tennessee game on November 13. Van has been in a cast since then." hope he's out by now. You may not have news, Wilburn, but I bet you've been busy!

Lib Wood McMullan's oldest daughter is at Stuart Hall. Lib is drumming up trade for our 25th reunion and also had some nice things to say about Lib Mathews Wallace.

Martha Ambrose Nunnally is teaching school again . . . First grade at Bethel Grove . . . Her children are 16 and 14, and I think she's mighty brave to take on a

pack of somebody else's too.

Virginia Stephenson was hoping to have dinner with Nar Warren Taylor in Milwaukee. Her job, which she doesn't elaborate on, takes her all over Wisconsin. She also finds time for professional organizations, church guild and a discussion group.

Elizabeth Cates Wall is planning to open her house in New Canaan this spring. Wish she'd been there last summer while we were in Greenwich. She adds that Rebecca Manning Cutler has bought what sounds like a wonderful house in Greenwich, on the Sound. Don't let the word get out about all those bedrooms, Rebecca, or you might find yourself with a reunion on your hands.

Sarah Von Schilling Stanley claims her life in the country is uneventful. She seems to spend as much time behind the wheel of an automobile as I do . . . but at least she doesn't have to cope with ice and snow drifts and chains and 10 below zero. I suppose if I live long enough I'll get used to it.

Julia Reynolds Dreisbach and her husband plan to drive their Georgie, who is a S. B. sophomore, back to school after spring vacation, and take their Jerry, a high school senior, on to do the sights in Washington afterward. Would surely like to get my hat and go with them.

Elizabeth Cox Johnson needs to be quoted verbatim. "At the moment I have absolutely nothing stimulating to report. I have undertaken to edit a program on Kentucky Homes and Gardens which we invite all of you to see in May (you didn't say where or when) and I'm producing 'Sleeping Beauty' for our Children's Theatre. I have never edited or produced anything before. Don't you think I'm crazy?" No, ma'am . . . and I know both of your new ventures will be great successes, too.

Eleanor Ervin Bullock thinks the news about Pewee deserves an issue all to itself. She was hoping Evelyn Anderson Tull would stop by Spring Hill on her way to Florida, and said that they kept well entertained with their two sons' love lives.

Elise Morley Fink's card came from Chandler, Arizona, where they were seeking sun and had found nothing but cold and rain. They were going on to Pasadena and surely by the time they got there the "unusual" weather was over.

Betty Bachman Hardcastle, bless her, wrote a real letter. She has decided to take a Sabbatical year from all her Civic chores and catch up on the neglected home front. Her oldest, Ken 3rd, is a sophomore at the Mc-Callie School in Chattanooga. Said she had talked to Martha Bachman McCoy on the 'phone while there, and that young Ken reports that Martha's Sally is a knockout. No reason why she shouldn't be. Betty also was much impressed with Miss Lucas, who spellbound the Nashville Alumnæ last spring.

A note from Marg Cramer Crane says they're taking off March 4 for the West Indies with two couples of tried and true friends. Sounds dreamy. She adds that Pewee's boy weighed in at 9 pounds and 7 ounces. Leave it to Pewee to do things in 1 big way!

Emilie Halsell Marston recently had a gay sounding luncheon with Dot McKee Abney, who was in Baltimore with her 18-year-old son, a Franklin and Marshall student, and her 14-year-old daughter. Others at the feast were Dot Hamilton Davis, Mary Rich Robertson, and Delma Chambers Glazier. She says they had lots of S. B. talk and fun, as well as serious conversation about world conditions and the future of colleges. (Miss Lucas, please take note).

One of my non S. B. spies has recently seen Elva Quisenberry Marks in Montgomery, and reports her in the pink.

Mary Opie Meade Bailey hasn't seen anyone but Ruth Aunspaugh Daniels all fall, in spite of all the Carolina games she knows many of you must have attended. She says that Jane Riddle Thornton's husband was seriously injured this fall, but is improving now. You're certainly excused for not writing, Jane. Opic has a 9-year-old boy that she admits is quite nice.

Jane Gilmer Guthery was full of news. Most exciting item . . . Claire Hanner Arnold and Wiley have just adopted an adorable little boy as companion to their daughter, 7, and all concerned are mighty happy. And we are all happy for you, Claire.

Alice Warren Fielder had been in Charlotte on a business trip with her husband and brought on a rash of 27 dinner parties and gab fests. They all had planned to go to Raleigh to see Ruth Aunspaugh Daniels, but Ruth's father had a heart attack. Jane hears he is now much better. She also said that Sally Jameson had been quite ill and had lost her voice, but is on the mend. You're excused, too, Sal, but not for long.

Kitty Wilson Garnett seems to have retained her youthful energy mighty well . . . In addition to keeping up with her own family, she's teaching math in Senior High School, and teaching herself to type. What a program!

From not so sunny California, Catherine Johnson Brehme reports running a private ambulance service for her children's ears and asthma, and, no time for much else except talking about the weather.

Ruth Lowrance Street's wonderful letter made me mighty homesick for Chattanooga. She and her daughter, Frances, who is a freshman at Sweet Briar, entertained the Chattanooga alumnæ at a Silver Tea in their lovely new home, on S. B. Day. There were 36 on hand, and I wish I could have made it 37. There are now 50 S. B. alumnæ in Chat-

Tav Hazlewood Whitaker lives across the road from the Streets, and keeps mighty busy with her good works and her five grandchildren. Ruth sees Mary Shelton Clark often, and of course, her sister, Bess Lowrance Hill. Her son, Gordon, Jr., 8, is just recovering from an emergency appendectomy. The Streets expect to be at Sweet Briar often during the next four years, and can't miss being at our 25th reunion because Frances will be graduating that year. Nice timing,

Kenneth Durham wants you all to know (though he knows you won't believe it) that he has just been made a vestryman at St. Paul's Church here in Des Moines. We're also impressed with our son, Taylor, who was recently elected president of the student body at his Junior High School. Surely that's enough Durham bragging for one issue. Hope to collect some Sweet Briar items soon on a combined business and pleasure trip to the Southwest. Will see Madeline Brown Wood and Caroline Compton for sure, and will write Marg a full report on them for the June News, because neither of them deigned to answer my plea. Thanks again to those of you who did. See you all at the 25th.

Class Secretary: BARBARA DE ZOUCHI LEWIS (Mrs. Alan Maxwell Palmer) 330 First Avenue, New York 9, New York.

Fund Agent: Katherine Leadbeatle (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

I'm afraid I haven't a great deal of news for you this time . . . your postcards seem kind of few and far between these days. I did have one nice long one from Frances Covner Huffard, and she sent me such a nice picture of the Huffard family. I am so jealous of that beantiful hair I can hardly stand it! Frances has a daughter Alice, 17, in her last year at Stephens College, and another, Nancy, in her junior year at The Princip'a in St. Louis. They can travel together, which is nice. Her 10-year-old son is in the sixth grade at home, and her husband, Hudson, busies himself with civic activities as well as his National Retail Furniture Association interests. They are hoping for a spring trip to Bermuda and a trip through Colorado after Alice's graduation. Doesn't it all sound wonderful? Frances also said that she sees Connie Furman Westbrook once in a while, and hears from Charlotte Conuay Curran

Someone else who mentioned Charlotte recently is Lig Corpening Andrews, with whom I had an extensive telephone conversation the other day . . . it seems she lives just down the street from me, in Peter Cooper Village, so next week we are going to have a small reunion, and renew acquaintance over an old-fashioned or something. She told me she does quite a bit of work at the Clinic tear here, and keeps busy otherwise . . . more on this in our next.

Alice Webb Nesbitt has moved to 4911 Chamberlayne Avenue, Richmond, Virginia. Next time, Alice, let's have a few details.

Sara McHenry Crouse is in the South for an extended visit . . . I'm glad to report that she appears to have recovered from her very serious illness.

It seems to me that I am always filling up this space with my own doings, but needs must when the devil drives. If all of you would be better correspondents it wouldn't happen. But just to round out the page, I'd like to tell you a little about what I am doing right now, because it is so very much fun! My husband publishes a sort of local shopping news for the Stuyvesant section of New York, and I am the editor, no less. I write pages and pages about food, and as there is nothing I would rather do than cook . . . except eat . . . I am enjoying myself thoroughly. I had Connie Van Ness, 27, to dinner one night and she approved of my efforts . . . this week I am going to experiment on Aline Stump, '36, who as Vice-President of the Manhattan Alumnæ Club is my right hand in Club activities. Special care will be taken with this one, I assure you!

Do PLFASE write to me, some of you . . , and if any of you are ever in New York call me at ORegon 7-1035 and give me your news first hand. Meanwhile, a happy Springtime to you all.

1929 REUNION YEAR

1930

Class Secretary: Marjorit Sturges (Mrs, W. Russell Moose, Jr.) 2210 Pingree, Detroit 6, Michigan.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

First and foremost: Our thanks to Sally Reahard for her years of persistent effort with its pleasureable results as our class secretary. I believe her retirement to Palm Springs, California, with her father for winter sports was caused not only by unrequited love of the job in hand, but also by her financial ruin due to the postage involved, for which, it would seem, there ought to be a fund.

There must be a mellowness of spirit that has settled over us, for your replies have bounced back with amazing speed, teeming with news and with every letter, a litter. Let there be no further remarks about wabbits: for, as of the close of February 25, of 20 representative stock S. B. families, the average is 2.3 children vs. 1.5 for the U. S. A.

From Margaret Hall Smith's full letter came an observation sweet to the earsnamely, that the passage of years has made all of us from S. B. more attractive as women than we were as fill'es. This is certainly true of Serena Ailes Henry and Ruth Hasson Smith, both of whom I've seen for myself. Serena is kept vibrating by her two live-wire daughters, 13 and 10. This I say with feeling, as Russ and I took over Serena's menage twice this fall to placate the servants and keep things running. Running is right! I haven't slowed down yet from lush living in Grosse Pointe, issuing nrders of the day, falling 'em in and out and running-even unto the horse. The Henrys make monthly ticks covering different parts of the United States, as Tom is President of the Printers of America. Their February trip was to Washington to set before the committee investigating the Taft-Hartley bill the employers' point of view. Of Ruth, I know you will be glad to hear she is recovering successfully from an operation. Can she hold a room enthralled by her genuine charm and humor!

Back to Margaret: Two daughters and a grand job with Mt. Ida Junior College keep her busy. She and her husband tried backto-the-soiling in New Hampshire for five years and have happily retired therefrom. Kay Marr White and her husband visited them there. Margaret says she and Lindsay Prentis Woodroofe had a nice get-together S. B. Day and that neither have Lindsay's four imps nor her apostolic duties mowed her down one whit. Margaret also reports that Flo Brown Elton is married to a Judge Advocate and lives nearby, as do Mary Archer Bean Eppes, '29, and Ginny Quinturd Bond, '31, both of whom have two boys and are active in the Junior League. Reggie Foster Askew writes often from Eden, New York, where she holds forth on a real farm, is unbelievably domestic and has a small son. Carolyn Martindale Blouin has moved from

Newton Centre to South Berwick, Maine, where Margaret supposes she is entertaining as beautifully, extensively and effortlessly as usual in spite of the doings of three children.

From Norvell Royer Orgain comes word that she does nothing really—jist a mere matter of working on community boards (note plural), Junior Leagueing, and two children. How much do people want to do? Word also of Louise Nelson Bolling as having a daughter and living in Hanover County on a farm. Lastly, that Emma Riely Lemaire and her charming husband make frequent weekend sorties from New York City to Richmond.

Peggy Carpenter Terry of Cincinnati is curious to know if her about-to-be-drafted 18-year-old son is not the Class Baby. There are two more chez elle: a son 16 and a daughter 13. Husband Marshall is no less than Director of T.V. for the Crosley Broadcasting Corporation, along with its many attendant et aliter. They have bought a farm in the Rio Grande Valley. Peggy's pet project is the Children's Home and as a sideline the Council of Church Women and the Woman's Club. She waves a frequent hello to Mary Huntington Harrison, as their sons attend the same school. Norvell mentioned having re-nned with Mary and Betty Boone Willis last June as the only representatives of '30. Peggy also reports, as you might suspect, that Libby Smith Reaves is active in Cincinnati music clubs and I should imagine active, too, caring for her 7-year-old redhead named Rusty.

Mona Stone Green runs ever true to form, bless her heart! Her reply was in my hands almost before I'd returned from having posted my letter to her. Her Anne, she hopes, will enter S. B. C. this fall. Her Joan is going to Wellesley or Goucher next year. Mac is still a shaver of 5. Mona is surprised she is President of the Church Guild. I am sure we are not. She's also a member of the altar guild, worthy of mention in memoriam of Chapel in College. She spends her time heckling Senators and Legislators for the improvement of education in Wisconsin's rural schools. Through Mona and Gwen comes news of Lammie Lambeth Kilgore: a son of 9, and a daughter of 6. While Lammie's Navy husband was in the Pacific, she succumbed to the touch of Midas and sold everything except the children and the refrigerator and moved to the family's summer cottage at Hermitage, Tennessee. There they have lived for the last 21/2 years waiting for the price on houses to drop. How we sympathize, although with reservations, as the Kilgores are still sitting on their nest eggs. Mona is planning to visit Abie Blake Crane in Madison this month. Abie has a five year older, male.

I had a delightful letter from Tommy Thomason Griffin. Her mother is living with Martha Scott, whom all of you must remember. The Griffins and their two children, 13 and 11, live nearby. Tommy is active in Cub Scouts, the Y., the P. T. A., and the League of Women Voters.

Gwen Olcott Writer's letter overflowed with news, She is a Brownie leader (she'd

have to be with three of her own), and is off to Pinehurst this month on what she believes will be a creaking athletic spree. From Cagey Woodworth Wilkin comes word of a Roger @ 6'1", a football playing Bill, and a Carol Anne, head of the house. From Shirley Otis-three imps: "smart, bad, and cute" plus three cases of duuble mumps. Holy horrors! Just about a year ago Gwen saw Betty McCrady Bardwell and her four taffy-headed bairns in Florida, where Betty "the lovely mistress of a large home." Betty is a Brownie leader, too, and she and her husband deep sea fish for fun, rising at 2 A. M. to beat the fish to school. That's not too fun-ny to me. She has run into Alice Scott Fuller down there who is married to a 'round-the-world explorer and lecturer and is one of note on her own! Lastly, in Gwen's letter: Merritt Murphy Green has two children, and her husband is stationed at West Point permanently.

Mary Hughes Hay wrote of her three little girls and their country place complete with chickens, two mares, one colt, and two

Great Danes!

And from my G-2-ing I find that Clyde Manson Tinkess has invaded my own home territory of Greenwich and is married to our super-duper eye specialist there and lives on Stanwich Road. She has a son, too.

You will see that I am much impressed by the ages of your offsprings. I never realized before I was that old. My thanks to all of you for your letters. Having been out of the States for so long and living now as we do in a land alien to both of us, receiving them has "grounded" me at last. It's as if lights were snapping on and doors opening all over the country. My apologies if the items herein are nothing but flashbacks to you. They are all news to me!

1931

Class Secretary: MARTHA McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKE (Mrs. Frederick W. Rea) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio.

A most welcome, but all too brief message came from Mary Nice Jemison, ex 31, telling me that all is well with her family. Her children are now 15 and 17. Can it be

A letter from Mart von Briesen, which came too late for the last issue, brought the sad news of the death of Jean Pleobn Kauffman's husband last summer. He was taken ill while they were on vacation in Michigan and died in August. I know all of you join me in sending her our deepest sympathy. Jean has sold her country home and she and her three children, Eddie 10½, Grace 6, and Pack 5½, have moved back to town.

Gillette Hilton Pritchard sent me an announcement of the arrival of a son, Frank Robinson, born December 19, 1948. Hearty congratulations!

Nancy Worthington gave me news of one of our long-lost classmates, Bet West Allerton, who now lives in Seattle, Washington. Bet

took her four children and flew to Alaska last summer. Her oldest child, Barbara, is 13 and the baby, Charlotte, is 2½. Nancy had just returned from an eastern "trek."

Aggie Cleveland Sandifer came through with a grand letter catching me up with her activities of the past year. Last summer she and her youngest daughter, Jenifer, spent some time at a Dude Ranch in Cal fornia while her older daughter, Prudence, was in camp. In the fall Aggie and Martha McCouen Burnet had a nice trip to New York. Recently she was back in New York for a few days and while there ran into Jane Mublberg Halverstadt at the St. Regis.

I was excited to learn that Martha Burnet will be featured in McCall's Magazine sometime in the spring. It seems that they are doing an article on Young Matrons and how they manage their homes without retiring from social activities. Martha was chosen as a subject. So be on the lookout for the spring issue of McCall's. I, for one, am shopping around for pointers in that department, and don't want to miss it.

Cynthia Vaughn is now Mrs. Francis Price and is making her home in Greensboro, N. C. I certainly would like some details from Cynthia about her wedding as all the news I have had of her has come through the

"grapevine."

A brief card from Mary Kelso Littell tells not that she and Joe have finally found a house and although she describes it as a "wonderful big livable monstrosity" 1 am sure that it is anything but that, knowing Stewartie's flare for making any place attractive. Her daughter, Carolyn, is back at Grier School in Pennsylvania.

As you can see by the brevity of this report, I did not find the time to send out cards, due to an endless round of "flu" bugs, colds, etc., which circulated through my family from January 1st to the middle of February. However, I will be writing each of you for news before too long and please, won't you answer my card immediately and

not stuff it in a cubby hole of your desk for future attention. After all, remember, I can't pass on the news to you if you don't pass it to me first.

1932

This issue's Class Notes were written by Mary Moore Pancake, Acting Director of Public Relations.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

Since Jobie was good enough to write a long letter compiling all the information gleaned from Christmas cards, I'll embellish it unofficially with some gleanings of my own. I object strenuously to that blank space allotted to 1932, and again heartily recommend that one of you say "yes" when the Alumnæ Office calls for volunteers to take over this column.

Jobie sent news of Adelaide Smith Nelson, who was about to have an operation which it was hoped would restore her completely. Kate Scott Soles, who now lives in Willoughby, Ohio, has a son, Jeff, off at boarding school and Kathie, her daughter, is about ready to enter Laurel School in Cleveland.

Ginny Squibb Flynn and family spent the holidays in Logan, West Virginia, and Cincinnati. They have bought a big house in Winchester, Mass., adequate, she says, for the many and lively activities of two boys. Jobie had also seen Ruth Kerr and Betty Uber Ely in Pittsburgh recently. She said that her husband, Gus, was promoted and transferred to Pikeville, Kentucky, last September where he is commercial manager of the Kentucky Power Company. With some friends they had been on a cruise on the Chesapeake Bay last summer in an old three-masted sailing schooner, and reported a marvelous time.

The Merrills, Sarah Harrison and Art, have a new offspring, which Mildred Hodges Ferry reported to me via the Christmas card method. The baby came in December. Bellamy sent me a snapshot of her youngest the other

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JEANETTE BOONE, '27

HELEN H. McMahon, '23

Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Virginia

day, and she is adorable. Emily Maxwell Littlepage confided that with three to look after she found little time for other things, which is not hard to understand. Franke's three made a fetching Yule greeting picture, but how ancient it all makes me feel!

For me, the highlight of the winter has been a brief stopover in Greensboro on my way back to Sweet Briar from a meeting in Chapel Hill. I spent the night with Virginia Hall Lindley, whom I had not seen for twelve years. It was simply grand to be there and her two children, Van and John, are all one could ask for. They have a lovely house and Virginia still looks like the May Oueen! While there I saw a beyy of Sweet Briar cronies-including Mary Lynn Carlson King, Martha McCowen Burnet, (be sure to read the March issue of the Ladies Home Journal for the latest account of the Burnet family), Cynthia Vanghn Price, Ellen Kelly Follin, and Margaret Williams Brooks. Needless to say there was much to eatch up on, and the husbands and children were terribly long-suffering.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Doris Crane Loveland writes that Frances Quinn Bond has a baby girl born in December, 1948.

Elizabeth Gray wrote me a most interesting card February 9 reading, "I just got back from a most glamorous and fabulous vacation which included Havana, Cuba, Miami Beach, Palm Beach, and St. Augustine, Florida. In Miami I visited Inky Olsson and she and I took the trip to Cuba together where we were royally entertained for a long weekend, at the Nacional Hotel, the Grand Casino, and the Havana Country Club. Now, after three weeks of the 'soft life,' I'm back on the job again and believe me, the war is over as far as business is concerned. We have to buckle down and earn our living for a change—we salesmen, that is!" Lib had a Christmas card from Madeleine LePine Gipson with a picture of her charming looking five children, Madeleine has quite a family-1 wish I knew whether they are boys or girls and something about them and her.

Jean Van Horne Baber had a second son, Bruce Johns Baber, born on August 29, 1948. Nancy Howard is now Mrs. Arunah Randolph and lives in Charleston, West Virginia.

Lucy Moulthrop Alexander spent the winter in Naples, Florida, with her husband, Jim, their daughter, Lucy (age 12) and their niece, Jean. Lucy reports that it is a fine place for fishing and that the beach is a beauty. The Alexanders had a little cottage in Naples and enjoyed the simple life.

As a secretary I get some interesting problems: cards signed with just the first name; this and the postmark lead to quite a bir of research and then the results are not necessarily correct; cards with no maiden names (ony list is alphabetical by maiden names), you are of course very familiar with your married names, but there are 200 of us

and I do not know them; and a card with no signature but two postmarks—Newport News, Virginia, and Sarasota, Florida. I am quoting this card as I do not want to leave some one out and hurt her feelings—"Am having the last two weeks of February and month of March in Sarasota, Florida. Then return to Newport News, Virginia, in April and May." These remarks are not complaints, but merely amusing incidents.

Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts' youngest child is 3, her two oldest are 9 and 11 and are very busy with a paper route, and her third buy is almost 5. Charlotte is bosy knitting and sewing. She still thinks California is the test place in the world to live.

Betty Green Nathan's new address is 25 Marian Avenue, Albany, New York. Betty has been very busy remodeling, redecorating, and moving. She has three sons—Richard, 13; Tommy, 11; and Billy, 6.

Also heard from Connie Murray Weller and Jo Rucker Powell. They say they have no news, but just hearing from one's friends is definitely worthwhile.

Elizabeth Selden Stainbrook wrote me a very fine letter. Her address is Boston Post Road, Branford, Connecticut. The Stainbrooks live in a charming old 18th century house out in the country. Edward is teaching, assistant professor, at Yale Medical School. He is in psychiatry. They have a daughter, Judith, who is 2½. She has curly hair and sounds adorable. Elizabeth spends her time keeping house and taking care of Jodith. She also wrote me news of Betty Taylor Antrim, who lives in Richmond. Betty has a little boy, Joe, a year older than Judith, and another son, Hugh, who was born last October.

1934 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5, Missouri.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE, 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

That thing they palmed off on you for a culumn in the last issue was an excerpt from a letter to Terry Shaw, so don't be deceived by it; I had no notion it would appear in print! Your response to my cards was wooderful, and I certainly did appreciate it since I have just spent an idle moment toting up the fascinating statistic that I have written and mailed you some 3,000 postals since we left the sacred confines of old Alma Mater. I am trying to get as complete information on the whole graduating class as possible for Reunion. I wish when you write again that you would tell me your husband's (if any) business, your current activities and send pictures of your children. I'd like to make a scrap book with all this in it for those who can come back and then leave it at school or mail it to anyone who would like to see it. There are a few errant souls on whom I have absolutely no word whatsoever, and if anyone of you has heard one word about them, would you please let nie have it? They are: Lucille Bond Pendleton, Elizabeth Bryce Reed, Marie Lange Gaskell, Marie Lepine, Dearing Lewis, Sally

Merritt Breotnall, Margaret Newton, Mary Evelyn Wood Littrell.

I have vast sums of news this issue. Eleanor Cooke Esterly writes that an Alumnæ Club has been formed in Los Angeles; Anne Corbitt Little now lives in Roanoke. Judy Daugherty Musser was wrestling Jan around with measles and plans to come back to Reunion.

Lydia and family had a winter vacation in Miami where she saw Alice Estill Rosemond, but no details on the latter. Mitzi is taking a course in painting and drawing in Adult Evening Classes.

Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman made a one-day stand at Sweet Briar for the Graduate Study Group; she suggested we try to round up clothes for a fashion show in June, viotage 1930-34 which I think is a marvelous idea, so keep it in mind. Emily Marsh Nichols has been living in Boise, Idaho, for two years working as a medical social consultant for the Idaho Department of Public Assistance; she expects to move back east soon.

Kitty Marshall Haonill and family spent a week-end with Debbie Ebangh Smith and also sees Jean Sprague occasionally; she also bumped into Mary Ann Page Guyol and Dee Taylor Sinkov; saw Eleanor Rust Mattern when she was home, and also Lib Ogilby Sands. I think Kitty ought to take on my old jub; she's very current with lots of people.

Elizabeth May field Chapman lives in Bronxville, New York, with husband, two sons, George, 7, and Edward 1, and one cat, Cream Puff. Mary Walton keeps busy with work in the Episcopal Sunday School and Woman's Auxiliary, and as Chairman of the Joint Committee on Colored Schools and on the Fairfax County Federation of P. T. A.'s.

Bonny McDonald Hatch saw Betty Carter Clark when the latter came home last summer. She is also a Den Mother which she finds a little enervating. Amen, sister! Jo Fink Meeks, she reports, has three girls. Kitty Means Neely and family vacationed at Virginia Beach last summer and have a sumner place at Baylor's Lake, Pennsylvania.

Marcia' and her husband went to California in February where Raleigh took his orals for the American Board of Internal Medicine. Ruth Myers Pleasants went to the J. L. Regional Conference in Pinehurst, N. C. Lib Ogilby Sands and family live in Gambrills, Maryland.

Mary Pringle is in charge of the nursery at a private school in Pittsburgh. She and Amy Davies had a wonderful trip to Europe last summer, motoring through England, Scotland, and Wales and then on to Amsterdam, Brussels, and Paris. She rounded out the summer by visiting her brother in California. It sounds like the dreams I indulge in over the dishpan.

Margaret Ross Ellice is still wedded to farm life, filling in with taxi-service for small Anne, choir practice, music lessons, Brownies, 4-H meetings and such.

lulie was planning to go to S. B. for a Council Meeting in February; hope you made it, pet. It takes a little juggling to get off, I find.

Lib Schener Maxwell and her husband spent

two weeks in Laurel, Mississippi, with May McCallum Neill and her husband last September; also side trips to Natchez, Jackson, and New Orleans, then on to Macon for two weeks with Cecil. She saw Betsy Silva Atkins and Marion Gwaltney Hall while there. Mary and her family now live in Jackson, Mississippi, where her husband is practicing medicing

Julia Shirley Patterson was planning to visit Marjorie Thuma Anning in Cincinnati in March. Marjorie Smith Zengel writes of a son, Frederick, Jr.. now almost two, whom I didn't know about. Kathleen Spiller Gillis has two boys, Jimmy and Kenneth, 2 and 1 respectively. Jean Sprague writes that she had lunch with Martha Lou on her way to above mentioned conference.

Betty Suttle Briscoe keeps busy on hospital committees, plus benefit functions, Garden Club and chauffeuring. She wrote that the S. B. C. Club of Philadelphia is planning a Glee Club concert with Haverford College and Betty will have several S. B. girls as her house-guests.

Bonnie Wood Stookey had as her houseguest at Christmas Talat Rasul, Sweet Briar's Indian student who spoke at the N. Y. C. Sweet Briar Day luncheon. Bonnie and Don had an entirely successful ten days skiing in Canada in January which sounded heavenly.

Four new babies are expected by the next issue so if you haven't paid your dues, kindly do so and you will get the good tidings hot off the press. PLEASE answer my cards so I can "go forward with the project." You cannot imagine how interested and eager for news of each other each Briarite is when I see her or hear from her.

We were all on our feet for Christmas which was a novelty which I thoroughly enjoyed. I see Jane Forder Stribling frequently at church and S. B. Club meetings; she has a daughter, Anne, 13, and two boys, Johnny and Jimmie, 9 and 8. Also see Marjorie Van Evera Lovelace at the above. Went to Florida in February where I joined the lilies of the field for a beautiful two weeks and am now looking forward eagerly to Spring and hearing from ALL of you.

1935

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward Dwelle, Jr.) 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

A card from Marie Schoeder Thomas announces the birth of her daughter on October 2, 1948. Marie has a son, also, who is 4½. If any of you are near West Springfield, Massachusetts, Marie would appreciate a visit.

Virginia Gott Gilbert has a ten-months-old daughter, Emily, adopted last April. The Gilberts are busy with her and their new home at 540 Buckingham Avenue, Syracuse, New York.

Maud Winborne Leigh's activities would fill a volume and in spite of three children, she has certainly been tripping. While in Chicago recently she saw Dorothy Mackenzie who is now Mrs. Henry W. Kraebber of 622 South Bridge Street, Belding, Michigan. In Maud's words, "Rusty is wonderfully preserved."

Mary Jane Hastings Gaff's address is 827 Forest, South Bend, Indiana—for the several people who have asked for it.

We were sorry not to see Margaret Glover Paddock, who with husband, Hal, and three children, is spending some time in Fort Lauderdale. Glover says they have just missed Jacksonville all around. She yearns for news of Helen Jackson Hagan—and so do I!

Sallie Flint Von Kann is living now at 3534 Gluston Road, Alexandria, Virginia. Her husband is in the Pentagon. Sallie has a son, 6, and a daughter, 1¹2. but is busy as usual, with her French class, P. T. A., League of Women's Voters and some teaching.

I did enjoy so much a long letter from Marion Walker Alcaro who reminded me that her son, our first class baby, was 12 in December. Her other boy is 5. Marion lives in Wharton, New Jersey, but hopes soon to move to Morristown where her husband specializes in ear, nose, and throat work. She has had wonderful success with her career as a professional writer and one of her articles is in an anthology for use in college classes. Congratulations, Marion. Look for her work, too, in Woman's Day, the A. & P. Stores Magazine.

A happy spring to you all—and keep the cards rolling in.

1936

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East Seventy-uinth Street. New York 21, New York.

Don't be shocked! This is just a temporary arrangement until a better and permanent secretary can be found. Someone please speak up! Didn't get a chance to send cards to everyone but thanks to those of you who did respond.

Stumpy is still principal of the Day School, Church of the Heavenly Rest in New York, and is working on her masters in the summer. She sees Libby Hartridge who is Office Manager and Personnel Assistant for Ladies Home Journal. Stumpy also sees Alma who was at the Council meeting in February and showed me a picture of her precious little boy.

Kathleen Donobue McCormack has four beys and still finds time to work on A. A. U. W. Committees. Her husband, Jimmy, is heading the Red Cross Drive for their home town, DePere, Wisconsin

Pinkie says she works hard and takes occasional trips to Richmond, but has no news to relate.

Mary Virginia Camp Smith has two daughters, Mary Lindsay, 3½, and Charlotte 16 months. Her time is also filled with the Red Cross Committee on Education and Instruction, Junior League, and Church Circle. She is looking forward to being matron of honor in her sister's wedding in June. Mary Virginia also writes that Marjorie Wing Todd's second

daughter was born January 7, the fifth birthday of her first daughter.

Katie Niles Parker says that all her four children outgrow their clothes much too fast but despite that, her life suits her to a T.

Lib Morton Forsyth, whom I see occasionally, has four children now, too. What a prolific class! Lib's children are—Betty, 10: Elsie, 7; Douglas, 334; and Nancy, almost 2 Lib has just been elected Corresponding Secretary of the Junior League and belongs to a garden club and sings in the choir. Harry is busy with civic offices and various hobbies. They have just purchased a piece of mountain property and are hoping to build a summer cottage.

Betty Cocke Winfree lives just a few doors from me and I see her rather often. Her children, all of whom are wonderful, are P. B., 11; Macon, 8; and just exactly like Betty, and Penny, 4. Betty sings in the Madrigal Club with Rusty every Wednesday night.

Ruth Gilliam Viar and I have a good many long phone talks mostly about Lynchburg Alumnæ Chapter of which Ruth is Secretary-Treasurer and I am President. The Alumna Chapter is really my pet interest outside of our home. At home we now have Bill, 8½: and Elizabeth, 3. I have recently taken or the Beauty Counsellor line of cosmetics. I love dabbling in it. Can you imagine me doing that? I also give a little time to the Little Theatre and to the P.T.A.

Here's hoping we have a big turnout for our thirteenth reunion in June and let's buckle down and get a good secretary like Stumpy again.

1937

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey. Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Peggy Cruikshank Dyer has a son, Timothy Holmes, born February 16—at long last a boy! Congratulations, Peg! Another new addition, though not as recent, is a daughter for Margaret Sandidge Mason—named Elizabeth Dabney and born August 15. Peggy loves living in Port Chester, New York, where they have bought a house. She had heard from Maggie MacRae Allen and hoped to see her in New York at Christmas.

A wonderfully long and interesting letter from Lee Hall Cramer more than makes up for all the unanswered cards. Since 1943 she has owned and run a hardwood flooring warehouse and in the line of business she has done thousands of miles of traveling. "I always manage to go to one or two mills where they don't really know us-and I love the expression on the men's faces when they realize that I am the Hall Flooring Company! They never expect a young woman to be in my end of the business." Besides such activities, she has 51.2 years old Kathie to raise and a house to run. She managed to sandwich in short visits to Sweet Briar in June and October when she saw Terry, of course, and Pop and Nancy Worthington. She also

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spent a couple of nights with Nina Cauthorn Jarvis and reports her children are darlings. She also sees Dot Lochmann Gengarelly occasionally. Thanks, loads, Lee, and please don't slip back into your "no response" rut!

Another chronic ignorer of my most ardent pleas, Dot Green Kreuzberg to name names, reports that her three sons, plus helping Frank in the office (he's a doctor) and trying to get in some golf, keep her on the jump. When she can't get out on the course, she does a lot of sewing. They summer at Ocean City, New Jersey, and the two older boys have become great swimmers, being members of the Red Cross Beginners and Primary Swimming Club. Tommie, 15 months old, is doing wonderfully although he only weighed 3 pounds, 10 ounces at birth. Ellie Snodgrass Park sees Jane Collins Corwin and says she and children are fine. She also reports that Norma Rogers Cook has moved to Mobile, Alabama. Ellie seems to enjoy thoroughly her "lawyering"-luck to you!

Margaret Bradley Forsyth puts the trouble in a nutshell saying, "It doesn't take a minute to write a line or two—it's just to overcome that initial moment of inertia!" She is anxious to get back for reunion this spring and says Dot Price Roberts has almost talked her into it. She thinks the Dix plan is a fine idea. So would I if I could only manage a trip East! Brad has daughter Margaret to walk to and from school—part of the way being through a field with cattle—and a son, Legan, who arrived last summer—"the best baby, I wish I had five more like him!"

Sara Kirkpatrick is now Mrs. John M. Fearing, 5144 Nebraska Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. Her husband is a doctor with the Veterans Administration.

Betty Ball Fensom has just returned from a trip to Mexico City. She keeps busy with the usual round of home, church, P. T. A., Junior Red Cross, etc. Becky Douglass Mapp is still going through the remodeling siege but hopes to be through within a couple of months. She hasn't even been to Norfolk since October so hasn't seen anyone. The end is in sight though. A nice card from Molly Gruber Stoddart-they've done some improving in their house but are still dreaming of building. Sorry I missed you last summer, Moll, but maybe we'll do better next time. Lil Lambert Pennington has joined the ranks of emancipated women-an electric dishwater is the badge of distinction and I for one will join with her in shouting its praises. Oddly enough, I got mine because Charles got tired of drying dishes, but I am certainly reaping the benefits! Lil reports an exceptionally mild winter with everything in bloom. You've all no doubt read what we suffered through with three straight weeks of solid ice and below zero—unheard of in Oklahoma!

Anne Lemmon finally "found" herself and wrote a nice note. She's back at home buying ready-to-wear for a store her family has an interest in. She enjoys it and says the best feature is that she gets to New York every couple of months but so far hasn't had a second to look up any Briarites. She spends her leisure time golfing, fishing, and taking care of impacted wisdom teeth! She says that

during her "lost" period she was working in Dubuque, Iowa, which is about as lost as you can get. She was doing the same sort of work there and liked it—but not the town.

1938

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) Glendale Road, Colonia, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: BARBARA DERR (Mrs. A. I. Chenoweth) 1923 20th Avenue S., Birmingham, Alabama.

I asked for a little extra time on this from the Office because a group of us planned to 'reune" in New York for lunch, but of course plans had to change for a large number of us housewives and mothers so that we didn't get as many as hoped. Finally, we ended up with the Jersey group of Janet Macfarlan Bergmann, Adele Letcher Harvey, Kay Hoyt, Janice Wiley Adams and yours truly; but we had a grand time gabbing and did catch up on lots of news of you other gals. Just to give you a glimpse into households-Janet and Adele had gotten sitters and said they were determined to go out to lunch somewhere even if just down the street! Janet, our organizer, had specified that we bring snapshots and had some darling pictures of her Nancy and Skippy, the latter looking just like Daddy Carl whom he was standing beside. Adele had forgotten pictures, but she assured us that her three boys were as harum-skarum as usual. I guess Janice's three were, too, since she said she would have to be back by 3:30, after naps and school, or they would be too much for her mother.

We were specially glad to have Kay with us, since she has been sick off and on for the last few months. She seems quite fit and is starting a new secretarial job at Kimberley's, a private girls' school in Montclair. It sounded intriguing, except that she says they stay so busy in the summer that she will get only two weeks vacation instead of the usual school summer vacation.

I had gotten Janice and Bud over to the

heuse not long ago, so we had caught up a bit. They are still looking for a house and she says Bud hasn't been assigned his territory, so they are unsettled. It was surely good to see all those gals again.

As for our "regrets," we still got a bit of news. Georgia Black Kievit hadn't been able to come at the last minute and sent her hellos through Janet. Judy Bemis Wills had reported to Adele that due to a siege of grippe throughout the family (she being the present victim) she wouldn't be present. Lew Griffith Longstaff had planned to join us but, as per usual, was called off on a trip to cover business on Moss Lake Camp that she and her husband run. I had a postcard from "M. I." Miller Hein from Clearwater, Florida, saying that she had flown down on the first of February with the two children, would be there till the end of March, that she feels "like an absolute bum, but intends to make the most of it, 'cause probably won't get to do it again for years." Needless to say, the postal had to substitute for her presence! And I had even tried to talk

"Macky" Fuller Kellogg into coming down to New York and visiting her father on the way. A letter from her explained that she couldn't work in plans with a business trip of Moulton's. She says that they are really about to begin work on their house—this month, they hope, since all plans are in blueprint form. I know they will be thrilled to have a place of their own at long last.

About the most exciting piece of news to me personally was the announcement of the arrival of Robert F. Allen, Jr., to my roommate, Rilma Wilson Allen this January. That means that her boy and mine are just about a year apart, so we hope to get them together as they are growing up. When I heard from her, Rilma was completely recovered and said that she and Bob about to take advantage of the last night of the nurse to go out to the Club. Needless to say, the baby is flourishing. Rilma did tell me that Dolly Nicholson Tate hadn't been too well, and was in Florida with her mother to get back on her feet. I guess with Florida sunshine she must have things pretty well under control by now, too.

I had a postcard from Frances Bailey Brooke, giving me the address of a new house that she and her husband recently bought. After doing graduate work on his Pn.D. at the University of North Carolina, she says he is now in the History Department at V. M. I. Her children are "Chip," four years old, and Marion, fifteen months. She wants to know who from '38 is coming to the Briar Patch for reunion in June?

While shopping not long ago I ran into Hope Hastorf, whom I hadn't seen in forever. She tells me she is working for the Red Cross down at Camp Kilmer—in full time capacity, not just a Nurse's Aide. She evidently got into this just after the war. She says they have very few soldiers down there now, but mostly D.P.'s. It was good to catch a glimpse of her, even if I couldn't stop long enough to get very detailed news.

That is all I have for you this time, but I will be writing you all again shortly. Or just send me any news you think of!

1939

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: LEILA BOND (Mrs. Joseph S. Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

This is only a preview—a "coming attraction" of the main feature due at the Amherst Orpheum next June. Our class undoubtedly has many Oscars—but come and see for yourself at our tenth reunion.

The preview is pretty good in itself. Our retired journalist, Betsy Campbell Gawthrop, Bob, and their son, Rob, aged 6, went to New York to see Betsy's mother off for Europe. They stayed in town long enough to introduce Rob to all the wonders of the big town, including Radio City, with a real airplane buzzing the audience. As for Betsy, her big thrill was sitting by David Niven at the theater.

Virginia Wellford Farwell is a terrific script writer, and sent me a wealth of news. She and Sumner are living in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and have a young starlet, Florence Carter Farwell, who was born December 14. She evidently is a charmer and already has her father wrapped around her little finger. Sumner works for Warner Brothers—not the Hollywood variety—but the company which makes exclusive feminine apparel.

Virginia had just heard from Della Meade Kelley with some typical Brambler-like stories of the Kelley's two sons, Skipper who is four, and two and a half year old Creigh. They live on a farm in Sharon, Connecticut, with their private trout stream in their back yard.

On the distaff side is Anne Harrison Brown with three daughters. They are perfect models for technicolor, since one is blonde, the others—a redhead, and brunette. Anne and John have just moved into a lovely old house in Wilmington, Delaware, and must be pretty busy just tying six braids every morning.

Betty Barnes Bird is living in Schenectady. She and Bill have two sons, Stonewall Jackson Bird, and David. I was dreaming of Rebel yells and Confederate gray, but their first son is named for General Jackson of World War II fame. Bill was a good friend of and aide to the General.

Connie Wallace Price and her family, all boys, are now living in West Chester, Pennsylvania. She, Della, and Betty B. B. were all bridesmaids when the Farwells were married in 1947.

Mary Lou Simpson Bulkley is a busy wife. The Bulkleys have just moved into a lovely new house in Fairfield, Connecticut. Mary Lou is an active Junior Leaguer as well as mother, wife, and interior decorator.

Betty Bell Wyman could be her stand-in. She and Dick live in Framingham, and have a darling two-year-old daughter named Anne Windsor. Betty is on the board of the Boston Junior League this year, and is editor of the League News. This would take all of most people's time but not Betty—she is an avid, and good golfer, and spends a great deal of time on the fairways and not off in the rough as in my case.

It may be a warm and heavenly springtime now, but one cold grim day in February I had a letter from Mary Jeff Welles Pearson. She wrote me of the apple blossoms at Sweet Briar, and never have I felt quite as cheered. Mary Jeff gives singing lessons for the Freshmen, and she herself is taking lessons from Mr. Gilpin, who is Sweet Briar's excellent music instructor. Mary and John, and their two children, 3½-year-old Betty and 2-year-old Jackie, are living with Mary Jeff's family while John is at Washington and Lee taking the course in business administration. John studies corporate finance at night while Mary practices her singing—so their careers are going hand in hand together.

The Pearsons had visited Augusta Saul Edwards and Dick in Roanoke and echoed what we have heard of the cunning children and attractive house. They also see a lot of Frances Bailey Brooke, '38, whose husband, George, is on the V. M. I. faculty. Their son, Chip, is very much enamored of young Miss Pearson—so the says.

The camera shifts now to New Hampshire. Kay Richards DeLancy and Bob moved two years ago to Keene from Pennsylvania. They have two children, Leora, 20 months, and 5-month-old Stephen. And true to good old '39er fashion have just bought and moved into a new house. Bob has started a men's clothing store and is fast becoming the young executive of the town. They also have a dog, not the Lassie type, but "a mutt I brought from France," said Kay. Its name is Moppet, and this I consider a charming bit of news—these days.

I talked to Kay Ortel Osborne, who said that she and Bob visited Leila Bond Preston and Joe after Christmas. The two Preston children had come down with Virus X, but all was well in February. As I think back, it seems that our children and everyone's were sick in bed with some ailment then, and I'm really glad to be over the snow suit and sniffle age.

Jane Parker Washburn should have her name in lights! For she not only wants to come down to our reunion, but suggests that grandmothers can be particularly devoted to their grandchildren between June 4 and 6. Linda and Stevie will have the time of their lives with Mummie gone, and we shall certainly do the same.

The Washburns see Tready and Fritz Downs often, and Jane says that Susie is dear, whereas the Washburn children are old enough to be active with a capital A.

Lucy Gordon Jeffers sent me the longest list of college friends she had seen in Norfolk, Virginia, where she was visiting—Ann Parks and Lu Martin among the many. She sat by Marion Brown Mann at the S. B. luncheon, and says Brownie looked positively wonderful.

Bennett Wilcox Bartlett and Harry and their two children are still living in Washington, D. C., and have just finished adding several rooms to their house. Bennett says they are now filled with trucks, tractors, dolls, and other childhood paraphernalia. Incidentally, Bennett is planning to join us in June!

A cozy letter from Henny Collier Armstrong tells me their latest—Penny, their six-year-old daughter, sounds very much like she must be a copy of her honorable mother. Henny and Dr. Bill are lucky enough to have "a house on a hill" and are watching everyone house-hunting in Atlanta. She tells me Barge is busy, too, with three children, Bill, Mary, and Tim, and any extra time is given over to Junior League work. She is President-Elect for next year.

Happy and Dick Wathen were in Atlanta on their way to Guatamala and Henny talked to Happy and felt as if it really hadn't been ten years since chats on "Second Floor Gray."

And that is all until June. After ten years there will be a great deal to say to each other, so all of you make a tremendous effort to be at Sweet Briar come June.

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomun (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.), 765 Valley Street, Orange, N. J.

It is wonderful to hear from and about people who are not homebound by bottles and britches, etc. Hortense Powell is leading a fascinating life. She has been working for three years for the United Nations as an Administrative Assistant in the Press and Publications Bureau. Hortense helps look after all the people who write about United Nations, put out all the pamphlets, and press releases as well. Last year Hortense was sent to Havana to the International Trade Organization Conference and found it most interesting. She spent this last fall in Paris where the United Nations sent her to attend the General Assembly. Hortense is now living at the Barbizon in New York. Mary Frances Hazelton, ex 40, lives near her and is working for N.B.C. Hortense says that she was present at a very well attended Sweet Briar meeting at Cynthia Abbott Botsford's not long ago. There she saw Ethel James, Bitzie Gordan Jeffers, '39 and Muriel Grymes, '43.

Kay Hodges is busily preparing for a trip to Europe this spring. She will sail in Apr.'l and will spend May in Scotland, June and July on the Continent and then back to England for another month or two. Kay's cousin, who lives in Scotland has made many wonderful plans. Kay has recently visited her brother in Canada.

Polly Boze Glascock is conducting a European tour for a group this summer and is looking forward to the trip a great deal. Polly reported the sad news of Mickey Mitchell Gillis' mother's death.

Elizabeth Conover has been traveling about the U. S. A. She and her mother spent the winter in Portland, Oregon. She had a nice visit with Coralie Kahn Ferro and Marien Phinizy Jones in San Francisco. Phin had a daughter this fall and Coralie's Mike, Jr. and Nancy are becoming quite grown up now. Elizabeth's permanent address is 7227 Greenway, University City 5, Missouri.

Mona Spurlock Fite is still leading a nomadic life. Her husband is a Lieutenant Colonel in the Air Force and is now stationed at Ft. Worth, Texas. Mona says that they live at the Air Base and that there are only seventeen children in their block. It must be a madhouse, but fun. The Fites have two girls aged four and two, also they have a collie and several kittens. Mona saw Mary Thompson Ball, '38, and Elinor Wilson Gammon, '38, at Ft. Worth.

Betty Hammer Morrell who is now living in Atlanta must move about a lot, too, as she says that she always finds out about S. B. neighbors just as she is leaving a city.

Clara MacRae Causey seems delighted to announce a permanent address, 402 Virginia Avenue, Alexandria, Va. She sees Virginia Allison Haywood who lives at 163 Preston Road, Alexandria, with her two boys and doctor husband. Sally Mitchell Clingerman and Mary Sue Kilham Davis are in the same general neighborhood.

Maria Burroughs Livingston is all settled in her new Andover, Massachusetts, home. The Livingstons visited Helen Cornuell Jones and her family of men in their white rambling house with its picket fence. They also saw Muriel Barrows in Boston. Muriel loves her job which is handling registration in the Boston Center for Adult education.

I was sorry to hear that Ann Adamson Taylor has had pneumonia and been in the hospital for quite a while. The Taylors had planned a trip to Bermuda, so perhaps they are there at this time. Phoopy says that Parge Woods Gillette writes "all Heaven" from Detroit.

Cynthia Noland Young's husband, Karl, is running in the Republican Primary for a city post in Stamford, Connecticut. Cynthia saw Estelle Sinclaire Farrar and her stunning house on Long Island. Estelle has a four-year-old son. Cynthia seems to be coping with her three small children very successfully.

Lois Fernley McNeil says that her three have all had colds at the same time. They won't even take turns! Lois saw El Snow Lea in November and says that she looks grand and that her apartment is most attractive. We should all be grateful to El for doing such a splendid job as our class Fund Agent.

Olivia Datis Brown is busy with Miss Barrett Brown aged one. She also finds time to do house painting and Junior League work as well as being a member of the Board of the League of Women Voters. Randolph Brown is back in private practice after being Assistant United States Attorney.

We three hamburgers from Lynchburg are having a violently active spell. Betty Frantz Roberts has a big part in the current Junior League play and Frances Moses Turner has given up her old "Aints and Asses" goin's on for serious back stage management. We enjoyed a brief visit from Ag Spencer Burke and Jack when they were on the way to Florida. Jane Hopkins Hanes and Huber hoped to join the Burkes, but were detained by their son and daughter and didn't get beyond Pinehurst. I'm plotting a week-end in Amherst soon to catch up on my naps!

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Building No. 1, Apartment No. 3, Tuckahoe, New York.

Time is slipping by, and though this afternoon isn't as serene for letter composing as it might be, with Barky refusing to nap, I'll send along the news assembled as well as possible, what with small hands grabbing, table shaking, and numerous interruptions of accidents. The above should convey the present, never satisfied-for-long stage of the young lady.

Had several good long letters this month, which I'll quote here and there and the writers (bless em) will recognize their contributions. The first was from Pi, and was the equal of a lengthy chat on the arcade. Her first news was sad, however. Her father died suddenly November 2, and I know you will all join me in extending sympathy to her and her family. She said her three youngsters were a handful. Ingrid is in kindergarten; Alfred, Jr., is three; and little sister, Margaret, just over a year. Al is with

Luxuray Mills, knitters of underwear, so Pi says her supply is never ending. Fort Plain is small, but fun. Weekends and trips to Utica for hockey games, P. T. A., and three acres of land keep the von Wellsheims busy.

Mary Scully Olney has been in Albiun, New York, for two years. Mary saw Kitty Estes and Decca Gilmer Frackelton in Washington. Kitty is living there, working in a brokerage. Decca is in Fredericksburg, and hers and Mary's children are almost twins. James B. Olney, Jr., was a year March 23, and Mary says he is satisfactory and mostly fun.

Ellie Damgard Firth is well settled in Charleston, West Virginia, with Swede and two daughters, Louise, the youngest, was a year in December. Ellie said Betty Fawcett Collier, husband, and two children, Jimmy and Gretchen, are moving to Ironton, Ohio (not far from the Firths) and they plan to get together.

A letter from Frannic Baldwin Whitaker which Peg Tomlin Graves sent on to me contained news of some of the Birmingham gals. Lillian Foulkes Taylor's two little girls, five and one year, are keeping her tied down. Ruth Hempbill DeBuys and her family have moved into a new house they built, and she is busy with her two sons, six and ten months. Young Meade Whitaker was two in September and Frannie says he's a joy—a real boy, mischievous, but worlds of fun.

Peg has seen a lot of Kirk, who was at school for the Council meetings. Her new pictures of the three young Headleys are a

knockout according to Peg.

Another grand letter was from Meach, in which she reported of Anne Dewey's wedding in Dallas at Christmas time to John W. Guerin. They plan to live in Tarryton, New York, as the groom is a commercial artist for New York television. The Gays have a pleasant, if quiet, social life in Hudson, Massachusetts, and Meach says they live in the oldest house in town, complete with ghost in the attic, which is delightful except when the wind blows through the genuine antique siding. Robert is now 5½ and Gardiner 4; and she is the one who is eagerly awaiting school next fall, not the boys.

Betty Doucett Neill (thought she'd like to see her name written out) sent me a picture of 5½ months Johnny, but a Zwieback box is covering most of his face, so I can't tell if he resembles his mother or not. She and Lack had seen Betsy Tower Bennett and Charlie, and their bouncy baby boy, who looks like B. T.

Betty Joe McNarney Williams had a baby girl, Lucy Charles, January 6.

Tatty Spaatz is now Mrs. Walter Bell and is living in London.

The next publication goes to everyone and I'd love to have some fresh news about a lot of you that I haven't heard from in ages—50 please!

1942

Class Secretary: Ann Hauslein (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield) 2058 Cropsey Avenue, Apt. 5-A, Brooklyn, New York.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH HANGER, 32 Aberdeen Place, St. Louis, Mo.

This chatter comes close on the heels of the last issue, so I am not overloaded with news. However, I am counting on all of you to supply me with pages of news for the lune issue.

A bouquet to Doris Ogden Mount who wrote from the hospital to announce the arrival of William Ogden, their second son. Topping all other news of the hour is word from Margie Trontman Harkin of the grand entrance of twin boys on January 24. William Pickens Harkin, III, and Robert Lester Harkin are their names. That makes four sons for the Harkins. Polly Peyton Turner, as another mother of twins, had best rush some words of counsel to Margie.

Dougie Woods Sprunt is working in a dress shop in Washington. She, Poose, and Sally (Butch) had an exhibition at the Hotel Jefferson in Richmond. My old box-mate, Shirley Hauseman, wrote telling of seeing Pat Potter Roach in Chicago and of chatting with Frannie Boynton Drake on the phone. Shirley failed to give me any details about her own activities.

In June 1947, following our fifth reunion, Betsy, Helen, Sudie, Martha, Elsie, Gege, Becky, Jean, Hank, and I started a round 10bin letter which has circulated without a break since that time. It is a wonderful way to keep in touch and I am telling you this because some of you might like to adopt the idea.

That winds up another '42 journal until the next time when I hope to have news of each and everyone of you. Please drop me a line. For now "fair flowers" so long.

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 8103 W. Bluemound Road, Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin.

The class seems to be simmering down considerably, but I can still scrape up a couple of new news items; a new wedding and a new baby (two different girls, though our groom is very familiar with the nursery). The wedding was Anne Mitchell's to Everett Albyn and took place in the fall. Anne says, "He is in the nursery (tree) business and we have fixed over an old house near Newark, Ohio." The baby belongs to "On ja" Adams Bush; a valentine that couldn't wait, in the form of Jeannette Seaman Bush who arrived February 13.

Also while in the infant department Lynn Emerick Huidekoper says she heard via the grapevine (which can you know become very tangled) that M. G. Smith Burgess has had daughter No. 3. Meanwhile Lynn says she is busy enough with her own two, Nellie and Ros. She and Huide expect to go to Virginia Beach for their vacation this summer as they had such a good time there last year. She had recently seen Logan Shearer who had a favorable report on wife Snookie Campbell and young Liz.

Good news from a couple of ex 43ers. A card from Jean Latham Jones tells of her two children, Martha 4, and Bobby, Jr., 2. She says they are at "a cute but difficult

age"—but then aren't all ages?—at least difficult? Jean luckily has full time help now so she can relax occasionally.

I went to a very spiffy and well managed lunchenn and fashion show the other day only to discover Jeanne Claybrook Collier announcing. She looked very snappy herself and told me afterwards that she and another girl have been running a series of such shows for some time. She lives near Posy Hazard Potter whom she says has a child now (when and what variety, please, Posy?) and sees Mary Belle Lee off and on.

Nancy Pingree Drake's beginning months in Portland have been a bit hectic between settling and handling a sick child so they missed a charity Valentine Ball for which Judy Snow Benoit had been working on decorations.

Being at the end of my news I have just called all Baltimore Briarites for padding. Page Ruth Foster helpfully managed to drag out some short bits; Harriet Pullen Phillips has moved back to Pittsburgh again having been in Detroit for a while; Scottie Simmons McConnell is taking a secretarial course; and Ann Noyes is working for a new Senate Judiciary Committee. She had also had a letter from Francoise Yoe Schneider who is in McKinney, Texas, where her husband is a resident in general surgery. They have a 4-year-old son. Page herself is always at one thing or another, her immediate occupation being a television theatre show in which she has the part of a kleptomaniac.

Mary Law Taylor hops back and forth between Saranac where her husband is, and here where her children are. Mrs. Schmeisser had little to help me with about Betty except that she found keeping care of their little home in Cranford, New Jersey, a full time job.

I have seen Mary Miller Naquin, '40, Jean Blount, '40, and Margaret Leonard Baker ex 42, all of whom have moved to Baltimore recently, but their news of our class is nil in I'll just sign off and go back to my job-hunting (i.e. the kind you get paid for. I have been spending a lot of time volunteering at a local hospital) and I am not going to apologize for the dearth of material this time as for once I feel little of the responsibility. After all, two cards returned out of 12 sent is not a very good percentage. Help, please!

I don't see how I could have, but I almost forgot to include a nice long letter from Betty Lawrie Kimbrough, Her life has been so complicated I filed the letter for reference and then almost forgot to refer. Anyhow in August Dick was promoted and sent to Chicago, so they sold their home in Detroit, and Lawrie went to her mother's while he was house hunting. Said hunt was unsuccessful, but Lawrie did see Weezie Woodruff Angst on a visit and says she looks wonderfully. Finally in November Dick rented a house in Barrington . . , 53 miles out of Chicago. Here they had no water or plumbing for two weeks, which proved pretty complicated with two young children, but trust Lawrie to find ways and means, such as bathing the baby in the electric roaster. But then three weeks later Dick was offered a better job and took it. And guess what . . . the

new company sent him back to Detroit. So back she went to her mother's and the house hunt was on again. This time they found what Lawrie terms an "architectural abor-' but very comfortable. Dick is regional sales manager for Bell and Hnwell over Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan. In the spring Betty expects to go to Louisville with him and look up some S. B. C. ites. Meanwhile she has seen Canville Guyton Guething since being back in Detroit. Can you imagine a more hectic five months and do you wonder I didn't count on my memory to relay it? I wouldn't be surprised to hear she is in Chicago by now. But she does seem to find time for other things as she says, "I'm the usual baggy housewife . . . with the usual volunteer jobs-Junior League, Red Cross, and on the board of a settlement house."

1944 REUNION YEAR

1945

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON, 2318 Densmore Drive, Toledo, Ohio. Fund Agent: Audrey Betts, 211 West Fisher Avenue. Greensboro. North Carolina.

Carol Cox MacKinnon recently had a baby boy but as yet the name is unknown to me. She is living in Belleville, New Jersey.

Julie Mills Jacobsen moved into a house in Washington last June and from the sound of her letter she is expecting to make something out of the first backyard she's had in years.

Betty Gray Gray (yes, that's the right name!) is having a busy time getting settled in her apartment in Cleveland. I gather she's in just about as much of a tizzy now as she was before she was married.

Jane McJunkin announced her engagement to David Hoffman in January and expects to be married April 14. David is a Charleston bey and they expect to live there.

Harriet (Pooch) Porcher Barnwell had a little girl, Acton Porcher Barnwell, but 1 can't give you the exact date.

Betty Cocke was married in January to David Atwood Wright and is now living in New York City.

If yours truly has neglected to mention Betty Zulick's wedding 'way back in October, she hereby sends out a public apology. She married Donald Reuter and had a Bermuda honeymoon. Zu is now living in a white cottage somewhere in Pennsylvania. I hope that someday she'll come down out of the clouds and send me her new address.

Jean Moores, Jane McJunkin and Susan Buchanan Coupland all went to Perk Traugott's wedding last October but more detailed information is lacking.

Jodie Morgan has a new job—very fascinating according to Jodie. She has a new name—"Miss Frances West"—and is the Personal Shopper in a "gorgeous new department store" in Charleston. She has more fun spending other people's money.

Doe Fagg made a trip to New York in the early part of March, but the deadline rolled around before I could get many details.

Frances Bickers Pinnell has been living in her new home for about a year. Her address is 353 Albemarle Avenue, Richmond. Buck is still in law school but expects to finish this summer. Daughter Anne is two years old now and manages to keep her parents busy answering questions.

Edith Page Gill is engaged to Stanley Breakell and expects to be married on April 30. Edic Page is busy getting their apartment ready besides making plans for a wedding.

Betty Carbaugh Mann sounds like she is doing herself proud. She was on a Quiz show when she and husband Jimmy were in New York City on a business trip and she won an easy chair and a portable ironer. Jimmy is the Divisional Merchandise Manager in one of Chattanooga's best department stores.

Recently the Toledo Alumnæ group had a card party and I was more or less chairman of the event. (We came out \$50.00 to the good fortunately). Besides the party I had this letter to get into the Alumnæ Office. I also took a Notary Public exam (and passed it).

On top of all that I'm trying to make up my mind how to decorate my new house so that it will be half-way habitable when I get married on April 2. And to top it all off, I am trying to work 8 hours a day, so that if I seem a bit vague in my news letter, I hope you'll bear with me.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA C. JONES, 8 Greenholm, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY VINTON, 1885 Peabody, Memphis, Tennessee.

Spring must be nearly here-Cupid's doings are playing a very important part in '46'ers' lives. Bea Dingwell was one of the loveliest of brides when she became Mrs. Dickson Loos on February 19. Betsy Gurley Hewson was one of her bridesmaids. It was like old times to hear Bertha Lee sing and we all had a wonderful surprise when the organist, Helen Graeff, played a very elegant version of the Sweet Briar Song, Also on hand to send Bea and Dick Bermudaward in a shower of rice were Miss McLean, Anne Ricks, Kay Vance, Jo Neal, Bev Randolph, Jane Pickens Church, and yours truly. Bea and Dick will live in Washington where Dick will practice law. (He learned just four days before the wedding that he had passed his bar exam!).

Nobody would have been surprised if Randi had caught the bouquet after seeing the diamond on her third finger, left hand. Her fiance is Bill Knight. Their plans are not too definite yet, but may include living a while in Japan.

Patricia Arms has announced her engagement to J. Ashley Brown, Jr., of Westfield, New Jersey. Her fiance graduated from Lawrenceville and Wesleyan and is with J. Walter Thompson advertising firm.

Louise Crawford is making plans for an April wedding. Catherine Smart writes that she is thrilled to be one of Lou's bridesmaids.

The report on Libby Ryland's wedding is a little late as she was married to William W.

Groner on September 11. After a honeymoon at Hot Springs they are settled in Philadelphia while Bill attends the Wharton School of Finance. They hope to take a trip through Virginia, of course, stopping at Sweet Briar before returning to Kansas City this June.

Monk Witherspoon Brannan is another temporary Easterner this winter as her navy husband is now stationed in New York City,

Carroll Cone Cozart writes that about a year ago she and Bob decided that Florida is really the garden spot of America and that they love living in Tampa. Carroll's sister, who is now at Sweet Briar, keeps her up-to-date on all the campus news.

Clara Nicol Moore has become an enthusiastic Texan. Clara and Al have temporarily moved from Beaumont to Sweetwater where Al is gaining some valuable seismograph experience with one of Sun Oil's field crews. It sounds like the real West with plenty of red sand and cactus. They have been busy Kem-toning and varnishing their apartment. Nick also wrote of the fascinating time she had acting in a Clare Tree Major Company, the road company of "All My Sons," and the Detroit Dramatic Guild; all 'way back before her marriage, naturally.

Flash!! Ann Hill Edwards presented '46

Flash!! Ann Hill Edwards presented '46 with a future Sweet Briar beau on February 12. His name is Preston Hill Edwards and he is blond, handsome, and good as gold.

You'll be hearing from me again in June and I hope to receive loads of letters and postals from you before then.

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

Ann Colston, who is still working with the Cletreland Plain Dealer, has just been promoted to the Club Department of that paper. Colston is planning to go abroad in July. She is taking a course in photography so that she will be sure to get good shots of European points of interest. Colston's letter also informed me that Becky Knapp is doing welfare work with children and loves it dearly. Liz Ripley and Maria Tucker are employed at the Art Museum and Jackie Schreck is employed at the Eldred Theatre.

Sammy McMullen Lindsey is now living on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Emily Schuber is writing a front page column for the Asheville paper; the column is called "With the Women." Helen Hardy is employed as a secretary in Louisville with Embry and Sons.

Stu McGuire is taking a course in advertising art. She and Bozzy (Eleanor Bosworth) are going abroad this June. They are planning to start their tour in England and then go to the continent. Colston, whose trip was mentioned above, is beginning her experience abroad in Italy. I'm thinking tentatively of going to Europe this summer, too, but seriously doubt if this will materialize beyond the idea stage.

Margaret "Munn" Munnerlyn writes very enthusiastically about her job. She is teaching in high school in Jacksonville. I think she is teaching atomic energy. Her class has started a library on atomic energy. She is keeping in touch with her friends in Europe by mail; some of them have come to this country for visits and Munn is having a grand time seeing them. She is doing a lot of traveling; she has been to Princeton and New York and Tampa, where she attended the Gasparilla Festivities, and had a wonderful time. Munn's letter was really inspiring, and I just wish I could publish it as the part on atomic energy is very informative.

Sue Fitzgerald is working in Washington. She is teaching music at Sidwell Friends School, and she reports she loves the city and her job. She found Joan Littleford who is working at the Pentagon Building as a secretary. Cecil Butler likes her job as secretary for a Florida Representative. Sue and Kay Fitzgerald attended Maria Gregory's wedding on February 26. Maria went to Bermuda for her wedding trip. Kay Fitzgerald informed me that Laura Lee Grogan was married to Meade B. Crane and lives in Fort Worth.

I am working for the State Legislature here in Raleigh. Just love it, and love being here in Raleigh.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN, 1838 16th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: Anne Ricks, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Maddin is recovering slowly from an attack of spinal meningitis which struck her soon after her return from the February Council meeting.

It is with trembling hand that your respectful class secretary turns from the intricacies of the income tax form to the task of recording the activities of the youngest members of the Alumnæ Association. I feel impelled to get squared away with you all over the absence of news of '48 in the last issue. Ricky, who has been spending the week-end with Nancy and me in to attend Bea Dingwell's wedding, tells me that she has been accused of grossest misrepresentation, since her fund-raising letters all promied more news in the next three issues. The only explanation for the omission is simply that I went home for Christmas on my shield, so to speak, with a mean case of glandular fever, and by the time I had recovered sufficiently to gather news, the February issue had gone to press. 'Twon't happen again, I promise.

Christmas time was a good time to glean a few pearls from Christmas greetings, and I did appreciate it. As for engagements, weddings and births, all columns are reported gaining. Barrett announced her engagement to "Hurd" this summer; Liz Hooks, to Bill Richards; and Phil Thorpe, to "Judge" Miller. The latest news is that Sammy has set April 23 as the date of her marriage to Dr. Sam Upchurch. This spring-like air is full of rumors, but the cardinal rule of class secretaries is to print only confirmed news, so your correspondent is regretfully sitting this one out on her hands.

Anne Litton Rowland became Mrs. James Richard Tuck on September 17 in Louisville. Rucker became the bride of Mr. Tazewell Ellett, III, on October 15 in Richmond. Bridesmaids included Ces Youmans, Sally Smith, and Closey Faulkner.

December brides were Tee Snider and Nita Minchew. Tee was married on December 21 to Billy Martin with Allen Hobbs and Wayne Stokes in the wedding party. The following day Nita and Ralph Faulk were married in Waycross, Georgia. Wedding guests included fellow-Bitter-Suite-ites Felicia Jackson, Betsy Plunkett, and Diane King, as well as Suzanne Hardy and Warren and Twink Elliott Sockwell. B'Lou Lupton attended pre-wedding festivities, but had to get back to Chattanooga for her own debut. The Faulks are now living in Lexington. Suzy, incidentally, had just returned from Mexico where she had spent an inspiring fall working with the Friends.

February 1 was another big day as it was marked by Ruth Street's marriage to Charlie Ide and Peggy Sheffield's to Tom Martin, Martha Davis and Sammy were among the bridesmaids at the latter event.

As for the alumnæ's children, Anne McCaffrey McBrian is the mother of a daughter, Sarah, born in mid-October.

Nancy Moses has been busy debutanting, while Mary Jo Armstrong has settled down after an exciting European whirl to a life of scating the patients away from her father's office in her role as receptionist. Blair Graves is teaching music in Roanoke and Weezie, as you probably know, is back at Sweet Briar working on the Junior Year Plan.

It is always hard to write of these matters, but we were all terribly shocked and saddened by the death of Vicky Brock's brother, Charlie, in an accident this fall.

Jacky Jackson is doing graduate work at the University of Pennsylvania and Ces Youmans at Columbia. Nancy and I received the surprise of our lives a couple of weeks ago when Jo Neal called us. She's living just up the street from us while doing research for her M.A. from the University of Chicago on the Sociology of Music.

If we only stay here long enough, it's beginning to look like we'll get the chance to play hostess to all of you. At least we hope so. At Christmas time Steve and Janie Leach Cromwell and Dick and Ginny Wurzbach Vardy appeared. The Cromwells are living in Charlottesville, of course, and the Vardys in Pensacola, although they're expecting to be sent to Corpus Christi soon.

Lyn Irvine was down recently for a weekend, and she, McCall, Liz Barbour, Nancy Betty Kernan, and I made our shaky ceiling quiver with "Now We're Sitting on the Golden Stairs." Lyn is muchly improved and is busy rehabilitating small, underprivileged beys. Maddin also paid us a quick visit last week. She had been up to Sweet Briar for the Alumnæ Council's Meeting.

Kax also passed through Washington this week. In fact, Nancy just saw her off to Mexico this afternoon. She's been up Nawth all winter playing continuously in the Brattle Theater in Cambridge, Massachusetts, but is going home for a short visit. She expects to return to do summer theater work in June.

NEW (PAINLESS) WAY TO RAISE MONEY FOR YOUR ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION!

Here's the news in a nutshell:

You can now enjoy the finest Old Virginia Pickles and Jellies—and pay only the regular market price for them—yet your Alumnae Association will share the profits on every dollar you spend . . . Read on!



WILD ELDERBERRY



WATERMELON RIND PICKLE



HUNTERS' PEPPER

Ma Toms' Package A

in a unique, nonbreakable, highly decorative container which holds three 12¹₂-ounce jars of Flavor Ridge Specialties:

\$245 postpaid

And GOURMET MAGAZINE Says:

"MA TOMS' WILD ELDERBERRY JELLY, piquant in flavor, tender and soft in texture, the color deep wine, a pretty compliment to fowl and game."

"MA TOMS' WATERMELON RIND PICKLE formula was chosen after trying seventy old recipes to find the one of best flavor, color and texture. The recipe chosen is over one hundred years old. The rind pieces are large, cut 1½-inches square, pale green and cooked clear, cloves the outstanding spice. Tender to cut, an experience to eat."

"MA TOMS' HUNTERS' PEPPER RELISH, one of the oldest varieties of pickle known in the South. Here again, dozens of recipes were tried before the condiment was ready to go places by mail."

Not only "painless" but pleasant
... a pleasure every Sweet Briar
Alumna will relish.

DEAR ALUMNAE:

Perhaps you noticed in a recent issue of that famous magazine devoted to fine foods—Gourmet—a very wonderful tribute to certain Old Virginia delicacies?

If so, you must have felt a few nostalgic longings, for Old Virginia food. In fact, the people responsible for these particular delicacies live in a tiny village only 30 miles from the college. It's a place called Shipman, Virginia—maybe you remember? Well back in the mountains and definitely rural! Yet that most sophisticated of magazines Gourmet went all out in praise of their products.

Here's the way the Gourmet article starts out:

"A symphony of good smells comes from country cellars with their bins of sobersided potatoes, fragrant apples in bunks, canned fruits and vegetables on the banging shelves a dim gleam in the balf-light. If it's old-time jellies and pickles you search, write to John Toms, Inc., Shipman, Virginia. He sells jellies and relishes, made by Old South recipes but in an all-modern kitchen..."

And then *Gourmet's* own food specialist, Clementine Paddleford tells you in detail about her favorites. You can read exactly what she wrote elsewhere on this page.

But first, let me explain just how we are able to make the very unusual offer that means money in the coffers of your Alumnae Association. You see, it's only recently that the John and Ma Toms people started to sell their pickles and jellies.

In spite of all the praise they've won, they're just a back-in-the-hills outfit. They haven't yet enough money to go in for one of those high-pressure promotions.

They need more business—just as we (the Alumnae Association) need more money — and so-o-o-o, that's how we struck our bargain!

(Continued on next page)

From now on, John and Ma Toms and the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association are "business partners." We share the profits on every jar of Ma Toms' Pickles and Jellies you purchase.

As a result, you can now enjoy just the kind of real Old Virginia delicacies—and at the same time, with every toothsome mouthful, you can tell yourself that your *pleasure* is our *profit*.

So please, please, do cut out the order blank on this page and send it in today! You can order as many cartons or cases as you like. They'll look wonderful on your pantry shelves —taste wonderful at meals—and bring back wonderful memories of the old days here at Sweet Briar.

Get out that checkbook now!
Yours for Flavor and Finance.

HARRIET SHAW, Executive Secretary

P.S. Almost forgot to remind you that Ma Tems' Pickles and Jellies make wonderful gifts to friends, too!

SPECIAL — Order by the Case — Save 7c on each jar!

A beautifully packed case of twelve (12½-ounce jars) of Ma Toms' delicious Jellies and Pickles. Two jars each of all 6 varieties.

This is the most economical way to order. Fill your pantry shelves for the season ahead.

Only 8.95 for 12 jars

Ma Toms' Package B

\$245 postpaid

Three 121/2 Oz. Jars in a Carton

And GOURMET MAGAZINE
Says:

"MA TOMS' HONEY APPLE JELLY... The honey-apple jelly, with its distinct honey flavor, is a Virginia specialty from away back. Clear and pretty... made from a blend of juices from various apple varieties to give its particular aroma and character!"

"MA TOMS' SWEET MUSTARD PICKLE . . . combining the ont-standing characteristics of five Virginia recipes; smooth is the blend, both hot and cold, both sweet and sour, both fiery and bland, all in one taste!"



HONEY APPLE



SWEET MUSTARO
PICKLE



COUNTRY KITCHEN

"MA TOMS' COUNTRY KITCHEN DELIGHT. . . Still another old-timer. A Tennessee judge provided this recipe, his favorite of pickles, one long-aged in wood for mellowed good-

Your Order Blank—CUT OUT—Fill Cut—and Mail Today

To John Toms, Inc., Flaver Ridge, Shipman, Virginia.

Dear John Toms:

I am taking advantage of the agreement between Sweet Briar Alumnae Association and John Toms, Inc., whereby profits are shared on all sales of Ma Toms' Pickles and Jellies ordered by Sweet Briar Alumnae.

Please send me (or persons I have listed on a separate sheet of paper) Pickles and Jellies as I have shown. I understand the regular retail price of either Package A or Package B to be \$2.45 prepaid (add 10% west of the Mississippi) and the Assorted Case to be \$8.95, prepaid (add 10% west of the Mississippi).

PACKAGE A

PACKAGE B

SPECIAL CASE

1—WILD ELDERBERRY JELLY
2—WATERMELON RIND PICKLE

1—Honey Apple Jelly
2—Sweet Mustard Pickle

Twelve 12½ ounce jars — two jars of each of the selections listed for PACKAGES A and B

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|--------------|--------|--------|---|----------|---------|---------|
| 3—Hunters' P | PEPPER | Relish | 3 | -Country | Kitchen | Delight |

| Quan- | Quan- | Quan- | PLEASE PRINT ALL | ORDER INFORMATION PLAINLY | |
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| tity | tity | tity | Send to: NAME | COMPLETE ADDRESS | Delivery Date |
| "A" | "B" | CASE | | | |
| | | | | | |

| CHECK | ONE: | Cards | enclosed | \Box | Please | Supply | Cards | П | No | Cards | Desired | Г |
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Please PRINT name to be signed if cards requested

From_____



SWEET BRIAR WANTS YOUR PUBLICATIONS

All colleges are intensely interested in publications of their alumnae. This interest is not at all a sentimental one. There is actually a very real desire on the part of the administration and faculty to see the visible result of their teaching efforts. Your published works show this as definitely as your professional accomplishments or your community activities. Since the logical spot for housing such a collection is in the library, the librarian is one of the most interested members of your public.

In the MARY HELEN COCHRAN LIBRARY there are very few of your writings. At the present time, these are not kept together in one place, but are classified where they will be most used. I should like to see this collection grow. Eventually it should be kept together in one room.

Tyler Gemmell, Librarian



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

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Regional Chairman: Miss Maddin Lupton.

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MIMPHIS. TI NNESSLI

M.ss Eleanor Bosworth, '47, 78 Morningside Park, zone 4.

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Mrs. Charles R. Kendrick (Cecily Jansen, '38), 768 St. Paul Street.

Neruce W. dil

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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VOLUME XVIII

JUNE, 1949

Number 4

Harriet Shaw—Editor Mildred Watts, Sue Francis—Assistant Editors

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Important College Announcements

DEAN LYMAN RESIGNS



Dean Mary Ely Lyman has been elected to the faculty of Union Theological Seminary as Jesup Professor of English Bible and will terminate her services as Dean and professor of Religion at Sweet Briar in 1950.

Graduating from Mt. Holyoke College in 1911, Dr. Lyman received the Bachelor of Divinity degree at Union Seminary, magna cum laude, in 1919. The year after graduation was spent in postgraduate study at Cambridge University, England. Beginning her teaching career at Vassar College, she was a member of the Faculty there from 1920-1926. In 1924 she was awarded the Doctor of Philosophy degree at the University of Chicago. In 1926 she married Dr. Eugene W. Lyman. From 1928-1940 she was Lecturer in English Bible at Union Seminary and Associate in Religion at Barnard College.

Dr. Lyman is the author of a number of books including Paul the Conqueror, Knowledge of God in Johannine Thought, The Fourth Gospel and the Life of Today, The Christian Epic, Jesus, and "The Liberal Spirit in the New Testament" in the symposium Liberal Theology. She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, of the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis, and of the National Association of Biblical Instructors, of which she was the President in 1945. She holds the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters from Mt. Holyoke College and Roanoke College.

BOARD OF OVERSEERS ELECTS NEW PRESIDENT

SALLY SHALLENBERGER BROWN, '32,

New Alumna Member

Archibald G. Robertson, Richmond attorney, was elected president for a six-year term of the Board of Directors and Overseers of Sweet Briar College at its annual spring meeting held at the college on May 28. He succeeds the Right Reverend Beverley D. Tucker, Jr., Bishop of Ohio, of Cleveland, who has resigned as president but will continue as a member of the Board. Dr. Dabney S. Lancaster, president of Longwood College, is serving a term as vice-president of the Board, and Rowland Lea of Agricola was reelected secretary.

Dr. Meta Glass of Charlottesville, president emeritus of the college, whose term as a member of the Board of Overseers expired, was reelected for a period of six years, and Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown of Louisville, Kentucky, was chosen for the same period to succeed Mrs. Richard E. Barnes of Cleveland, Ohio, as one of two alumnae representatives on the Board of Overseers.

Mr. Robertson, who has been a member of the Board of Overseers since May, 1941, and was elected to the Board of Directors in 1942, is associated with the law firm of Hunton, Williams, Anderson, Gay and Moore. A native of Staunton, he received his LL.B. degree from the University of Virginia. His daughter, Margaret Robertson, was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1947.

Mrs. Brown, the former Sara Shallenberger, is a graduate of Sweet Briar in the class of 1932. She was a member of the Alumnae Council from 1946-48 and for the past two years has served as an alumna representative on the Endowment Committee of the Board of Overseers.

Miss Lucas Announces Appointment of New Dean

A great honor came to Sweet Briar College in May when our Dean, Mrs. Eugene William Lyman, was offered the Jesup Chair of English Bible at Union Theological Seminary in New York City, effective with the completion of the 1949-50 session at Sweet Briar. But like most honors, it required an equally great sacrifice by this college and by those of us who have had the privilege and joy of working with Dean Lyman during the years of her service as Dean and Professor of Religion here. We are gratefully aware that this college has been singularly blessed in having as Dean and Professor of Religion since 1940 one of the world's finest scholars, teachers, counselors and human beings. The benefits which Dean Lyman has brought to our college have been far reaching and manifold. Her influence will not only remain with us but will, I believe, increase with the years.

In setting about to find Dean Lyman's successor, I requested recommendations from the Faculty as well as a committee elected by that group to assist the Administration in the selection. Student representatives were also invited to submit a list of the qualifications which they wished the Faculty Committee and Administration to use as one of their guides in the selection of the new Dean.

The outcome was more pleasing than surprising for it had been uncomfortably evident from the interest manifested in members of our Faculty by dean-seeking colleges during the last few years, that Sweet Briar was rumored to have unusually fine "dean material."

The many letters which came from our Faculty, recommending Dr. Mary J. Pearl in the highest terms as Sweet Briar's next Dean, gave convincing evidence to the Faculty Committee and to the Administration that Dr. Pearl's qualifications far outweighed those of other persons whom the group considered. It was evident, moreover, that Sweet Briar was in the unique position of having the opportunity of offering its deanship to one of its most distinguished professors who had rendered the college invaluable service for more than two decades and whose work as Acting Dean had afforded the college a "preview" which had met with what appeared as a landslide of approbation.

The Faculty Committee was unanimously agreed in recommending Dr. Pearl as Dean Lyman's successor, a con-



Dr. Mary J. Pearl

clusion in which I most heartily concurred. The Board of Overseers of the College has indicated its formal approval of Dr. Pearl's appointment. I believe that this appointment will have decidedly salutary effects upon the future strength and welfare of the college. Dr. Pearl is 49 years of age, and hails from the state of Michigan. She holds the B.A. degree from the University of Michigan, the A.M. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Michigan. She is a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She joined the Sweet Briar Faculty in 1928 as instructor in Greek and Latin and has, in her 21 years of service here, been advanced to Full Professor and Chairman of the Department of Greek and Latin, as well as to the chairmanship of the Committee on Instruction and, during 1948-49, to the acting deanship of the College. The Board of Overseers approved at its May meeting a sabbatical leave for Dr. Pearl for the coming year. She will assume the responsibilities of the deanship on July 1, 1950, upon Mrs. Lyman's departure for Union Theological Seminary.

How Can a Liberal Education Develop a Sense of Moral Responsibility

by Martha B. Lucas

Delivered at Goucher College, May 7, 1949, as part of a symposium on "Building the Future Through 1 ducation." The program was part of the inauguration ceremonies of Dr. Otto Kraushaar as president of Goucher.

W E ARE hearing from many sides these days that the schools and colleges must take over increasingly the job of educating our young people for moral responsibility. No longer, we are told, can we depend upon the home, the church and society in general to prepare the young for responsible living in the modern world. It is pointed out that most of our students in the schools and colleges come from communities which, compared with those of earlier days, are morally barren. Through the disruption of family life and of neighborhood kinship, the community can no longer exert social pressures which have perhaps served in the past as steadying influences upon the moral development of the young. The children of today know little if anything of what their fathers do to provide livelihood for the family. Business has become progressively impersonal and progressively amoral, by virtue of the loss of person-to-person obligation, gathering as we do in these days primarily along the production belts of industry and professional services. It is not unusual to be reminded of a time when "the old time religion" was the principal factor in molding personality. Dean Wallace Donham (formerly of the Harvard Business School), in his book, Education For Responsible Living, has put it this way—and, I fear, not without a certain nostalgia:

"In the good old days, before organized religion lost so much of its sanction, the fear of Hell and the hope of Salvation were potent forces in maintaining individual character and community standards, just as service to others was at least ideally an integral part of the religious life. Muchof the purpose of the college and a large part of the behavior and purpose of individuals was dominated by a sense that this life was preparation for life in the hereafter. Men lived under a sense of responsibility to God. The fear of Hell and the hope of Salvation have less hold now, while the ideal of service has become for too many a cold ethical rather than a warm religious concept."

Unlike Dean Donham, a good many of us would probably feel that moral responsibility for mature living must rest upon firmer foundations than religious attitudes of fear and the hope of personal escape from damnation by avenging diety. A society desiring its young people to develop altruistically moral viewpoints would indeed be well rid of the limited world-view and the lack of spiritual insights which such attitudes imply. But how can society, through its homes, its churches and its educational institutions lead its young people toward individual and social responsibility at a higher level of spiritual insights and one more consonant with our world view of the twentieth century? We in the

liberal arts colleges must concern ourselves vitally and urgently with this question if we are to give our best service to the Good Society of the future. How can liberal education develop a mature sense of that which we in the twentieth century see as true moral responsibility?

Traditionally, and essentially, a liberal education is that kind of education which liberates the mind and frees the mind from bondage. We are by nature the slaves of our emotions. From earliest childhood we are "kicked around" by our own whims, impulses, and conflicting temptations. Of course our homes and our schools and our churches all try, according to their lights, to free us from emotional slavery; but the college comes in for a very large share of the responsibility in the liberation. As our minds become disciplined by liberal art studies, we begin to make decisions and to act in terms of our whole personalities, in terms of an integration of our desires, instead of letting some one emotion overwhelm the rest of our personality. Then there is the second kind of bondage from which a liberal education should serve as the special emancipator. This is the bondage arising from our acquired prejudices and misconceptions, from ignorance and narrowness of mind. Freedom from this second bondage can, it would seem, come only with a comprehensive view of the nature of human beings, our history and our hopes, as related to the universe in which we live. In other words, liberal education should enable us to gain perspective. And this perspective, in turn, should give us freedom of choice. Instead of seeing only one side of a question, we begin to see other possible sides and to base our choice upon a weighing of values rather than upon our own ignorance and prejudice. Without these two freedoms, freedom from emotional slavery and from the tyranny of prejudice, we cannot become the mature, responsible human beings so desperately needed by our world today. When Aristotle first used the term, "liberal education," he intended it to mean that kind of education which makes men virtuous, or in his meaning, excellent, both intellectually and ethically. In is an essential part of the historical tradition of liberal education that it should be the kind of education which gives perspective to enable human beings to make morally responsible decisions for themselves and for society.

So much for the traditional goals of liberal education, but new occasions bring new duties. The demands of our present world make it imperative, in my opinion, that we in the liberal arts colleges greatly expand our concepts of moral responsibility. Codes of tribal morality, national morality, or master-race morality are no longer defensible as bases for responsible action in the modern world. If lib-

eral education is to meet the demands now being made upon it, we must do our full part in revitalizing democratic ideals, in imparting to our students a better understanding of the hopes and needs of the other peoples of the world, and in giving our students an opportunity to develop toward mature appreciations of spiritual values.

But how to set about the implementation of broadened moral concepts in order to enable our colleges to meet the pressing demands of our world today? It goes without saying that curricular revisions and additions are necessary at many points. Last winter a very long and very significant report was published by our government concerning "higher education for American democracy," a report with which all of us are quite familiar by now. This report of the President's Commission on Higher Education had a great deal to say about what we should be doing in the colleges of America to educate for broadened understanding and social cooperation. In the words of the report:

"American institutions of higher education have an enlarged responsibility for the diffusion of ideas in the world that is emerging. They will have to help our own citizens as well as other peoples to move from the provincial and insular mind to the international mind."

According to the thinking of the members of the President's Commission certain important innovations must be made if our people are to move from this insular to the international mind. We must, they say, provide expanded opportunities in our colleges for the critical and analytical study of other civilizations and cultures than our own. In the thinking of the Commission, revolutionary changes in our educational program are particularly and urgently needed in these United States because of the new and tremendous responsibilities which we must now take in world affairs. "But," as the report puts it, "the American people are not adequately prepared for world citizenship (or leadership). The new role has come upon us so suddenly that we approach it with hesitation instead of with an exciting vision of its possibilities. Our thinking still bears marks of provincialism. We tend to see other countries and peoples in our own image, and to view them with suspicion or dismiss them as inferior and backward when we find them different from ourselves." The report makes a sweeping condemnation of much of our traditional teaching in this country. It insists that in the past our liberal arts colleges have stressed the history, arts, and institutions of western culture and overlooked or largely disregarded the civilizations of other parts of the world. If we are to educate for world awareness and enlarged moral responsibility, we must enable our people to see their own civilization in the larger context of world history and many cultures. We must acquire a sympathetic understanding of the values and aspirations which determine the thinking and the acting of human beings in the vast areas of eastern Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, and the islands of the many seas. We must study the Orient, for example, not as a remote and antique culture but as a living and dynamic factor in our present world.



MISS MARTHA B. LUCAS

No one of us, I am sure, has been spared the embarrassing experience of hearing, in church or lecture auditorium, extravagant claims made for insights and revelations believed by the speaker to be a unique contribution to the world from Western culture. Nor can we expect enlightened appreciation of universal aspirations and revelations of truth from those who have been limited by their cultural patterns and by traditional intolerance of "foreign" viewpoints to a preoccupation with the development of their own culture. It may be that future generations of Christendom will continue to berate the infidel and unbeliever the while they claim exclusive insights into the nature of reality as Love and of society as universal brotherhood. It seems to me that we who claim to be the devoted servants of truth, and ply our profession as leaders of the young, have only ourselves to blame if our curricula of studies and the passion for truth which we try to kindle are so wanting that our students do not escape from the narrow bondage of our traditional culture. For us to fail in our responsibility so completely as to make it possible for college students in the middle of the twentieth century to fare forth into the world without an enlightened and inspired sense of the universal search for the meaning of God and the Good Life which they share with all mankind is indeed to do a grave

disservice to the hope for understanding and peace, and indeed, for human survival.

The picture is not entirely grim and gray. Much is being thought and planned by educational leaders in these days which should serve to promote vastly increased awareness of the world and an enlarged sense of moral responsibility. Many current investigations of curricula needs, much present planning, will have far-reaching effects in the years to come. But, in addition to revising and expanding our curriculum, what should we be doing now in our colleges and universities to promote larger awareness and responsibility? Basically, we can work with all our hearts and minds toward an affirmation, in keeping with recent proclamations by UNESCO and the United Nations, of the human rights and fundamental freedoms for all the peoples of the world, even for our own compatriots and neighbors who may differ from us in religion or in race. It would, undoubtedly, be more convincing for our students if we who teach and lead the young actually ordered our lives as if we really believed it to be so—as if we really condemned the blind and bigoted treatment of minority groups in this country, for the Nazi master-racism that it is.

Of course most of us who teach know perfectly well that no abstract proposition like "basis rights" or "fundamental freedoms" can be a dependable bulwark of the mind unless it has been tested and tried and found good. If our students are to have an underlying faith in these great ideas, a faith which can produce moral and responsible action in society, they must see clearly how the great ideas have come to men's minds. They must have the opportunity of knowing other people, with other backgrounds and other opinions than their own. They must learn the values to all of giving a fair hearing to each. They must learn what we have perhaps euphemistically called the "American way." They must learn that personal freedom is inseparable from responsibility to others. It is imperative, I believe, that we who teach in the colleges should strive constantly to give our students the greatest possible opportunity to participate in the planning and the policy making for our communities. When policy is made behind closed doors and the will of the few is imposed by decree upon the many, we are missing one of the best means available to us of educating for responsible living. We all know the hindrances and the headaches of trying to put such a democratic ideal into action; but that does not detract from the validity of the procedure! A check through the student handbooks of most of our colleges indicates unmistakably that Student Government processes could be used very much more effectively than they have been used in the past in guiding students toward responsible freedoms.

In addition to the need of revitalizing democratic ideals and of imparting to our students an understanding of the other two and a half billion people in the world, I have referred to the necessity, as I see it, of giving our students greater opportunity of developing toward mature appreciation of spiritual values. This last is, to my way of thinking, necessarily the keystone of a fully rounded program of education for moral responsibility. It is imperative that we have a clear formulation of principles, a statement of faith,

which can provide the integration and the sense of direction for our liberal colleges today which we "lost with our lost gods" of church affiliation. This is not to be interpreted as nostalgic longing for Dean Donham's "good old days," when the fear of Hell and hope of salvation dominated, in his words, "much of the purpose of the college and a large part of the behavior and purpose of individuals." I believe that we must and can formulate a guiding faith free of involvements with sectarian dogmatisms and in keeping with a level of spiritual awareness far beyond the customary reach of the credos of organized religious groups. I suppose that, when all's said and done, such a guiding faith finds its best and most effective expression in great teaching, in that kind of teaching which lights the flame of devoted search for Truth and self-dedication to the service of the Good.

Such faith, moreover, must become a moral force in the world, if mankind is to have the chance to know what Man may yet become. Within the last year I have heard the challenge voiced with particular emphasis; and I should like to pass it on to you now. I happened to attend last August a conference in Utrecht, Holland, where delegates of 33 countries, delegates who represented the universities and colleges of those countries, were assembled by UNESCO. Our assignment was to ponder the problem of relating the universities of the world more effectively in an all-out struggle for lasting peace. We met in the conference halls of the University of Utrecht, where over two centuries ago the Treaty of Utrecht was signed. It was our hope that we might help bring to pass among the peoples of the world an understanding which would far outlast those temporary truces between nations which have always been the fragile fruit of the so-called "peace" councils and their border juggling agreements. The work group in which I participated, as a delegate from the United States, had as its special problem the question of how the universities might supplement their programs in order to promote more effectively an international meeting of minds. Our group was chaired by a very famous gentleman from Brazil, Professor Paulo E de Berredo Carneiro. His introductory comment, in which he shared with us his confession of faith was this:

"The world has been drawn closer together materially by modern means of transport and communications; but it is more than ever divided spiritually by cultural and ideological antagonisms . . . Only a great intellectual and moral force, entirely free and independent of the temporal powers, could succeed in reestablishing order and in creating that 'society of minds' without which no human community can long exist. If the universities of the world fail to rise to the level of this task, the material forces will take possession of the destinies of mankind and will lead civilization from one catastrophe to another, ultimately to complete ruin. There is still time," he concluded, "to assert the supremacy of intelligence and the brotherhood of man; but we are standing on the verge of irremediable disaster."

Atomic jitters? I think not. But rather a considered evaluation, in the light of history, of the grave responsibility which we have in educating toward moral responsibility.

Report of the Alumnae Secretary

THE fiscal year 1948-49 makes the second one in which the present Alumnae Secretary has held office. In general no outstanding changes in policy should be noted. The main objective as in the previous year has been to increase the outflow of information to Sweet Briar's former students with the hope that added knowledge will mean added interest, and to see that the facilities of the Alumnae Office are available to and used by more individuals and clubs.

Much effort has been spent in revising and cleaning out files. This is tedious detailed work, since it is important to distinguish between what is needed for perminent record and what is only of temporary value. The more than 5,000 plates for the addressograph machine were all cut by the spring of 1948, yet from September to November there were more than 500 changes.

Miss Sue Francis joined the Alumnae Office staff August 15 upon the resignation of Miss Betty Van Aken.

The Alumnae Office books were audited for the first time, audit being performed by the same firm which handles all the college auditing.

Eighteen mailings, three of 1500 and fifteen of 5000, have been handled by the office staff to date. This includes 4 issues of the Alumnae News, 4 fund appeals, 4 News Letters, 3 magazine subscription appeals, the Sweet Briar Day mailing, Alumnae Conference invitations, and reunion notice and ballot. In addition, countless pieces of first class mail were mailed from the office each week, as well as multitudinous address checkups, etc.

The Alumnae Office engages in several small businesses, the sale of magazine subscriptions, china, place mats, matches, jams and jellies, playing cards, in addition to the detailed work in connection with the Alumnae Fund.

PUBLICATIONS

Beginning in the fall of 1948, the Sweet Briar News Letter has been sent to all alumnae. Four issues were mailed this year. Since the ALUMNAE NEWS is sent to all alumnae only in October, the News Letter is of real value in keeping alumnae informed of college activities.

The Alumnae News won a first place award in the national alumni magazine contest of the American Alumni Council, for quality of content and excellence of opinion. It won a second place for covers.

ALUMNAE CLUBS

A special effort has been made this year within Alumnae Clubs to establish continuing "Alumnae Representative Committees" to work with the Committee on Admission. Before the war individual alumnae served the college in a similar fashion, but if they moved from a given city, their usefulness to the Committee on Admission usually ended. To date 45 such committees have been formed. The Alumnae Office, the Admissions Office and the Public Relations Office have assumed the responsibility of seeing that the chairmen of Alumnae Representative Committees have the needed college publications and that frequent contact is kept with the committees to instill enthusiasm, and to keep alumnae abreast of college activities.

Each committee is given lists of schools within its area



New Alumnae Fund Chairman, Beulah Norris, right, chats with Marion Sharley Jacobs, retiring chairman, and Edith Durrell Marshall, who served as President of Alumnae Association this year.

from which Sweet Briar has had applicants and/or students, and one Sweet Briar alumna, preferably a graduate of the given prep school, is assigned to each school. They are expected to make themselves known to principals and guidance officers, see that catalogues, scholarship posters are available, and are urged to offer their services to interested students, giving general information about Sweet Briar. They are expected to represent the college at College Days and to assist college representatives in planning visits, and if possible to accompany them to the various schools. The Alumnae Representative Committees serve the triple purpose of informing alumnae more fully about Sweet Briar, of constructively aiding the Committee on Admission, and of interesting college trained women in the problems of secondary education.

The aim of alumnae program planning has been to arouse interest in secondary education on the part of our former students, this being closely allied with alumnae representative work. The ALUMNAE NEWS is used as a medium for setting forth program objectives, with reading lists, and articles by alumnae prominent in the field of education, and by non-alumnae educators. Regional chairmen for Alumnae Clubs, who are members of the Alumnae Council, serve as liaison workers between the Alumnae Office and the clubs. They do much to help clubs to organize, and to keep them active.

This year added emphasis has been put on club gifts to the college. All club gifts go to the endowment of the Manson Memorial Scholarship. Interest on the capital Fund

(Continued on page 19)

Two of the Talks Given at Alumnae

One hundred thirty-five alumnae, their friends, and educators in Virginia gathered on

The Aims of Secondary Education

by Dr. Louise P. Weisiger, Director of Research, Richmond Public Schools

THE drastic changes which have taken place in American Leulture within the twentieth century, as well as recent world movements which have shocked us into a keener realization of the interdependence of education and democracy have combined to make the subject of secondary education an issue in the public mind. There have been profound changes in our educational thought and practice. As a consequence secondary education is in a period of transition. There is great need for the understanding and interpretation of much that is going on in forward-looking high schools today. Not only as a matter of self interest, because secondary education is the life stream of institutions of higher learning, but also as a subject for social understanding because the whole course of democratic civilization may well depend upon the caliber of high school graduates of the next few decades, our college alumnae can find much food for thought and action in analyzing and publicizing the needs and aims of secondary education.

Today, in my opinion, we are ready to abandon aimless peripatetics and plan for education which has direction and meaning. Preparation for increasingly effective democratic living is being more widely accepted as the all-inclusive aim of education.

There are very definite signposts on the road which we are traveling, but they give directions so greatly at variance with those on familiar educational highways that a widening of the focus of our educational lens will be in order. First among the newer signposts which we must read is "Universal Secondary Education."

Secondary education for all youth has become a national necessity. If we are to have a citizenry sufficiently informed to participate intelligently in democratic processes of the present era a level of education beyond that of the elementary grades is definitely required, not for a selected group, but for all.

A second signpost reads, "Greater Holding Power of the Schools." If universal secondary education is to be made a reality, it must offer a curriculum of sufficient meaning, value, and appeal to hold boys and girls in school. The national statistics are startling. Of every 100 boys and girls who start to school, 55 drop out before graduation. Only 20 continue their education in college; only 20 enter skilled occupations. More attention than ever before is being directed to the education of the other 60 per cent of youth who will constitute the majority of our citizens in the critical years ahead.

The third signpost bears the inscription "Needs of Youth." Secondary education is seeking to capitalize upon certain educational needs which youth feel in common or

which society requires of them. Ten imperative needs of youth have been identified by the National Association of Secondary School Principals in their bulletin, *Planning for American Youth*. These needs condition the aims of secondary education and for that reason I quote them briefly:

- "All youth need to develop saleable skills and those understandings and attitudes that make the worker an intelligent and productive participant in economic life.
- 2. "All youth need to develop and maintain good health and physical fitness.
- 3. "All youth need to understand the rights and duties of the citizen of a democratic society.
- 4. "All youth need to understand the significance of the family for the individual and society and the conditions conducive to successful family life.
- "All youth need to know how to purchase and use goods and services intelligently.
- "All youth need to understand the methods of science, the influence of science on human life, and the main scientific facts concerning the nature of the world and of man.
- "All youth need opportunities to develop their capacities to appreciate beauty in literature, art, music, and nature.
- 8. "All youth need to be able to use their leisure time well and to budget it wisely.
- "All youth need to develop respect for other persons, to grow in their insight into ethical values and principles, and to be able to live and work cooperatively with others.
- 10. "All youth need to grow in their ability to think rationally, to express their thoughts clearly, and to read and listen with understanding."

The democratic concept of education calls for the fullest possible development of the individual as a person in his own right. Here we bring to a focus those aims of education which center around intellectual achievement and cultural growth, around health, recreation, aesthetic interests, and character, terming them self realization, or attainment of the abundant life, or development of the scholar and the gentlemen.

Sound health is basic to individual development. The recent draft revealed the shocking fact that approximately 50 per cent of American youth have disabling defects. It is the aim of secondary education to raise the level of health among all youth.

(Continued on page 14)

Institute on Secondary Education

Sweet Briar's campus, April 9, to discuss the problems of education below the college level.

Some Aspects in Long-Range Planning of School Plants

by Z. T. Kyle, Assistant Superintendent of Education for Virginia

Let US consider some of the factors which condition the planning for a long-range program and suggest some of the people who should have a part in a long-range planning of school plants.

An educational plant does not spring full-grown from the brain of an individual or a group of individuals. It cannot solely be an idealistic conception. Each plant must vary from every other because of the unique considerations which determine it. This is as it should be. It gives evidence that each plant must be designed for a given body of functions which are to be exercised under definite limitations. Anyone concerned, therefore, with the planning and designing of an educational plant should be aware of the factors which condition it, and should possess understanding of their weight and meaning.

Perhaps, at this point, some factors which have much to do with shaping any educational plant should be enumerated. They are:

- Size and character of the administrative units and attendance areas.
- Scope and character of the educational program.
- 3. The needs and culture of the community.
- 4. Population growth and trends.
- 5. Climatic factors.
- 6. Environmental factors.
- 7. Technological discoveries.
- 8. Legal barriers.
- 9. Economic strength of the community.

Size and Character of Administrative Traits and Attendance Areas

An "administrative unit" in most situations is synonymous with a school district. Generally speaking, an administrative unit is the area under the jurisdiction of one board of education. In many cases, boundaries of administrative units coincide with those of civil units, such as a municipality, a town, or a county. In others, the boundaries are established separately and without regard to those of other governmental units.

An "attendance area," on the other hand, is the area served by one school. Thus an administrative unit may have only one attendance area which coincides with the area of the administrative unit, or it may have attendance areas depending upon the number of schools within the administrative unit. Many consolidated units have only one school and hence, one attendance area,

The size and boundaries of administrative units are established by law. The size and number of attendance areas within any one administrative unit are ordinarily fixed by

the board of education, and therefore, are changed by the board. Many administrative units were established at the time a state was admitted to statehood, when the population was sparse and transportation primitive in character. Administrative units vary not only in size and population, but also in economic strength and financial ability.

The mobility as well as growth of population and the accompanying economic ability makes it difficult, if not quite impossible, for many administrative units to become successful areas for developing and carrying on necessary educational programs. As a result, much attention is being given throughout the nation to a re-alignment of administrative units, so that the new units have a fair load of people to be educated. With economic strength to produce the necessary money, with the vast improved system of transportation, the trend has been to decrease the number of administrative units, or to put it in another way, to increase them in size.

Attendance areas are also changing rapidly. In dense population areas, it is necessary to provide two or more schools for an area formerly served by one. In rural and sparsely-settled areas, several small attendance areas are combined to form one school so as to make possible the provision of an adequate offering.

The size, population, and economic strength of an administrative unit, have a great deal to do with the number, size, and type of educational plants which are needed. Any community, therefore, which is faced with a school plant problem should make thorough studies at the outset to determine whether the present administrative unit is an economical and proper base as a unit of administration. If not, such changes should be made as may be deemed necessary in a given unit.

Scope and Character of the Educational Program

The function of a school is to improve the quality of living in the community of which it is a part. This function is not new. It probably has always been the purpose for which schools exist. However, it has not always received the primary emphasis. In earlier years, learning for learning's sake was emphasized. Learning from books received major attention. Later the growth and development of children was stressed as the fundamental school job. In recent years, emphasis has been placed more and more upon the education of both children and adults. Now all these emphases undoubtedly aid the improvement of living in a community.

It is important, too, to understand that the school which would improve the quality of living in the community must Alumnae News



Lynchburg News photo

Conference speakers, Z. T. KYLL, DABNEY LANCASTER, LOUISE WEISIGER, and GLORGE ZLIMER, pose with AMELIA Hollis Scott, President of the Alumnae Association and HARRIET SHAW.

study its community to discover what to do. The program of the school, then, grows out of the needs which a community has.

Today the educational program of most schools has two major parts: (a) an instructional program and (b) a program of services needed by the community. As a part of the instructional program, people may be taught to read for the reason that illiterate people do not make good citizens. As a part of the program of services, the school may have a lunch room for poorly fed people, for people with improper diets do not make good citizens. It can be understood that the facilities of the plant will be determined by the nature of the program. In other words, the educational program does and should condition the character of the plant. The only purpose that a plant has is to aid in carrying on the program.

THE NEEDS AND CULTURE OF THE COMMUNITY

Each community differs from every other in some respect. Its needs and its culture are to a degree at least unique and peculiar to it. Every community, however, has the same categories of resources. They are three in number. They are (1) human resources, (2) social organizations, and (3) natural or physical resources.

If the school's job is helping to improve the quality of living, then it does its work through helping to develop the resources which a community has. No community has ever developed all its resources to the extent possible. There is always more to be done. The good school plant is one that is planned to aid the community to develop its resources. Some needs may be economic, some social, some cultural, some physical. Whatever their nature, the school plant should be designed to aid in their improvement.

Population Growths and Trends

School plants are occupied by people. The number and types of people who are to use a plant condition its size and its facilities. Another important factor in planning a school plant, therefore, has to do with the people who will use it, and their probable increase or decrease. Some communities continue to grow, others tend to become smaller, and still others like mature river valleys remain almost without change.

The influx of new industries and the conditions favorable to them, satisfactory and favorable factors for future housing developments, the age segments of the community, these and other causes deserve careful study in arriving at accurate estimates of the population growth of a community. Access to transportation facilities, climatic conditions, home ownership vs. rental housing, a favorable tax situation, pleasing surroundings, racial, social and religious composition of the present community, all have bearing upon the question of population growth.

Environmental Factors

Another factor which conditions the school plant may be called the factor of environment. A good school plant reflects the environment, architecturally, culturally and economically. The topography of the community, flat, undulative or mountanious, shapes the type of architecture of the school. The character and style of other buildings also exert an influence. The application of this principle does not mean that the style of architecture should be like that of other buildings necessarily, but it does mean that it should not be incongruous or unsuited in its relation to other structures. Then, each community has its own outward manifestations of its culture. A new building should be designed to help in representing and preserving the culture.

CLIMATIC FACTORS

The section of the state in which a given community is located is another factor which conditions the plant, and which the planner and designer must take into account.

Technological Discoveries

The 20th century is an age of science. It is particularly a period in the United States in which the findings of science are put to work. A characteristic of Americans is their ability to take scientific principles and find a way to translate them into materials and machines which mankind can use. The technological know-how already has resulted in the production of many materials and in the use of new principles in the design and construction of school buildings. Every bit of evidence indicates that far more numerous and important discoveries will be made in the years ahead.

As a result, new buildings can be made better and more comfortable than their predecessors. If the school buildings constructed in the last half of the 20th century simply incorporate the best principles and materials of those built during the first half of the century, they will be poor buildings. Much is constantly being learned as to how to use materials, to apply principles.

The past few years have witnessed such important developments as directional glass block, fluorescent lighting, plastic flooring, cinder block, new type glass, new mechanical ventilating devices, air-conditioning, and many others. These developments certainly condition the character and type of the school plant of tomorrow in contrast to that of yesteryear.

LEGAL BARRIERS

States have their own laws and regulations. Local units of government have their own ordinances. Several of these have application to building in general and school plants in particular. They certainly are factors which condition the planning and design of the new school plant. In practically all instances, these legal restrictions were established for the purpose of safeguarding the public's interest and welfare. However, as new conditions and situations arise, many of these laws have become barriers to designing the best type of plant. It is more difficult to remove or change a legal restriction than it is to make it originally. The result is that buildings constructed today are affected by legal barriers enacted 25 or more years ago and which are no longer necessary or desirable. Most building legal regulations have been enacted to safeguard the health and safety of the occupants. The purpose is good and should be encouraged. Ways must be found, however, to provide for an adjustment of the regulations in the light of new conditions and new discoveries.

FINANCIAL STRENGTH OF THE COMMUNITY

The financial strength of a community is always an important factor in determining any new school plant. The financing of new plants is ordinarily done in two ways, (a) by building cash reserves to pay for the plant when it is built, or (b) by issuing bonds against the credit of the school unit. In either case, the amount of funds which can be made available is conditioned by (a) the willingness of the people to use their financial means for the purpose, (b) the legal limitations to tax or to bond the district, and (c) the financial effort involved in providing for other public needs. In states where financial assistance for financing new capital outlays is provided from state sources, the amount and restrictions of such aid also condition the ability of the local community to provide an educational plant. Recent studies indicate that there is a growing acceptance of the principle that the state should share in the responsibility for providing adequate plant facilities.

It is necessary, in any case, for the planners of a new school plant to devote careful study to the community's financial resources. Where funds are limited, due to whatever cause, it will make it necessary either to delay building, or to make some reductions in size and character of facilities provided. It would seem to be the part of wisdom in all cases, first to plan the facilities needed, and second to determine if the community has the financial strength and willingness to provide it.

In the event that sufficient money cannot be made available, the planners are faced with certain alternatives. One, they can reduce the size of the plant. Two, they may eliminate or delay provisions for housing certain parts of the

program. Third, they may design and construct the entire plant but use less desirable materials and design. Fourth, they may delay the entire project. Which of these steps to take involves serious and far-reaching decisions, not only tor the present but also for the future. It is well to remember that children cannot be put into a quick freeze unit to be brought out for their education at a more propitious time.



Lynchburg News photo.

VIRGINIA MITCHELL and MARGARET Smith THOMASSON chat with
MISS MORENUS and MISS SPARROW at the Conference.

Sweet Briar Book Club

Students Bookshop cannot accept orders.

- I. Selected Writings of Gertrude Stein, edited by Carl Van Vechten. \$3.50. Recommended by Mr. Gilpin.
- II. THE STRANGE STORY OF THE QUANTUM: an account for the general reader of the growth and the ideas underlying our present atomic knowledge, by Banesh Hoffman. \$3.00. Recommended by Miss Lee.
- III. THE HEAT OF THE DAY, by Elizabeth Bowen. \$3.00. Recommended by Miss Newland.
- IV. THE PROPER STUDY OF MANKIND: an inquiry into science of human relations, by Stuart Chase. \$3.00. Recommended by Miss Beard.
- V. GEORGE WASHINGTON, by Douglas Southall Freeman. Two volumes \$15.00. Recommended by Miss Lee.

Your President Has Had a Busy Year!

The Alumnae Council and reuning groups were so interested in the work Miss Lucas is doing in the educational world, that we enumerate below the honors and responsibilities that have come to her this past year.

At the Alumnae Banquet on June 6 the reuners gave Miss Lucas a rising vote of thanks for her good work for Sweet Briar and for the recognition which she has been bringing to the college.

Last August Miss Lucas was chosen as one of the five official delegates from the United States to the Universities Conference in Utrecht, Holland, where a total of 135 delegates from 36 countries held a 10-day conference on problems of international education. She was one of only three women at the conference; and Sweet Briar College in Virginia, U. S. A., was the only woman's college having a delegate present. She reports that the delegates from the Orient and from most European countries had great difficulty pronouncing "Sweet Briar"!

During the last year Miss Lucas has been serving on the National Selection Committee for Fulbright Scholarships for Foreign graduate study. She shares with six other educators in the United States the responsibility for selecting the hundreds of graduate students who will each year be granted the Fulbright Awards for study in other countries. In accordance with the "Fulbright Act" (Public Law 584, Seventy-ninth Congress), funds are being set aside from the sale of surplus United States property abroad for the pur-

pose of educational exchanges. This program, initiated by Senator Fulbright in 1946, is expected ultimately to embrace more than 20 countries and to involve the expenditure of more than \$150,000,000 during the next 20 years. Around 500 graduate students will probably be studying in foreign countries next year on the Fulbright scholarships.

Besides these honors and responsibilities, Miss Lucas has within the last year been elected to three outstanding positions in higher educational organizations of the country. In January she was elected to the Board of Directors of the Association of American Colleges. In April, she was elected Vice-President of the Southern Universities Conference (of which President Goodrich White was elected President) and, in May, Vice-Chairman of The American Council on Education (of which President James B. Conant was elected Chairman).

She has been appointed a member of the Council on International Educational Enterprises as well as chairman of the Southern University Conference's Committee on Improvement of Instruction.

She insists that some of these offices are more or less honorary and "probably a sop to the suffragettes" (of which she is not one). But—Sweet Briar has reason to be very proud and pleased!

COLLEGES' HARDER TIMES

(Richmond News Leader)

Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10, a member of the Board of Overseers, asked that this editorial be reprinted

President Harold W. Dodds, of Princeton, would not have voiced rightly the congratulations all liberal arts colleges are extending to Washington and Lee if he had not included yesterday in his address at the climatic observance of the beloved school's bicentenary a warning that the next 200 years will be harder. Said President Dodds: "Unless all present signs fail, the future of the tax-supported institutions is growing increasingly secure, while that of the private is growing increasingly insecure."

State-suported schools share in larger public revenues; privately-endowed institutions suffer because their benefactors financially are drained by taxation in order to provide expanded public funds. This does not mean that State or Federally sustained education is to destroy the established liberal arts college or the university that is a center of research. It is not probable, specifically, that any State university, be it ever so bountifully financed, will be able in the foreseeable future to supplant Harvard, or Yale, or Columbia, or Princeton, or Chicago; but those great institutions have to realize that large gifts of endowment are not to be expected otherwise than on the death of a handful of millionaires of a generation now fading out. A few such philanthropists will have enough, at death, to add to great endowments. Some gifts may be expected year by year through the "15 per cent income-tax deduction." The most hopeful view of the finances of these private institutions cannot overlook the fact that an increase of \$100,000 a year in the support of a State institution is by no means a legislative rarity but is equivalent to a successful campaign by a privately-supported school for \$3 million of permanent endowment.

There is at present one hope only for these liberal arts schools that have been of value beyond all human reckoning: they must introduce, in effect, a system of education at cost on a basis of deferred payment. This is not as unphilanthropic as it sounds and it never need become formalized in contractural obligations. What it implies is that if a man goes to Washington and Lee or Princeton, or the University of Richmond, or any similar school, he gets his academic instruction at approximately half its actual cost. Friends of education gave the colleges money enough at some previous time to yield interest that pays approximately 50 per cent of the expense to which the institution is put for each student. When the student goes away from college with his diploma in his needed specialized training, he should realize that he will be pulling his weight in the boat if he pays back the difference between his tuition and the actual cost. This can be done most readily in annual gifts to the alumni fund. If this "living endowment" reaches yearly the difference between cost and income, the future of the average college financially is secure. We do not know of a single other device by which financial requirements can be met. Alumni funds are lifelines,

Graduates of 1949

Abrams, Lisbeth Ann (Mrs. Frederick E. Penn), 36 Magnolia Ave., Newton, Mass.

Altschul, Margaret Jean, 177 Garfield Ave., Long Branch, New Jersey.

Aubrey, Carolyn F., 15 Pen Mar St., Waynesboro, Penn.

Babcock, Margery E., 1099 Arden Rd., Pasadena, Calif.

Baldwin, Julia R., Glen Arm, Md.

Barnett, Catherine G., 1321 Prospect St., Westfield, N. J. Blair, Elizabeth M., 504 Whitlock Ave., Marietta, Ga. Booth, Mary Sommers, 2617 Briarcliff Pl., Charlotte, N. C. Bottom, Dorothy E., 103 Powhatan Pky., Hampton, Va. Brown, Elizabeth H., 2617 Berkshire Rd., Cleveland 6, O. Brown, Mary Frances, 19164 San Juan Dr., Detroit 21, Michigan.

Brown, Patricia Ross, 2810 Cortland Pl., N. W.,

Washington, D. C.

Bush, Anne H., 2228 Bonnycastle Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Cannady, Carolyn, 603 W. Main St., Dothan, Ala.

Casey, Caroline Y., Apt. A-1, Windermere Ct., Wayne, Pennsylvania.

Corddry, Elizabeth I., 204 W. 39th St., Baltimore 18, Md. Corning, Susan E., 19 Sound Ave., Stamford, Conn. Cox, Catherine G., 682 Prospect Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Crawford, Emma Jeanne, 400 Saluda Ave., Columbia 36, South Carolina.

Cromwell, Margaret O., Bellona Ave., Baltimore 12, Md. Currey, Louise S., 200 W. Brow Oval, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

Dahm, Alice C., 321 Planthurst, Webster Groves, Mo. Davin, Patricia R., 18001 Shaker Blvd., Cleveland, O. Dershuck, Elizabeth J., Willowbrook Farm, Sugarloaf, Pennsylvania.

Doar, Ann du Bois, Tappahannock, Va.

Duncombe, Fredda L., 97 Indian Hill Rd., Winnetka, Ill.

Eager, June H., Charlesmeade and Gittings Ave., Baltimore 12, Maryland.

Easley, Julia N., 1904 Florida Ave., Washington 9, D. C. Eustis, Ann, 76 Garden Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Mass.

Fiery, Anne, 2676 Eaton Rd., Shaker Hgts, O.

Fowler, Marcia L., 77 Carpenter Ave., Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

Garrett, Ruth B., 910 South 17th St., Knoxville, Tenn. Garrison, Zola Aimee, 156 South Crest Rd., Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Gay, Sarah M., Amherst, Va.

Geer, M. Goode, 31 East Battery, Charleston, S. C. Grigsby, Mary Virginia, 2933 Elmwood Ave., Bakersfield, California.

Hancock, Mary E., 18927 Shelburne Rd., Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Hardwick, Catharine E., "Gray Tops," Rydal, Penn. Hardy, Suzanne, Forest Hills Apt. 510, Augusta, Ga. Hart, Katharine Lindsay, 1836 W. Grace St., Richmond, Va. Henderson, Marie A., 818 Bryant Ave., Winnetka, Ill. Hodges, M. Preston, 31 Belmead St., Petersburg, Va. Holmes, Ann-Barrett, 18 Brooklawn Dr., Short Hills, N. J.

Holmes, Joselle M., 210 South Washington St., Muncy, Pennsylvania.

Holmes, Roselise D., 210 South Washington St., Muncy, Pennsylvania.

Hopkins, Marilyn S., 992 Arlington Rd., Birmingham, Michigan.

Irvine, Carolyn Joyce, 58 Harmon Ave., Pelham, N. Y.

Jones, Nancy, 30 Broadway, Jackson, O.

Kagey, Evelyn Lee, Overbrook, Lexington, Va. Krebs, June P., 112 Maryland Ave., Freeport, N. Y.

Lamberd, Brantley C., 1495 Langhorne Rd., Lynchburg, Virginia.

Lawrence, Margaret K., 10911 Red Bank Rd., Galena, O. Legg, Sallie C., 101 Vincent St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Levi, Patricia L., 417 W. Calhoun St., Sumter, S. C. Long, Margaret E., 802 E. Phil-Ellena St., Philadelphia 19, Pennsylvania.

McCarthy, Joan, 252 Walden Dr., Glencoe, Ill. Melcher, Sarah P., 517 Spring Lane, Philadelphia, Penn. Musgrove, Marie S., 110-21 73rd Rd., Forest Hills, N. Y.

Pew, Alberta H., Dodds Lane, Rocky Crest, Ardmore, Penn. Plummer, Polly Ann, 206 Woodstock, Kenilworth, Ill. Pope, Frances E., 519 South 2nd St., Columbus, Miss. Powell, Maud Michaux, 1514 Marshall, Houston, Texas. Pruitt, Emily M., 431 W. Wesley Rd., Atlanta, Ga.

Query, Martha E., 86 Grove St., Concord, N. C. Quynn, Margaret M., Quarters R 3, Naval Receiving Annex Sta., Flushing Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ramsay, Ellen C., 487 Goodwyn, Memphis, Tenn.

Rasul, Talat Aizaz, 9 Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, India.

Smith, Joyce R., Chamberlain St., Sturbridge, Mass. Stevens, Mary L., 62 Tradd St., Charleston 1, S. C. Strickland, Sarah J., 2180 E. Hill Ave., Cincinnati, O.

Taylor, Jane Earle, 324 Randolph Ave., Elkins, W. Va. Taylor, Jean Grove, Dunn Loring, Fairfax County, Va. Towers, Margaret L. C., Hampton Hills Lane, Richmond, Virginia

Trout, Alice G., 1301 Franklin Rd., Roanoke, Va. Trueheart, Elizabeth S., 127 Indian Hills Trail, Louisville, Kentucky.

Van Deventer, Carter, 223 Kenesaw Dr., Knoxville, Tenn. Veasey, Katharine E., 5 Windsor St., Haverhill, Mass.

Wagner, Mary Louise, Brae Burne Rd., Flossmoor, Ill. Wallace, Dorothy Jeanne, 183rd St., Flossmoor, Ill. Wellford, Elizabeth L., Sexton Apt., Sanders Dr., Bluefield,

West Virginia. Wood, Lucie A., King William, Va.

Woods, Margaret D., 2235 Radcliffe Ave., Charlotte, N. C.

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The Aims of Secondary Education

(Continued from page 4)

In fulfilling the aim of personal development, secondary education attempts to offer to every boy and girl, regardless of economic or social status, the key of learning which will unlock for them, to the maximum consistent with individual mental ability, the treasures of the cultural heritage.

Implied in the aim of attaining the abundant life through education is mastery of the basic skills. Secondary education accepts its share of responsibility in teaching them. On increasing levels of difficulty, reading, writing, and computation are today given a place in the program of secondary schools.

Knowledge and skill are incomplete without appreciation of the values in abundant living. All youth need help in establishing standards of appreciation for the good, the true, and the beautiful, whether such be found in the abstruse or the concrete, whether such be sought in the subtleties of great writers, musicians, and artists, or in simpler currents of life and nature.

But self realization, with its many facets, is only one phase of democratic education. It must be supplemented by growth in social relationships. Secondary education therefore sets up its aims for youth in three areas which we may call human relationships, economic relationships, and civicsocial relationships.

Among the most important emphases in modern secondary education is preparation for home and family life. To appreciate the importance of family solidarity, to understand the responsibilities of husband, wife, and children to each other, to acquire the skills of budgeting, of decorating and furnishing the home, of feeding and clothing the household, of child care and home nursing, to develop and maintain democratic relationships, to learn to resist the propaganda and high pressure salesmanship of the present day are typical examples of the specific purposes of homemaking courses. Soaring divorce rates and excessive juvenile delinquency bear witness to the need for implementing the aims of education in human relationships.

The importance which should be attached to preparation for vocational success has been confirmed by youth themselves where they have been consulted as to their greatest needs. In youth surveys a very large percentage have given economic security as their most urgent necessity. For the individual, work furnishes not only material security but also the satisfaction of constructive, purposeful achievement. It has been called "the central point of reference by which an individual takes hold of the world and makes it meaningful." If democratic society assumes responsibility for individual development, occupational adjustment cannot well be omitted from the aims of education.

But I have placed this aim among the areas of education necessary for social relationships, for our standards of liv-

ing depend to a large degree upon the effectiveness with which each generation is prepared to carry on the work of the world. Pupils who do not plan to continue their education in institutions of higher learning need to be provided, while in secondary school, with the amount of training necessary to enter successfully the vocation of their choice. Whether students plan to enter the professions, business, industry, agriculture, or public service, all can derive benefit from a study of the economic needs of society, the resources available for meeting those needs, and the problems of production and consumption.

If democracy sets the pattern for education, training in civic competence must be considered an essential objective of secondary education. All youth, not merely those who will enter the professions or the skilled occupations, need education for citizenship. (1) All need to understand democracy as a great social faith with its implications both for the dignity and worth of the individual and for the general welfare; (2) all need to understand the nature and importance of civil liberties; (3) all need to understand the political institutions and processes of American citizenship; (4) all need to understand the problems of world citizenship; (5) all need to understand the major economic problems and trends; (6) and all need to understand the social structures and social problems of the society in which they live. I do not see that we can dare omit from the program of secondary education a single one of these six categories of knowledge essential for intelligent citizenship.

The aim of civic competence fails of realization unless it produces citizens endowed with tolerance, social understanding, and social justice. We of the teaching profession feel very keenly the sharp imperatives of the social responsibilities faced by secondary education today. I do not know of a better way in which to portray those responsibilities to you than to close with a poem, a great poem I think, by Dorothy de Zouche:

TWO MEN STOOD ON A HILL

Two men stood on a little hill to pray.

The younger spoke and paused and spoke again.

And listening, the older heard him say,

"I thank you, God, I'm not as other men.

I pay my tithe. (It's quite a sum, You know.)

I do not steal (except men's toil), nor kill

(Except the spirit, not the body, though,)

Nor let men starve (unless they starve at will.)

The old man stared with wide unseeing eyes

At shadows on the slowly darkening sod

And whispered there beneath the cloud-filled skies,

"Be merciful to me a sinner, God,—

Be merciful —" he bowed his tortured head.

"I was the teacher of that man," he said.

Alumna Teacher Urges Interest In Secondary Education

by Sue Francis



F EVERYONE took I such an active part in secondary education as does Virginia Mack Senter, '26, there would be today the urgency for an immediate enlivenment in this field. Mrs. Senter believes, and rightly so, that more interest plus action should be shown in secondary education and as a teacher and organizer she plays a very important role in the lives of many young citizens of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

As a teacher Mrs. Senter finds that she gets the best results by allowing her pupils to have, and encouraging in them, self expression and imagination. For instance, in her history class she has each student draw a map illustrating their main interest—some of them being the state flower on each state, products, minerals, colleges, historical events, etc. The maps were found expressive and original by many, other than the instigator of the project, for they were displayed around the city and some were sent to the State Convention.

The same history class had such a well thought out and motivating "town hall" meeting on the need for a recreation center for their district that it became necessary to carry it on. Four student speakers, a moderator and a chairman visited the Commissioner, repeated their meeting in the school chapel, and at a mass meeting of interested citizens. With the League of Women Voters to back them, their proposal for an addition to the budget set aside for recreational centers was passed and their district will be the first to get one. Mrs. Senter relates, "My children received medals from the Educational Press and they were presented to them by the Commissioner and were told that

they were responsible for arousing the interest and bringing the attention of everyone to their need. This has changed my class from 38 sometimes inattentive children to a live group civic minded and with a deeper sense of democracy." This project was greatly publicized in the newspapers and it was agreed by all that this group of young students had accomplished what would have been difficult for a group of adult citizens. One newspaper stated that this was true because, unlike an adult committee that would allow themselves to be reasoned with and that would see other's viewpoints, they would back down all arguments against their cause by stating a positive need in every case. The article continued, "They might shout treason and start a recall petition against their confederate, but a man is justified in doing anything when a junior high history class is on the go-with right on their side."

If groups of students are this anxious to be led and guided by those who are capable of helping them, certainly more emphasis should be placed on the training of young minds. The most serious problems today are those connected with education below the college level. It is up to those with college training to take on the responsibility within their communities—first, by looking into the particular problems of their own communities and then by taking action toward solving them.

Mrs. Senter, as a college graduate, hasn't been sitting back and realizing the necessity of becoming aware of the urgent needs in secondary education without making an effort to improve them as so many of us have been inclined to do, but she has proven that the problems should be met, studied, and overcome. To do this the college trained women must unite and assume the leadership that is demanded today. There is no goal that can be achieved without difficulty but this thought should not lessen the drive, only encourage it. Mrs. Senter's thought, "The slower the pupil, the greater the thrill when you awaken him," must be applied to this problem of secondary education. Instead, you must realize, "The more difficult the struggle, the more triumphant the victory." The victory—a renaissance in secondary education.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Next fall it will be time for a Nominating Committee to begin the work of selecting candidates for Spring election of officers and members of the Alumnae Council.

Boston was chosen seat of the Nominating Committee, and Mrs. Franklin Parker (Katharine Niles, '36) was elected chairman. Serving with her will be Bernice *Richardson* Campbell, '13, Kathryn *Norris* Kelley, '26, Mary *Bean* Eppes, '29, Virginia Squibb Flynn, '32, Mary *Moore* Rowe, '34, Langhorne *Watts* Austen, '33, Barbara *Ferguson* Lincoln, '38, Annabell Brock, '48.

Commencement Address of Henri Bonnet

French Ambassador to the United States at the Fortieth Commencement of Sweet Briar College on Monday, June 6, 1949.

THEN I was offered the privilege of addressing Sweet Briar College on its commencement day, I must confess that I felt a little bit embarrassed because it would be the first time that I should have to speak to such a distinguished gathering of young ladies, and I wondered what might be the best way to capture, if I could, their interest. I thought that perhaps it would make a good beginning to recall the high praise which, more than a century ago, one of my illustrious countrymen, Alexis de Tocqueville, bestowed upon the system of education for women in the United States. I remember that, after his return to Europe, many times he had occasion, both in letters and in speeches, to express his admiration for American ladies and the part they played in the building of your great country. So I looked up the chapter in his book "Democracy in America" concerning the education of young women in the United States.

I must say that, regarding the difficulty of my position today, I was not greatly reassured to read that Tocqueville had "been frequently surprised and almost frightened at the singular address and happy boldness with which young women in America contrive to manage their thoughts and their language amid all the difficulties of free conversation; a philosopher would have stumbled at every step along the narrow path which they trod without accident and without effort." I was somewhat disturbed, especially because I thought of the great and varied progress I have witnessed in the wonderful development of the American college and university. I wondered if I might not, like the philosopher referred to above, stumble before the eyes of a clever and amused assembly.

I saw many other interesting things in the pages I reread, and some of them have a direct bearing on our contemporary preoccupations. For instance, at that time "the great scene of the world was constantly open" to the view of the young American woman. To tell the truth, I am not sure that the French writer, in making that remark, was thinking of the world at large, that he was not thinking rather of the society and the life outside the college itself. Nevertheless, his purpose was certainly to advocate a bold and modern system of education as against the one in Europe which he considered to be too reserved and withdrawn from reality. Times bave changed, but the need to give youth, women as well as men, a broad outlook on our complex and dangerous world of today has become still more pressing.

This is recognized in France where, for centuries, there had been the tradition of refined education for young

ladies, even though too few of them could participate in it. and where, as you know, the role of women in history, in art and in literature, has at all times been great. It is certainly fully appreciated in the United States where the study of the social sciences and international relations has made, in the last few years, such enormous strides. But the task is infinitely more complicated than it was in the 19th century.

First of all, our era has seen a prodigious increase of man's knowledge in every field. To make of their pupils competent citizens, your teachers today are faced with the difficult problem of giving them a broad and solid foundation of learning, far more extensive even than in the comparatively recent past, and, while they are forming the minds and the judgment of the young, they are not spared the duty of preparing them for the responsibilities they will have to face later and which today are more and more equitably divided between men and women.

Moreover, the "great scene of the world" has become infinitely more vast, and, what it is essential to understand, much closer to us at the same time. Today we are enveloped not only by the legitimate preoccupations of our national life; but every day the very atmosphere we breathe is charged with universality. Here at Sweet Briar in the year 1949 you can feel around you the whole world with all its wonders, its mysteries, its hardships, much more vivid and urgent than it was to the young ladies of the celebrated College of Saint-Cyr in our great classical century, or even than it was to your grandmothers who so strongly impressed Tocqueville.

Indeed, in my judgment, you are to live the great adventure of a completely new era in the history of humanity. Turning for a moment to my daily preoccupations, I dare say that I can see the first portents of that future in the intricate, and sometimes confused, evolution of our foreign politics. It is a curse on humanity that the new progress which it can, and, I am sure, will, realize will have been bought at the price of the most cruel and devastating wars. It is a malediction that the first great attempt which was made to prevent the return of such calamities by organizing the nations in a society governed by law, in the same way as the other human societies in each of our countries are organized, failed, and that another catastrophe of greater magnitude burst over the world before the nations tried again, as they are now doing, to build up, for the preservation of peace, a United Nations. It is appalling to

see what ever-recurring difficulties they encounter in that great design and how slow are the steps forward.

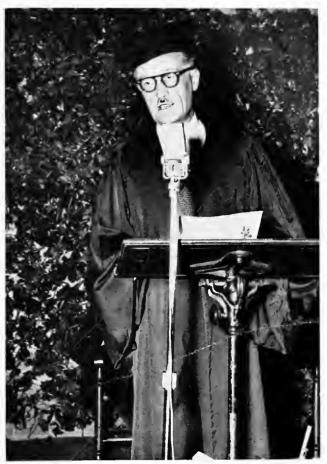
But I see light on the horizon. What we cannot create at once, we shall build up gradually. A new solidarity between the democratic nations of the world is taking shape under our very eyes. It is being born in that great and glorious area which surrounds the Atlantic ocean, in young America and in old Europe. Four weeks ago, I came back from a trip to France where I could realize that there is a new atmosphere in the domain of international relations. There is a new outlook which did not exist in the first years following the last war. There is more hope, more confidence, a stronger appreciation of the bonds which unite all those nations which hold the same ideals. The same convictions, which have the same aspirations towards happiness and progress.

That change, which, needless to say, is warmly welcomed in my country which has always been close to yours, is primarily due to the bold and generous initiatives of the United States. The steps in that crucial advance have names which are well known and which will stand as landmarks in contemporary history: The Marshall Plan, which will bring about the recovery of our devastated lands in Europe; the Atlantic Pact, which will create a new atmosphere of security, open new prospects of the blessings of peace. Believe me, we must convince ourselves that salvation lies in that direction, that you have before you the promise of better days for our shattered world. During the long period of the dark ages, the light of culture, of knowledge, of civilization, was preserved in small islands amid a sea of ignorance and barbarism, in colleges, convents, and universities, by small groups of learned people. How could we have any doubts about the future of our western civilization, when its glory is firmly established in all the lands of freedom which represent the most powerful and promising potentialities and which have nothing to fear if they remain together.

What are the conclusions to be drawn from this situation insofar as the colleges and universities are concerned? There are many, but today I should like to dwell upon one of them, the more so since I feel that the initiatives I want to recommend cannot be better served and popularized all over Europe than by young American ladies who will, I am sure, be enthusiastically helped in their task by their European sisters.

To the new relationship which has developed between Europe and America must correspond a more and more intimate mutual knowledge. It cannot be obtained by studies alone, today still less than heretofore. It is often said that the world is shrinking; at the same time it is becoming more complicated. We must take advantage of both these conditions by establishing more direct contacts in every field, but especially between the youth of our countries, for such contacts now much easier to organize, cannot fail to help us immensely in our efforts to grasp the real meaning of the many problems which confront us, to develop the broad outlook indispensable in coping with them.

I know that such a tradition of student exchanges exists at Sweet Briar. I could not too highly praise such an initia-



Lynchburg News photo

tive as the Junior Year in France, having witnessed its success in my country as well as its growing popularity among American colleges. Such exchanges must, however, be developed and enlarged. Whereas before the war we sent students from America to France and from France to America by hundreds, I am convinced that we should now plan for thousands of them. I am glad to say that such projects are not merely pious wishes; no more are they impossible ambitions. Thanks to the vote by your Congress of the Fulbright Act, steps have already been taken to make realities of the hopes I have just expressed. So I trust that before long many of you will visit Paris-teachers as well as students-and that you will receive at Sweet Briar a number of enchanted young ladies from France. There are no countries between which such intercourse is more desirable, in which students can reciprocally find a more useful complement to their national education. In cultural matters, we have in France an old and beloved tradition of give and take. You will quickly realize, if you go there, how happy we should be to show you our achievements in that domain, and how eager we are to learn from your accomplishments, so great that they seem almost legendary to us on the other side of the Atlantic. I am sure that I am addressing today the future artisans of an ever-closer friendship between France and the United States.

ALUMNAE AND PUBLIC RELATIONS

Mary Moore Pancake spoke informally at the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association Commencement Week concerning her impressions of Sweet Briar during this past year when she was acting Director of Public Relations.

It may seem presumptious for me to tell you about Sweet Briar, but I was only asked to pass on a few impressions resulting from coming back, after quite a lengthy absence, to spend this year in the Office of Public Relations.

There are many things which come to my mind that might be mentioned: a telephone on every floor of every dormitory, instead of Annie trudging across campus to deliver messages; no more Saturday night gyms; the students permitted to set foot in an automobile with their dates. But the things which have impressed me the most have to do with academic development. You all know about such things as the honors plan of study, interdepartmental majors, the Junior Year in France Plan, and the fact that over a period of a good many years tremendous progress has been made. My own observation has been that along with it has come a change in the attitude of students toward their work and a more seriousness of purpose, a higher regard for the value of a college education. It expresses itself in their wide variety of interests, the many subjects upon which they have considerable knowledge and a determination to get more; an increased desire to relate what they learn in the various courses they are taking. They know what they want to get from a course, they talk about it. They are frankly concerned with and openly discuss curriculum. Even their off the record, extracurricular conversations are more stimulating and inquiring intellectually than any bull-sessions I ever remember.

I mention this because it emphasizes the fact that those of us who have Sweet Briar's interests at heart, if we are to attract and hold students today, must be sure that Sweet Briar continues to fulfill its obligations to them. A few alumnae have said to me that they don't particularly want Sweet Briar to be "too intellectual." The truth is, that in this age when privately endowed colleges are fighting for their lives we cannot afford to be less than the best, for the chances are that only the best will survive. As a matter of fact, we are just approaching a new and potentially rich era, under the capable, energetic and enthusiastic leadership of President Lucas, beginning more and more to reap the benefits of past wise administrations. So it certainly does not seem beyond the realm of possibility, and certainly of

necessity, that Sweet Briar can take its place not only as a leading institution in the south but also as one of the top liberal arts colleges in the country.

But-there's always a but-it will take honest effort on the part of all concerned—the administration to chart a sound course, the faculty to maintain high standards of instruction and inspiration; alumnae and students to prove that they are successful products of this endeavor. Obviously we need money, but in addition there is much that all of us can do to lay the ground work, and here is where alumnae and public relations join forces. Public relations, as such, is a vague term, one which covers a multitude of sins. The New Yorker, I believe it was, concluded after extensive research that "public relations is relations with the public," and so it is. There are, however, specific approaches to the problems, such things as are carried on in our Public Relations Office—cooperating with local civic enterprises whenever possible (a prophet is not without honor, they say, save in his own country, and it is my feeling that there is still much to be done to convince our immediate neighbors that we are serious about this business of education); promoting every project, however small, to create a more congenial and constructive atmosphere on the campus, assisting other departments in whatever ways can be helpful; and keeping Sweet Briar in the public eye through newspaper, magazine and radio publicity, or whatever means at our disposal. But by and large the alumnae of a college are its best public relations, for you it is who go out in every direction and come in contact with all sorts of people. You carry the brunt of spreading the good word, and in turn keeping your ears to the ground, reporting back what the public is saying and thinking about Sweet Briar, asking for frank and honest statements from the college in order that you may answer puzzling questions and thus present a true picture. Your public relations job is to be good alumnae, well-informed and alert, making the public aware that Sweet Briar is worthy of respect, and telling the world by word and deed that you are proud to be a Sweet Briar girl, not only because you believe in what it is doing now but also because you have confidence and faith in what it can do in the future.

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HARVARD APPROVES JUNIOR YEAR PLAN

PPROVAL by Harvard University's faculty of the Junior Year in France, sponsored by Sweet Briar College marks the end of a long established policy of the university. Until this action was taken on May 3 credit for work done at a foreign university has not been accepted toward a degree from Harvard or Radcliffe College, and consequently no junior year group has received official recognition from these institutions.

During the current session a Harvard student is enrolled with the Sweet Briar group in Paris, but with no assurance that credit would be applied toward requirements for his degree. Under the sponsorship of Professor Francis Rogers, chairman of the Department of Romance Languages at Harvard and at Radcliffe, himself a member of the University of Delaware Foreign Study Group in 1934-35, a report and recommendation regarding the Sweet Briar

plan was presented in April to the Committee on Educational Policy of the Harvard Faculty. With the committee's approval it was referred to the faculty, which approved the recommendation without a dissenting yote.

According to Professor Rogers, the full effect of "this revolutionary step by Harvard University will not be felt until next year," but applications, nevertheless, have already been received from Harvard and Radcliffe students. Adoption of the Sweet Briar plan by Harvard was urged by the Student Council and received the enthusiastic support of the Harvard Crimson, which stated editorially that a logical answer to any objections on the part of the administration is embodied in the Sweet Briar plan.

To date 70 students have enrolled for the 1949-50 session, which is more than this year's enrollment. 29 colleges and universities are represented.

Report of The Alumnae Secretary

(Continued from page 7)

is not sufficient to pay even a fraction of the cost of the Scholarship. As of July 1, 1948, the Manson Fund was \$1,017.27. To date in the 1948 and 1949 fiscal year \$1,000.96 has been collected.

A steady growth in number of Alumnae Clubs continues. In June, 1948, there were 38 active clubs. As of May 1, 1949, there were 41 clubs holding regular meetings, and 4 more informal groups which are mainly interested in Alumnae Representative work.

SPECIAL PROJECTS

Last May the reunion schedule for alumnae was changed. In recent years it had been the policy to adhere to a 1-5-10-15, etc., year reunion plan. In the belief that alumnae would enjoy renewing friendships with members of the other classes with them when they were in college, the Alumnae Council voted to adopt a modification of the Dix system, whereby the traditional 5-10 year plan would be kept, and at the same time there would be groupings of classes that overlapped in college. For example, this year reunion classes were 1914, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1924, 1929, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, and 1944. Also at Commencement the Alumnae Association held its first alumnae seminar, with alumnae remaining on campus for one day after graduation. Several lectures were given by faculty members, and a panel discussion was conducted by alumnae. The program was a marked success and will be continued. Amherst County alumnae assisted members of the Alumnae Council on a hostess committee which remained on duty all week-end. This was a most popular innovation.

On April 9, 1949, the Alumnae Association held a Conference on Secondary Education in the State of Virginia. Our 685 Virginia alumnae, presidents of all Virginia chapters of A.A.U.W., all teachers and school administrators

in Amherst County and Lynchburg, presidents of P.-T. A. chapters, and state officials of Education were especially invited, and the general public was made welcome. In all, 1000 invitations went out, and 135 guests participated. The Amherst-Sweet Briar branch of the A.A.U.W. assisted in program planning and in "hostessing."

The purpose of the program was three-fold: to "bring home" to college trained women the seriousness and urgency of public education problems within the state, to draw our former students back to Sweet Briar, and to test out the possibility of suggesting such a program to Alumnae Clubs all over the country.

Not only did the office receive many congratulatory letters for sponsoring such a practical and worthwhile program, but newspapers throughout the state carried full stories of the Conference, and made lengthy editorial comments. The public relation's value of the Conference to Sweet Briar alone made the program creditable.

In closing special comment must be made concerning the excellent cooperation that the Alumnae Office has received from the Public Relations Office. Alumnae work is largely public relations work and thus it is of immeasurable value to have a cordial give and take between the two offices. In addition the acting Director of Public Relations, Mary Moore Pancake, has been most helpful to individual alumnae clubs in planning publicity for meetings, and in writing editors from the college.

The Admissions Office has also been very cooperative concerning the establishment and continued work of Alumnae Representative Committees.

Mr. Don Wheaton's willingness to give friendly advice is a constant comfort to the Alumnae Secretary, and alumnae are universally delighted with the News Letter which he prepares.

"Miss Mattie" and "Miss Gay"

by M. DEE LONG



MISS MATTIL AND MISS GAY

Miss Martha Rebecca Patteson died in Richmond, Virginia, on May 28, and was buried in Hollywood Cemetery overlooking the James River on May 30, her ninety-fourth birthday. So passed a little lady, known to Sweet Briar as "Miss Mattie" and endeared to the college and community.

For forty years the Patteson sisters, Miss Mattie and Miss Gay, were a vital and unique part of Sweet Briar College. They helped to make its history. Miss Gay, who was educated at Columbia University and the University of Munich and had taught at Farmville State Teachers' College and at Mt. Holyoke College, came in September, 1906, as professor of mathematics to join the first faculty of Sweet Briar College. When living conditions for the faculty proved hard in those early months, Miss Gay persuaded her sister Mattie to come and take charge of the Apartment House (now No. 1 Faculty Row) as a residence for the faculty and a boarding house. Professor Caroline Sparrow has borne testimony to Miss Mattie's ministry, in these words:

"In the early strenuous years of Sweet Briar, before the Infirmary was built, before the Inn came into being, and before the faculty had houses of their own, it was Miss Mattie who cherished the sick and homesick students; who took care of the hard-pressed faculty; and who ministered to the stranger in our gates. The work was hard, but she was untiring; it was exacting, but she was serene. To all she gave herself and her home, and none left her doorstep but was saner for her presence and stronger for her comfort. So it is that from all over the land, alumnae, faculty, parents 'rise up and call her blessed'.

"Nor is this all. Her servants, too, are her friends; they work with her and for her, and through her they learn the dignity of labor.

"The former presidents of Sweet Briar, too, here speal, through me. I have heard President McVea speak again and again of how much Miss Mattie meant to her and to the college. I can still hear the echo of President Benedict's voice, saying, 'There is no one like Miss Mattie, if you are in trouble'."

With Miss Mattic as hostess and manager, the Apartment House became the social center of the community, and the dining table was famous for its delicious Virginia dishes. There was a dessert so delectable that the only name adequate for it, the guests decided, was "Martha Rebecca."

Miss Mattie continued as head of the Apartment House until her retirement in 1934. Miss Gay, besides teachin, mathematics, served as secretary of the faculty and as a member of important committees. After her retirement from teaching in 1919 she was assistant librarian until 1930.

Meantime, in 1929, the sisters had built a good-sized residence on Elijah's Road—not that they wanted to move to it themselves, but that they might help President Glass to solve a housing problem. For a harassed college president to have two little ladies walk into her office and put a house in her lap must have been a memorable experience.

Not until the Apartment House was closed in 1934 did the sisters come to occupy "The Venture," as they named their house.

As long as they were with us, their living room was a social gathering place in evenings. They sat, one at each end of a Victorian sofa. Miss Gay, witty and spirited, enlivened the conversation with delightful anecdotes or, upon persuasion, with her own verses; Miss Mattie, gracious and kindly, nodded approval on all in the circle and spoke with old Tidewater pronunciation. Said Percy Mackaye, who taught one year at Sweet Briar, "No one should miss this linquistic treat." Alert they were to local affairs, to the newest books, even continued mystery stories about "thirteen steps" or such, and to political issues of the day. "I have a notion" said Miss Gay, incensed over an editorial in a local paper attacking her favorite statesman, F. D. R., "to go right in and tell that editor what I think of him." If she

had carried out her threat some of us would have willingly been there to see an indignant mite waging battle with the broad-shouldered obdurate editor.

Often their talk was of early Sweet Briar. Miss Gay wrote for the Alumnae News, June, 1932, an article, "Sweet Briar College History, 1900-1906." Here, from her own memory and from information gleaned from friends and papers of the Fletcher family, she gave an account of the six difficult years prior to the opening of the college in 1906.

The Algernon Sydney Sullivan Award was conferred upon Miss Mattie at the Founders' Day ceremonies in 1933. In presenting her to President Glass, Professor Sparrow paid the tribute quoted from her above and also said, "But I need not dwell on the past. It is the present faculty of Sweet Briar that now renders grateful acknowledgement of 'a thousand unremembered acts of kindness and of love.' We know her, as she does not know herself. In the test of crisis, and the trial of everyday life, she has shown us the courage, courtesy and fine dignity of her tradition—and exemplified for us the teachings of her master."

President Glass presented the award with the following citation: "Martha Rebecca Patteson—for twenty-seven years a beloved member of the Sweet Briar community, upon whom affection has already conferred the title 'Miss Mattie', whose ministrations have ranged from presidents to cooks and beyond Sweet Briar to Sweet Briar's guests from many lands; for your unconscious giving of yourself, your gentle charm, your humorous comfortings, your understanding sympathy, Sweet Briar College confers upon you the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award as a means of speaking its appreciation, for your joy and for the inspiration of all who knew you." Again, on the occasion of Miss Mattie's ninetieth birthday, her friends expressed their appreciation and affection for her at a big birthday party, and she was as pleased as a child of nine.

Miss Mattie and Miss Gay left Sweet Briar in 1946 to spend their declining years with loving and attentive nieces and nephews in Richmond. They never lost touch with Sweet Briar and said that they were often homesick; and we, left behind, had no one to take their places. We began to feel sorry for the newer generations of students and faculty who never knew them, as we did for those who never knew inimitable Mrs. Walker and Aunt Kitty.

Miss Gay died in February, 1948; Miss Mattie survived her a little more than a year. From their estate they left \$500 to the Ascension Church in Amherst, \$500 to the Sweet Briar Endowment Fund, and the Venture, which will become later a clear gift to the college.

Already there is a movement to provide some fitting memorial for Miss Mattie. Several rare mathematical volumes were given to the college library last year in memory of Miss Gay. Also, it has been proposed that their house, having long ceased to be a "venture," should now be called "the Patteson House." It will be one way of perpetuating their name, though we shall always remember them affectionately as "Miss Mattie and Miss Gay."

In Memoriam

Hugh Skipwith Worthington—1879-1949

Hugh Skipwith Worthington, who retired in 1944 as head of the department of modern languages at Sweet Briar, died on April 4, 1949, in Lynchburg, where he and his daughter, Nancy Worthington, lived.

Funeral service was held in the Ascension Episcopal Church in Amherst and he was buried in the Amherst cemetery.

Born in Fauquier county, November 11, 1879, Mr. Worthington was the son of George G. and Nancy Taliaferro Worthington. He prepared at Episcopal High School, and received both his B.A. and M.A. degrees from the University of Virginia in 1902.

At various times he was on the faculties of romance language at Southern Female College, Petersburg, Virginia, Virginia Polytechnic Institute and John Hopkins University. Mr. Worthington first came to Sweet Briar in 1910, went to John Hopkins University for 2 years, and returned to Sweet Briar in 1916 as head of the Modern Language Department.

He was professor of French in summer school at University of Virginia, 1911 to 1918 and in 1921, and taught at the University of Chicago in 1919 and Ohio State University, 1920, and was a student in Paris the summers of 1905, 1907, 1911, and 1912.

Mr. Worthington was director of Camp Alleghany, Greenbrier county, West Virginia, from 1922. Nancy Worthington now manages the camp. He was the author of articles on Balzac, American College Society, 1916; Modern Language Notes, 1923; Phonetics Publication, Modern Language Association of Virginia and others. He was a member of Delta Tau Delta, social fraternity, and Lambda Pi.

Mary Flournoy Brown-1911-1949

Mary Louise Flournoy was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, in 1911 and graduated from Sweet Briar College in 1931. She married Cantwell C. Brown, a V. M. I. graduate in chemical engineering, and they lived for some years in Richmond, Virginia. At the beginning of the war, Mr. Brown went to Mexico with the U. S. Army Intelligence and liked the country so well that, when the war was over, he went into business there with a V. M. I. classmate. Mary Lou and the two children joined him and it was in Mexico, D. F., that she died of an acute brain infection on March 3. Besides her husband, she leaves two children, Mary Louisa, 14, and Seaborn, 11 years old. Mr. Brown and the children flew home with the ashes and the funeral services took place in Trinity Church, Portsmouth, of which Mary Lou was a member. The Browns are returning to Mexico very soon where they will continue living in their home until Louisa is old enough to send back to the States to school.

ALUMNAE DIRECTORY BEING PLANNED

Please belp us find these "lost" alumnae, so that their addresses may be included in the "Directory of Living Alumnae." The booklet will cost one dollar, and may be ordered from the Alumnae Office. Order on a postcard, but send no money now!

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Margaret Rowley
Elizabeth Sloan (Mrs. Charles L. Mullally)
Mary Stinson (Mrs. C. T. Alexander)
Marion Thornburg
Zena Tutwiler (Mrs. James L. Land)
Harriet White (Mrs. John M. Arthur)

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Margaret Dressler (Mrs. Margaret D. Nohowel) Helen Earle (Mrs. McClar D. Barton)

1913

Ruth Drew (Mrs. Floyd Knight) Martha Tillman (Mrs. W. E. Norvell, Jr.)

1913

Lillian Bowman (Mrs. T. E. Murell)

1914

Ruth Barnett (Mrs. J. C. Gordon) Harriet Buchanan (Mrs. Benjamin F. Tilley) Eleanor Furman (Mrs. Robert W. Hudgens) Virginia Hill (Mrs. Harold R. Smartt)

1915

Louise Beahm (Mrs. Walter Wells) Lida Bronson (Mrs. E. C. Cooley) Dorothy Brothers (Mrs. John S. Kelly) Mary Bryan (Mrs. Paul G. Bell) Marian DaCamera (Mrs. Clyde Chace)

1916

Mabel Barber Kathleen Bingham (Mrs. J. Byran Bennett) Sylvia Deutsch (Mrs. I. S. Federbusch) Geraldine Graves (Mrs. S. Cabell Lacky) Eugenia Hafner (Mrs. Thornton W. Gray) Annie Mell White

1917

Gertrude Birkoff Cora Bryan (Mrs. Charles C. McRae) Florence Cann (Mrs. Florence C. Seaman)

1918

Imogene Burch (Mrs. Imogene Wolcott) Helen Farrar Grace MacBain (Mrs. Herbert P. Ladds)

1919

Winifred Benson (Mrs. Winifred A. Heard) Nadine Blair Mary Nixon (Mrs. George Nelson) Lucy Wilson (Mrs. Richard L. Dunlap)

1920

Geraldine Ball (Mrs. Francis M. Bewsher) Minnie Brewer Antoinette Malet Verna Neidig (Mrs. Reinald Werrenrath) ; Berwyn Neal (Mrs. O. Heise) Doris Tietig (Mrs. D. T. McDevitt) Margaret Turner (Mrs. Robert Brown)

1921

Betty August (Mrs. Ralph Cahn)
Fannie Ellsworth (Mrs. Robert H. Scannell)
Marian Evans
Katherine Hawkins (Mrs. F. F. Baker)
Olive Mitchell (Mrs. H. J. Jaquish)
Margaret Petritz (Mrs. Alan Harris)
Rosaline Schladermundt (Mrs. Roger L. Nowland)
Sara Tolar (Mrs. Rex Stoner)
Claire Taylor

1922

Helen Case (Mrs. Donald F. Carroll)
Elizabeth Elkins (Mrs. L. H. McCandless)
Tressa Emerson (Mrs. B. A. Benson)
Marjorie Groesbeck (Mrs. William P. Kelly)
Helene Harper
Mary Anne Hoge
Lucille Johnson (Mrs. G. J. Sahol)
Mildred McCarroll (Mrs. Marion E. Sibley)
Mary McCormick (Mrs. Warren Andrews)
Frances Myrick
Elizabeth Newsom (Mrs. Edwin H. Healey)
Laura Roberts (Mrs. Donald Royce)
Virginia Louise Ross
Elizabeth Timberlake (Mrs. Wyndham S. Clark)

1923

Agnes Daugherty (Mrs. Sam Pollitt) Dorothea Derby (Mrs. Stanford Stevens) Anna Foster (Mrs. Charles S. Allen) Floyd Foster (Mrs. Richard H. Mayer, Jr.) Louise Frank (Mrs. Charles C. Rowland) Margaret Gehris (Mrs. Frank B. Miller) Lucille Glenn (Mrs. R. Perry Tyler) Marion Hafner (Mrs. A. D. Swanson) Mary Harman (Mrs. Henry J. White) Allie Huber (Mrs. Samuel C. Hammond) Dorothy Mackenzie Jessie Morton (Mrs. Frank T. Wolfe) Tracy Steele (Mrs. P. C. Eschweiler) Iulie Marie Steinman Eunice Tolar Katherine Tuttle (Mrs. K. T. Cornick) Margaretta Tuttle Mary Venable (Mrs. Robert Dulaney) Kathryn Waller (Mrs. Parks Hollis) Ruth Worman (Mrs. Ralph Bowen)

1924

Donna Barrett (Mrs. Robert M. Ives)
Venus Buckingham (Mrs. F. E. Browning)
Alice Carper (Mrs. Leonard J. Langbein)
Annie Carter
Harriette Charles (Mrs. Charles Floyd)
Margaret L. Hardy
Thelma Jones (Mrs. Julian Baum)
Emily Plummer (Mrs. Erwin Heinen)
Blanche Quincey (Mrs. Sidney Stubbs)
Josephine Saylor
Hilda S. Schroeter
Mae Smith (Mrs. Anderson Jones)
Julie Marie Steinman
Priscilla Weeks (Mrs. Harry Tutchings)

1925

Catherine Baker (Mrs. Archibald MacGregor) Irene Beasley Mary Cassard (Mrs. Edwin H. Thomas)
Agnes Craven (Mrs. Agnes C. Parrish)
Margaret B. Eastman
Margaret Freeman (Mrs. Margaret F. Sherdahl)
Eleanor Gerrard
Ethel Hook (Mrs. Walter F. Irvin)
Dorothy Leatham (Mrs. Tom Nelson)
Mollie Meriwether (Mrs. Thomas O. Breoks)
Lilian Rollins (Mrs. James H. Tuttle)
Nina Wiley (Mrs. Harold Mowry)

1926

Cora Mae Acomb (Mrs. John W. Giesen)
Margaret Blake (Mrs. Hugh B. Dudley)
Eleanor Caldwell (Mrs. John A. Mullican)
Gertrude Clark
Eleanor Cross (Mrs. B. B. Wallace)
Katherine Farrand
Anne Hardie (Mrs. Thomas Chapman)
Helen Haseltine
Ruth Higginbotham (Mrs. Frank McCoy)
Jane Hunter (Mrs. Barry J. Holloway)
Elizabeth Matthew (Mrs. Ira C. Nichols)
Frances Middleton (Mrs. Stuart Cameron)
Mary Noll (Mrs. Walter S. Keys, Jr.)
Mildred Patterson
Frances Poore (Mrs. Frances P. Shively)

1927

Bozena Adamova (Mrs. Auguste Menguy) Doris Berry (Mrs. William A. Roundtree) Beatrice Boyd Pauline Cloud Ruth Crenshaw (Mrs. Edward Turner) Grace Koehler (Mrs. Walter H. Liebman, Jr.) Janet MacKain (Mrs. Albert Allen) Lucy Mackenzie (Mrs. John H. Price) Millicent Milligan (Mrs. W. H. Hitchman) Eugenia Nash (Mrs. Sam Lanham) Susan Jane Rankin Carolyn Schulhoefer Elizabeth Sexton (Mrs. Elizabeth La Cour) Elizabeth Stark Martha Thomas (Mrs. Lincoln Goward) Katherine Voris (Mrs. Rupert D. Graves) Ruth Whelan (Mrs. David Horan)

1928

Louise Brown

1,44 T

Alice Babbitt (Mrs. James C. Hackley) Mary Chapman (Mrs. A. Z. F. Wood) Dana Darby Dorothy Davis (Mrs. Dwight S. Hollis) Elizabeth Foote (Mrs. Don H. Gearheart) Virginia E. Ford Mary Ham (Mrs. J. A. Thomas) Elizabeth James (Mrs. J. H. MacKay) Elizabeth Jones (Mrs. Courtney Shands) Nancy King (Mrs. Thomas M. Tarpley, Jr.) Margaret Lockhart (Mrs. Edward L. Oast) Mary Nichols Virginia Morris (Mrs. Earle H. Kincaid) Elizabeth Schiel (Mrs. Thomas Brennan) Helen Shaner (Mrs. William H. Gurley) Marion Sommers (Mrs. Marion Nadzo) Helen Summers Susan Talbot (Mrs. C. T. S. Keep) Virginia Torrence (Mrs. Emile J. Zimmerman, Jr.) Phyllis Walker (Mrs. Robert J. Leary) Martha Wood (Mrs. Melville H. Hosch)

1929

Barbara Backes (Mrs. Edward H. Jewett, Jr.) Elizabeth Bacon (Mrs. John B. Tallent) Pauline Bailey (Mrs. Larry Jarrett) Emma Baker (Mrs. Emma F. Rasmussen) Nedra Brown (Mrs. Francis C. Foster) Alberta W. Bush Elizabeth Cravens (Mrs. Benjamin P. McDonald) Eva Cumnock (Mrs. R. Leslie Bass) Jane D. Dickson Jane Geary (Mrs. Judson McLester) Anne Gleaves (Mrs. F. T. Drought) Ann Harman (Mrs. John E. Biggs) Adelaide Henderson (Mrs. William F. Cabaniss) Margaret Lovina Hiett Kathryn Lamb (Mrs. Richard Ellington) Helen G. Newey Mary C. Perkins Bessie Peters (Mrs. William Burleigh) Helen Pike (Mrs. S. B. Scott) Frances Puckett (Mrs. Jasper Muir) Alwyn Redmond (Mrs. Jack Barlow) Eugenie Tillman (Mrs. James R. McKenzie) Helen Weitzmann (Mrs. Robert W. Dew) Winifred Westcott (Mrs. George Callard) Cecil Woodward (Mrs. Johnson Hooton) Charlotte Wooten (Mrs. Rufus W. Orr)

1930

Frances Arbaugh (Mrs. Richard Foster) Frances Barnett (Mrs. George D. Crosby) Katherine Brown (Mrs. Joseph W. Chinn, Jr.) Eleanor Bruce (Mrs. I. S. McReynolds) Sara Buckley (Mrs. Merrill Garcelon) Elizabeth Crenshaw (Mrs. Charles Brooks) Virginia Dey (Mrs. Robert H. Chard) Frances M. Gray Margarer Gressitt (Mrs. John Lang) Dorothy Hartford (Mrs. Jack McGivern) Jane Henderson (Mrs. Frank T. Linton, Jr.) Elizabeth Johnston (Mrs. John C. Cook) Alice Johnstone (Mrs. Maurice Hatheway) Jane Kohler (Mrs. Harold I. Strauss) Emily Barbara Kumm Indel Little (Mrs. Paul Caraway) Margaret Lowder Sims Massee (Mrs. Kenan Rand) Belle MacVichie Susan McAllister Barbara Metz (Mrs. Edward Cluett) Louise B. Nelson Mary Frances Parker (Mrs. James H. Brown) Ethlyne Parsons (Mrs. Clifford F. Weake) Katherine Parsons Jessie Patterson Alice Perkins (Mrs. James E. Clayton) Alice Scott (Mrs. Robert S. Fuller) Eva B. Sisson Dorothy M. Snyder Edith Walthall (Mrs. James A. Dick, Jr.) Catherine B. Williams Hallie Williamson (Mrs. Patterson Caywood) Mary Woodworth (Mrs. John W. Wilkin) Estelle Young

1931

Jean Bordwell (Mrs. Edward W. Armbruster) Eleanor Borroum (Mrs. J. D. Hannah) Virginia B. Burrows Mary Cannaday (Mrs. William A. Gore, Jr.) Helen Davis (Mrs. Paul W. Watson) Alice Florsheim Eileen Fowler (Mrs. Robert Bardwell)

Margaret Fry (Mrs. W. E. Williams) Pauline Graham (Mrs. Berford L. Henderson) Caroline Heath (Mrs. Hugh N. P. Tunstall) Mary Hubbal (Mrs. George F. Schwartzwalder) Gretchen Hutchinson (Mrs. Charles W. Oexle) Katharine Overton (Mrs. Edward G. Cailleteau) Mary Pape (Mrs. Albert Sack, 111) Louise Rogers (Mrs. Earl L. Gilson) Marie Rogers (Mrs. William P. Rabb) Katherine Root (Mrs. Richard Warner) Norma Schade Virginia Street (Mrs. D. P. Stivey) Virginia Taylor Emily A. Thorpe Blanche Vandenburg (Mrs. William W. Shoaf) Sarah Ward (Mrs. Howland H. Sargeant) Orla Washabaugh (Mrs. Robert M. Edkin)

1932

Gertrude Buist Mary Caswell (Mrs. James G. Burr, Jr.) Nell Colgin Eleanor Cooke (Mrs. William R. Brown) Barbara Davenport (Mrs. Karl Stromsen) Emma Green (Mrs. Emma G. Moore) Mary Louise Gregory Elvie Hope (Mrs. J. L. McClennan, Jr.) Sarah Ison (Mrs. Louis A. Hawkins, Jr.) Margaret Joynes (Mrs. Margaret Hamilton) Elizabeth Ladd Myrtle Lowder (Mrs. James D. Bush, Jr.) Virginia McGehee (Mrs. Walter M. Ross) Sara Moore (Mrs. Randolph M. Palmer) Eleanor Nolte (Mrs. Burton W. Armstrong) Irwin Reay (Mrs. Henry Cuscaden) Katherine Scott (Mrs. Harold W. Soles)

1933

Ethel Cameron (Mrs. Allen C. Smith, Jr.) Kathleen Carmichael (Mrs. George R. Mather) Elizabeth Cassidy (Mrs. John M. Evans) Eleanor Cooke (Mrs. William R. Brown) Mary Durham (Mrs. William Ellis) Jeanne Harmon (Mrs. Lluyd Weisberger) Jean Hathaway (Mrs. Allan B. Temple) Eleanor Hottenstein (Mrs. Richard B. Foster) Marjorie Kay (Mrs. Herbert H. Peebles) Catherine Kells (Mrs. R. D. Furlong) Madeleine LePine (Mrs. Donald L. Gipson) Janet McGregor (Mrs. Talbot Curtin) Margaret Jane Milam Susie W. Nash Martha North (Mrs. John Van Doren Pollitt) Mildred Rahm (Mrs. Frederick MacDonald) Isabel Scott (Mrs. Claude L. Bowen, Jr.) Alice Smith (Mrs. Barney T. Myers) Elizabeth Taylor (Mrs. Willard M. Burleson) Mary Taylor (Mrs. Severt A. Anderson) Margaretta Tuttle Virginia Vogler Mary Jane Walne (Mrs. Whitfield H. Marshall) Ann Watkins (Mrs. Nathan J. Boatner) Hannah Wright (Mrs. Kenneth Rainier) Sarah Zoller

1934

Helen Adam (Mrs. Robert E. Simon, Jr.) Marion Anderson Anne Armstrong (Mrs. Edward S. Allen, Jr.) Harriet Brown (Mrs. John H. Ray) Alice Burton (Mrs. L. O'Vander Thomas) Barbara Ellen Butts

Eleanor Clement (Mrs. William H. Tunison, Jr.) Mariory Collins Marietta Derby (Mrs. John D. Garst) Marjorie Dexter (Mrs. Frederic M. Clark) Martha Diehl (Mrs. John J. Phillips) Jeanne Harmon (Mrs. Lloyd Weisberger) Mary Jane Hayden (Mrs. E. T. Nichols, III) Emma Hedges (Mrs. Samuel S. Clark) Helene Hetzel (Mrs. B. Kenneth Johnstone) Jennie Louise Howe Zane-Cetti Irwin Hattie Johnson (Mrs. William A. Hall) Margaret Johnson (Mrs. Frank Foote, Jr.) Nanette Kahn (Mrs. Norman D. Jarrell) Eleanor M. Lauck Marie Louise LePine Cornelia Mathewson (Mrs. Herford T. Fitch) Mary Page (Mrs. Alexander P. Guyol) Carolyn Pride (Mrs. Robert K. Bell) Baylis Rector (Mrs. George Love) Jeanette Ricketts (Mrs. William Walsee) Rebecca Taylor (Mrs. Doyen Klein) Eleanor Trimble (Mrs. Raymond F. Moss)

1935

Catherine Albert (Mrs. A. L. Jackson) Mary Badgett (Mrs. Kenneth Danham) Marjorie May Bell Annie Bickerstaff (Mrs. Charles R. West) Helen L. Burks Barbara Ellen Butts Eleanor Carpenter (Mrs. Leslie P. Long, Jr.) Marie J. Chappelle Elizabeth Cochran (Mrs. R. Melbourne Thayer, Jr.) Elizabeth Cotter (Mrs. Raymond M. Gilmore) Jeanne DeLamarter (Mrs. Robert E. Hoey) Frances Fowler (Mrs. Roger W. Kenyon) Margaret Hagerling (Mrs. Leonard Jacocks) Joyce Hobart (Mrs. Lawrence M. Bullard) Hortense Hostetter (Mrs. Ralph Wallace) Helen James (Mrs. William J. Raymond) Janet Jaqua (Mrs. R. S. Duke) Dorothy Johnston (Mrs. Roger S. Ames) Anne Iones Margaret Lynn (Mrs. Eugene Ritenour) Hester Kraemer (Mrs. James T. Avery, Jr.) Marguerite L. Laughlin Ruth Legum (Mrs. Richard Marcus) Emma McDaniel (Mrs. James K. Cullen) Evelyn McLaughlin (Mrs. Howard M. Snyder) Helen B. Meloen Barbara Miller Bertha Morris (Mrs. Elwood G. Childers) Katherine S. Morrison Margaret Rose (Mrs. Paul R. Turnbull) Nancy Row (Mrs. A. E. Hess) Jane Rowe (Mrs. R. B. Stewart) Laurose Schultz-Berge Ethel Shamer (Mrs. Fletcher M. Lamkin) Catherine Taylor (Mrs. John P. Manning, Jr.) Jane M. Ullman Matilda Williams Eleanor Woods (Mrs. Richard E. Cotton)

1936

Catherine Ahleim (Mrs. Howard W. Henry) Audrey Joyce Allen Dorothy Allison (Mrs. J. C. Tartt) Myra Bridges (Mrs. William R. Greer) Ruth Copeman (Mrs. Gilbert Ronstadt) Odile E. Cozette Jessica Donati (Mrs. Roy Palmer, Jr.) Peggy Duringer (Mrs. Heard Floore) Helen Roberta Finley Priscilla Grainger (Mrs. Adair M. MacKay, Jr.) Dorothy Harper (Mrs. Henry Bridges) Mona Hewes (Mrs. John D. Holby, Jr.) Harriet Hicok Virginia Kingsbery (Mrs. 1. B. Hale) Eleanor Krekeler (Mrs. Allan S. Chrisman) Lois Leavitt (Mrs. Thomas E. Franks) June Lilygreen (Mrs. Henry V. Farrell) lean Alice Luce Louise McDonald (Mrs. W. L. Byerly, Jr.) Adalyn Merrill (Mrs. James N. Luthin) Dorothy Rauh (Mrs. John C. Jackson) Elaine Rushmore (Mrs. Arlo L. Brown, Jr.) Adelaide Saunders (Mrs. Douglas Westin) Arnold Susong (Mrs. John M. Jones, 111) Phyllis Teed (Mrs. Ferris B. Wafle) Mary E. Vogdes

1937

Elizabeth Brunet Betty Jane Campbell (Mrs. Louis S. Schutte) Maren Dubson (Mrs. Raymond A. McConnell, Jr.) Nelly Ehmann (Mrs. Nellie E. Wood Roblin) Gerry Fraser (Mrs. W. M. Griffith) Dorothy Gray (Mrs. Alan H. Tucker) Alleyne Grimmer (Mrs. Philip S. Reichers) Margaret Harris (Mrs. Graham Clark) Margaret Holcomb (Mrs. Hu3h F. MacMillan) Mary Jane Lightbown Mary Jane Mains Virginia Mencken (Mrs. David S. Morrison) Joan Milliken (Mrs. H. J. Lehnhoff, Jr.) Margaretha Minder (Mrs. Paul C. Davis) Elizabeth Nold (Mrs. Harry K. Miller) Vera Peterson (Mrs. Edgar Yinger) Mary Petty (Mrs. Clifton Brittain) Duris Robinson (Mrs. Edwin T. Hughes) Norma Rogers (Mrs. Walter M. Cook) Ansley Spalding (Mrs. Francis Hill) Janet Sykes (Mrs. James E. Poulton) Priscilla Talbott (Mrs. Stephen N. Tackney) E. Jane Williams

1938

Billie Byrd (Mrs. John H. Maurer) Gretchen Critz (Mrs. Jack C. Motter, Jr.) Elinor Edenton (Mrs. Baxter Smith, 111) Shirley T. Fox Virginia Guild (Mrs. Rupert M. Gulmore) Mary Hamilton (Mrs. Conrad J. Schuck, Jr.) Amelia Hewlett (Mrs. Tom G. Perkinson) Mary Inge (Mrs. James W. Swihart) Mary Jane Jones Jean Lemmon (Mrs. Edwin R. Crick, Jr.) Suzanne Martin (Mrs. Raymond A. Hust) Dorothy Mather (Mrs. John E. Goyert) Emily Oldham (Mrs. Dudley H. Grape) Anne Philbin (Mrs. Robert R. Ellis, Jr.) Lucy Rembert (Mrs. James K. Butler) Kay Sanford (Mrs. John A. Abbott) Sarah Lou Taylor Jean Van Vranken (Mrs. David A. Comstock) Anne Warriner (Mrs. Charles W. Sherburne) Anne Webber (Mrs. Thomas W. Wilson) Nell Winship (Mrs. George Mongold)

1939

Mary Frances Andrus (Mrs. Edward F. McGee) Susan Boutell (Mrs. Alfred F. Hopkins, Jr.) Valeria Gott (Mrs. Reid S. Murphy) Gene Green (Mrs. Gene G. Harvey) Dorothy Irelan (Mrs. Jack W. Clarke) Jorothy Langdon (Mrs. John F. Timmons) une Lassing (Mrs. Oliver S. Wittmer) ane Beverley Miller nne Mitchell (Mrs. Tyson Betty) unie Tinsley (Mrs. C. K. Shearer) etty Shuford (Mrs. Howard Pagenkop) arah A. Tams ouise Walters (Mrs. William G. McWilliams, Jr.) arah Redmon (Mrs. Greenville D. Wood, Jr.)

1940

lirginia Allison (Mrs. Hubert B. Haywood, Jr.) lathleen Ashbury (Mrs. Benjamin B. Aycock, Jr.) tosemary Bjorge (Mrs. Richard E. Johnson) sudree Boehm (Mrs. William R. Katzenberg) oan Boye (Mrs. John W. Waddill) lizabeth Calveard (Mrs. LeRoy L. Gaede) Margaret Caperton (Mrs. William Ranken) Marjorie Carr (Mrs. James C. Fausch) (uth Collins (Mrs. John W. Henry) Louise M. Donald velyn Gibson (Mrs. David Emmerich) ucretia Gieske (Mrs. Frederick L. Schoew, II) rances Mae Holub une Houpt ida Kepner (Mrs. Alfred J. Short) Helen Klinger (Mrs. Thomas W. Jackson) arah Knox (Mrs. Perry M. Lane) mma Martin (Mrs. Wilson Knall) hirley Nalley (Mrs. William A. Irving) Helen O'Brien (Mrs. David Rounds)

Mary Settle (Mrs. Rodney D. Weathersbee)
Priscilla M. Tatro
Dlive May Whittington
rene Wyckoff (Mrs. David B. Gustafson)

Ruth Reuss (Mrs. William H. Huxel, Jr.)

Margaret Robinson (Mrs. T. Walker Lewis, Jr.)

Ruth Osborne (Mrs. Richard A. White)

Marjorie Peggs (Mrs. Robert E. Perry)

Helen M. Patton

194**1**

Anne Adams
Marian E. Atkinson
Jean Carroll (Mrs. John F. Biggerstaff)
Synthia Falkner (Mrs. Roderick H. McConnell)
Bette Fawcett (Mrs. James B. Collier, III)
Ruth Carter (Mrs. Harry W. Finnell, Jr.)
Dorothy Franklin (Mrs. Erwin W. Smith, Jr.)
Helen Hamilton (Mrs. Joseph W. Lewis. Jr.)
Eleanor Hargrove (Mrs. W. E. Jobron)
Nelle Hudgens (Mrs. Walter E. Levvis)
Margaret Johnston (Mrs. James P. Rowan)
Virginia Ligon (Mrs. James W. Spencer, II)
Martha McIntyre (Mrs. Robert K. Toerge)
Betty Miessner
Emmie Lou Phillips (Mrs. Lloyd O. Lohmeyer)

Louise Smith (Mrs. William D. Somervell, Jr.)
Marietta Solon (Mrs. Horace Woolverton)
Mary Anne Somervell (Mrs. William Brenza)
Carolyn Spivey
Jean Trant (Mrs. Charles A. Humphreys)
Jean Walker (Mrs. Lewis S. Robinson)
Mildred S. Ware
Priscilla White (Mrs. James A. Graham)
Laura Williams (Mrs. Robert Goodrich)

1942

Mary Chilton (Mrs. James O. Phillips)
Margaret Dunbar (Mrs. Robert E. Pence)
Pattie Early (Mrs. R. M. Cleveland)
Mary Arden Ewing
Glen L. Fulwider
Christine Headley (Mrs. Craig Allen)
Elizabeth Lesser (Mrs. Harmon M. Purviance)
Virginia McGuire (Mrs. William D. Kemp)
Betty Jane Walker (Mrs. William D. Kemp)
Betty Jane Walker (Mrs. William W. Swanson)
Barbara Monro Williams (Mrs. William W. Swanson)
Barbara Monro Williams (Mrs. Walter T. Kees)
Sally Page Williams (Mrs. John W. Crawford, III)

1941

Barbara Berghaus (Mrs. John S. Chapin)
Priscilla Jeanne Claybrook (Mrs. Robert A. Collier)
Marjorie Bloch (Mrs. Marion Owens)
Harriet Kimbro Gates (Mrs. E. S. Barrow, Jr.)
Anne Howard
Camille Guyton (Mrs. Theodore H. Guething)
Mary Macfarland (Mrs. J. Roy West)
Annie Laurie Malone (Mrs. William Bolling)
Mary Eleanor Moss (Mrs. Charles G. Kelakis)
Janet Menzies Shannon
Doris Silverstein (Mrs. Imre J. Weitzner)
Betty Belle Smyth
Jeanne Irene Turney (Mrs. Frederick V. Benjamin)

1944

Anne Clare Baldwin (Mrs. H. N. Lockwood, III)
Pauline Carson Brooks (Mrs. Robert J. Jensen)
Mary Colahan (Mrs. Maddox N. P. Hinkamp)
Mimie Ethridge (Mrs. Don G. Booth)
Beverly Brent Holleman (Mrs. A. H. Richard, Jr.)
Ruth Ann Hugins
Alice Yvonne Keller
Evelyn Burbank Peck (Mrs. Harry McCall, Jr.)
Mary Jeanne Roper
Marion Louise Saunders (Mrs. Wm. M. Montgomery)
Jane Warwick

1945

Sadie Gwin Allen (Mrs. E. A. Blackburn, Jr.) Ann C. Bower Mary Reed Greer Amanda Edwina Hamblett (Mrs. Robert W. White) Mildred R. Carothers (Mrs. William R. Heally) Frances Elizabeth Matton (Mrs. Hugh C. Williams) Kathleen Tracy Murrill (Mrs. Wm. M. Woodall, Jr.) Helen Lora Olson Cora Louise Smith Sarah Jean Smith (Mrs. Peter G. Christie) Valinda Willis Snively (Mrs. Charles M. Connor) Jane Scarborough Thompson (Mrs. Richard Sherrill) Beverly Turner Mary Catherine Waddell (Mrs. William P. Spencer) Christina Wright

1946

Margaret Ann Coffman Elisabeth Kauffelt (Mrs. Wallace O. Westfeldt, Jr.) Louisa Barton Lloyd Eleanore Louise Sherman Grace Schoenheit Martha Vairin Witherspoon (Mrs. Carl Brannan) Mary Walton Wright

1947

Martha Lois Budd
Lucinda Carpenter Converse
Martha Anne Francis (Mrs. Robert D. Brown)
Alexandra Marcoglou (Mrs. Igor A. Pezas)
Joan Ruth Matheis
Gloria Keith O'Hearn
Charlotte Beekman Reilly
Judith Carroll Scott (Mrs. John Bryson)
Nancy Marmaduke Scurry
Frances J. Sheridan

1948

Betsy Anderson (Mrs. George Douglas)
Jerre Jo Flack (Mrs. Jack R. Ridge)
Clarita Ann Fonville
Elizabeth Winstead Garrison
Barbara Hepler (Mrs. Philip Jefferson)
Eleanor Belden Johnson (Mrs. Lyle A. Cox)
Margaret Covington Milwee (Mrs. Hollis D. Carlton)
Joyce Clare Raley
Margaret Stafford
Pamela Joan Terry (Mrs. Joseph Stoutenburgh)
Anne Middleton Hyde (Mrs. Alvin P. Long, Jr.)
Elizabeth Tyler Stevens

1949

Mary Eleanor Adams Mary Anne Bryant (Mrs. Gus W. Allen, Jr.) Jacqueline Joan Huggins (Mrs. J. H. M. Scribner)

1950

Mary Jenifer Thomas

Class Notes

1913

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Apt. 203-A, Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

I was much flattered by Josephine Murray Joslin's comments on my class letters but I fear I'm running out of material of interest and she won't read about '13 any more.

In March Eugenia Griffin Burnett visited her married daughter here in Philadelphia and I had them for tea at my home. Then Eugenia and I spent a day in town together with much talk of old times and old friends. It was lovely. We also met at the concert given here by the Sweet Briar and Haverford College Glee Clubs, which was a great success.

In April I spent a week in Cleveland with my son, Donald, and his wife and my granddaughter. Ellen.

I wrote to Margaret Dalton Kirk's daughter, Louise, who tells me Margaret died from an accident in the bathtub. The news of her death was such a shock and I had wondered so much about her, as I'm sure many of you have.

Frances Richardson Pitcher sent me a note at Faster with news of herself and family. Frances' husband had retired several years ago and they have been living in Vermont. "Pitch" has now taken a job and is head of the new Technical Assistance Division in E.C.A. and they're living in Washington, D. C. She failed to give me her address but J wrote to the old one. Her daughter "Sis" and her husband returned in May after nine months in Europe where they spent most of their time studying in Sweden. Jack Pitcher graduated in law from Columbia in May and sails in June to travel in Europe this summer.

Eugenia Buffington Walcott is busy with her farming, and Alumnae Council activities. Her son will go off to school next year and Russell and Eugenia will be alone with both children away being educated.

Have you all read in the papers or in *Time* in April about the discovery of the cause of theumatical arthritis and the serum "E" that is being developed to control it? It is thrilling news for many of us. The medicine won't be available for about one year but at last the doctors feel they have a specific to combat it. I can hardly wait. I'm better of course, but there is room for improvement.

1917

Class Secretary: Bertha Peister (Mrs. Benjamin Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia.
Fund Agent: INEX SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller) 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The Alumnae Office received a very interesting account of the 1917 reunion from Mary Bissell Ridler, upon request of Bertha Pfister Wailes, but it is being held back for the October issue along with other news of reunion since that issue will go to all alumnae.

1921

Class Secretary: FLORENCE WOLLIFL, 2620 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

Fund Agent: Gertrude Anderson, 221 East Sandusky Street, Findlay, Ohio.

It is perfectly wonderful of you to respond so beautifully to my letters. There are so many, I thought I might save some of these letters for next time, but knew you would love having all the news pronto—especially since I have heard from several whose names haven't appeared in the 1921 news in several years.

Katharine Pennewill Lynch, living in Dover, Delaware, enjoys the activities of her club and church, which include committee meetings and social affairs. Her husband, a graduate of the University of Virginia, is an attorney as well as the President of a bank. I know they have contributed a great deal to their community. Their family includes Jane, who is 19, and in her second year at the University of Delaware after graduating from Penn Hall. Her plans for a career are to include an intensive one year course in merchandising preparatory to an interesting job in the business world. Their 15-year-old son, Howard III, 6'2", is at Hotchkiss School. Katherine writes she would love to see anyone from Sweet Briar who might be near Dover.

How I did appreciate your note, Ruth Simpson Carrington, and I know everyone will be glad to have news from you. What a wonderful life—a month in Florida and now in Europe. Regardless if business is your motive, I'm sure pleasure goes hand in hand and you and Berkeley are having a grand trip. You must promise to be at our next reunion in '51.

Gertrude Thams writes she is "in a whirl" and I know just what she means. She organized the Denver Alumnae group in 1932 which was active until the war, when everyone devoted their time to other interests and Gertrude went into war work. I'm glad to hear their Denver Club has some new attractive young girls to stimulate the enthusiasm a successful club needs. When I visit Denver again, I will surely let you know, Gertrude, and you must contact me when you anticipate a Chicago trip.

Catherine Hanitch's work must be very interesting—she has been a medical "Tech" in a large T. B. Sanitarium near Minneapolis. During the sammer, one can find Catherine and her mother at their home at a lake where she can have a lovely garden—at the moment, roses are her hobby. I do hope her anticipated trip to Sweet Briar will materialize this summer—it is more beautiful than ever. We all remember Catherine's roommate, Ruth Lundholm—she has her Master's Degree in bacteriology and now works at the State Board of Health.

Edith Durrell Marshall—for you I'm doing this (being your Secretary and Cub reporter has been fun) so lucky for you that post-card came through! After attending the February Council meeting at Sweet Briar, she spent a few days in Washington and then a week in New York with her sister Ruth. In March, "the traveler" managed to arrange a few days at luxurious White Sulphur—looks like Anne, her daughter, has inherited some of Edith's "wanderlust" ideas as she is going to Europe this summer to further her art studies. Anne has a job at the Museum in Cincinnati, and they have granted her a two months leave of absence. Edith's son attends Sewanee in Tennessee. At the moment, Edith is contributing some of her executive ability to the Girl Scouts, Church work and, of course, never neglecting Sweet Briar. This summer will find her at her summer cottage near Traverse City.

No apologies necessary for not answering my Christmas letter because hearing from you now was such a happy surprise—I'm directing this to Russe Blanks Butts, living in charming Natchez with two grown sons attending L. S. U. and the University of North Carolina. I think of you every year when a Travel Bureau sends me a Spring Trip itinerary to include the "Pilgrimage Tour." Last year I very nearly motored down and, of course, I'm always planning that I will do it some day. It is a charming gesture to open her lovely home to everyone and I am sure she enjoys it all, especially seeing so many Sweet Briar friends,

Cupid Department—one of Ellen Wolf Halsey's daughters was married—sorry I have no more details.

I was so disappointed, Rhoda, that your trip to Texas rather than Collifornia blotted out Chicago as I had lonked forward to seeing you. I expect to be in New York about June 7 to see friends sail for England. I hope some of us can all have lunch together. Your anticipated busy summer sounds interesting so don't torget your promise to write me all about it for the next issue . . . I'll remind you come August! Was glad to hear you had such a nice visit with Fanny. I had a note from her written on her birthday, April 20, which she was celebrating at a dinner party with her family that evening.

How grand, Fanny, you are so well againplease give my kindest to Flo, Ruth, Gert, Julie and Elinor when you see them all again.

And now for news from "Gee" Brosius Kintzing-I quote-"Were there EVER such glorious times as we had at Sweet Briar"? Can't you all hear her saying that very thingand I think we all feel the same way. "Gee" has three most handsome sons-a picture, which she was so thoughtful to send me, proves it. Her oldest son was graduated from Dartmouth, served in the Navy, attended General Theological Seminary and now has been ordained an Episcopal priest as his life work, Her second son, David, is a Junior at Springfield College in Massachusetts, majoring in Physical Ed. Dick, the youngest, is in the Air Corps stationed at Keesler Field. What a wonderful family! "Gee" writes a heart condition has caused her a long illness-it was all too serious and we surely are all glad that you are so improved. You simply must be ready for our next reunion and if we can't "walk the back road to Amherst" we'll hire a chariot.

I know you all hear from Gertrude Anderson and hope the returns from her appeals for funds come in as generously as on my appeals for news. By all means join the New York Sweet Briar Day luncheon next Christmasthere will be so many there you know. After Gertrude earned her Masters Degree in Bacteriology, she worked in a Detroit hospital but transferred to one in Findlay, and is now a technician for several doctors in private practice. I was sorry to hear that her keen interest in horseback riding caused two such bad accidents, but apparently she is fine now. How fortunate that she can plan her time to include such wonderful trips to Alaska, the West Coast, a North Cape Cruise to Europe, besides her many trips East. Her many interests, gardening, collecting old glass, traveling, etc., must surely give her the "lift" we all need!

Francese Evans Ives from Austin, Texas, was one of my tablemates with the Lettes our first year, and I was so happy that a note to her brought an answer. She married Florence Ives' oldest brother and has been living in Upper Montclair-now that means, Francese, you should get over to the New York meetings! I speak for all of us when I say we are sorry to hear that you were left a widow five years ago-but, having two wonderful children and your mother has in a portion compensated for your great loss. Her daughter graduated from Pembroke this June and her son, Jack, is a Junior in High School. Francese has joined the business world, too, as a director in an organization sponsoring concert courses and travel lectures-sounds like very interesting work and with her poise, I'm sure she can do a good iob.

Marian Shafer Wadhams is always generous with news—a letter mentioned Lette Shoop Dixon and her husband visited Kate Cordes Kline in her lovely new home in Clearwater. Kate has been busy training some provisional girls for Junior League this winter. Marian remains in the Beginners Course doing Ceramics and, minus a masterpiece, she is still having fun. She will preside at a Sectional Conference for G. S. (Girl Scouts, I presume), and many national leaders in this organization will attend. Rochester will not be on my June trip East, but I will stop there some time—if not for lilac season, just to see you, Marian.

Florence Dowden Wood and family are planning their expedition for the summer, but have not decided whether to go to the Southwest or to Oregon and Wyoming-it is too bad time cannot be elastic so that you could stretch your summer vacation to include all the wonderful spots you have in mind. Their Easter holiday was spent at Cape May Court House, which has been the family seat since 1690doesn't it make you feel good to say "that's before my time"? She asked about the Geer girls, and the last mail brought a letter from Ruth. She is Mrs. Boice, living at 2553 Glenwood Avenue, Toledo, Ohio. Don't fail to call me when you are in Chicago-my office is directly across from the Tribune, which will be very convenient to see Charles Collins, the columnist, and have lunch with me, too. The Wood family should be able to dig up some new dirt and bones this summer, so I'm counting on an interesting letter from you for the October issue.

Ruth Geer Boice writes her family is a very busy one, living in a large house bursting with projects, and I can imagine with one daughter and two sons, all of college age, life would be very exciting. Her oldest daughter, Gratia, had two years at Sweet Briar and is graduating from the University of Michigan this June with a degree in music. She must be very talented as she has been asked to join the Pi Lamba Kappa, which is comparable to Phi Beta Kappa, and will probably get her Master's Degree next year. Ruth's son, Bill, is a sophomore at Toledo University, much interested in boats, and is the skipper for the Boice sailboat. Ruth wrote me while in Chicago with her youngest son, David, a high school junior, and he was having a real holiday riding the buses, elevated trains, and enjoying all means of transportation a metropolis has to offer. I am only sorry that you didn't call me, Ruth, and next time while David is taking a tour of the city, we can have lunch and a visit.

Kitty Davis Baynum had a wonderful holiday in Bermuda with her mother, and is now back "welcoming her lilacs and tulips" blooming at home. Kitty has rented a cottage in Canada for the summer, and will have her married daughter, husband and little grandson to enjoy it-it will be quite an experience "roughing it" in the Canadian woods with a six-month baby, but I am sure they will all love it. Her oldest son, Bob, a senior at Lehigh, has been accepted at the Princeton Theological Seminary and during this summer will be a councilor in a New Hampshire boy's camp. Kitty has assumed the presidency of the Ladies Aid in the large Presbyterian Church, which will keep her busier than usual for the next two years. I am keeping your phone number and will call you when I am in New York.

Frederica Hackmann Maxwell lives in Mount Union, Pennsylvania, and has a daughter, Jane, and a son, Sam. Jane was graduated from Goucher, and is now working for Mid Continent Air Lines as a reservationist in Kansas City. They just returned from a delightful trip to California. Her son is going to school in New York City, studying X-ray and medical technology. Frederica is very active in the Girl Scouts and the Shakespeare Club, but in addition to this, she does some substitute teaching and is superintendent of the Primary Department of the Sunday School. Thank you for your invitation to stop off in Mount Union, and hope I can arrange to do so some time.

We are having our Chicago spring meeting on Saturday—it will be a tea and our guest of honor will be Eleanor Harned Arp now on the Sweet Briar Council for this area. Dorothy Wallace will speak on some of her interesting work in connection with the atomic bomb, with slides to illustrate her talk. Elmyra Pennypacker became Mrs. Richard Yerkes a few weeks ago and will be at the party.

Greetings and best wishes for a wonderful summer to you all.

Class Secretary: MARGARET BURWELL (Mrs. K. D. Graves) 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke 14, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jant Guignaro (Mrs. Broadus Thompson) Box 480, Columbia, South Carolina.

First of all, my sincere thanks to all who have answered my appeals for news.

Catherine Zench Forster is now living in Vero Beach, Florida. Her daughter, Anne, is finishing her freshman year at Sweet Briar.

Edith Miller McClintock says she is busy with club and church work. Her oldest son is married and living in New York and the youngest is a junior in pre-med at W. and L. Edith insisted she had no news, but she knew how discouraging it is to have your post cards go unanswered. May I commend her example to you all.

Phyllis Payne Gathright has seen Mildred Baird White recently and says she looks exactly like she did the day she left Sweet Briar. Phyllis is living in Williamsburg, Virginia, and hopes that any of you who pass that way will call her (phone 1252). Her son, Norvell, is stationed at Charlestown, R. I.

Muriel MacKenzie Kelly's oldest son, Keith, was married in December and is living in Washington. The other son, MacKenzie, is a junior at Purdue. Muriel says her sister, Dorothy, is teaching at Detroit.

Marjory Cannon Hills is living in San Marino, California. She writes of the recent formation of a Sweet Briar club, of which she is president. They are planning a tea in the fall for the headmistress of secondary schools there.

Lorna Weber Dowling passed through Roanoke early this spring on her way home from Florida, and stopped long enough to telephone me. I was sorry there wasn't time enough for a visit, but I enjoyed talking to her. She had seen Virginia Stanbery Schneider when she came through Atlanta. From the newspaper I learned that Ginny's son was made Phi Beta Kappa at W. and L. this winter. We know you are proud of him, Ginny!

I had lunch with Mary Norvell Payne Millner a few weeks ago. She was here with her husband who was attending a Rotary convention. Although she lives only a short distance from Roanoke, in Danville, it had been years since we had seen each other and we had a grand time catching up on twenty-five years. Her daughter is teaching in Danville and her son, Victor, Jr., is in high school.

I had a grand long letter from La Vern McGee Olney... bringing me up to date on the Olneys. During 1946 and 1947 they covered the middle Pacific ... Honolula, Shanghai, Tokyo, Yokahama, and many other places. They lived for nearly a year on Guam in a house built by Jap prisoners. Since then Al has been in command at Mcffett Field in California. They have loved it there and hate to leave, but they they are moving to Dallas next month. Her oldest daughter, La Vern, is nearly sixteen and an "A" student and Roberta is eleven. Don't forget to send us your Dallas address, La Vern.

I am afraid I won't get back for Commencement this year as my youngest daughter, Marge, graduates from high school that same week-end. That strange noise you probably heard last Thursday was my sigh of relief when she received the notice of her acceptance by Sweet Briar for next year. Blair, my oldest daughter, sails the fifteenth of June for three months in England and the Continent including six weeks study at the Mozarteum Conservatory in Salzburg. I am looking forward to a very quiet and domestic summer. Do keep my address on hand and send me news at any time.

1924

Class Secretary: BIRNICL HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY RICH (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

There isn't much news this time, but I hope most of us will be back for reunion and we'll get caught up then. For those of you who can't make it, I'll try to absorb all the gossip and pass it on to you.

Dorothy Anstin Currie wrote a nice letter saying that she and her husband go to the Farmington Country Club in Charlottesville every year so I have hopes of seeing them some time. Dot also said she saw Elsie Wood Von Maur in Florida last year.

Flo Westgate Kraffert's daughter is to be married in June.

I saw Kay Klumph McGuire in Cleveland a month ago and as she and Fritz were in Washington the next week, we have really had a wonderful chance to visit. The day after I left Cleveland, Dorene Brown Humphrey phoned Kay, but was about to leave town, so their visit was confined to a lengthy telephone conversation. Kay said she soonded just like the Dorene of Sweet Briar days, and we were terribly disappointed that she hadn't 'phoned sooner so we could get together.

I was so pleased over a letter from Lorraine McCrillin Stott, but sorry to hear that she is not to be at reunion. She has two good reasons, otherwise she would be there. They are building a new home, which she says involves many decisions, and their son-in-law is graduating from V. P. I. June 13, and as they hope to drive down for that, it makes the time element bad.

There was one person I really did think would make reunion and that is Grace Merrick Twohy, but Grace says "No, unless Jack and I can get up for just a few hours Saturday." Jack says it's his reunion, too, and insists they drive up for long enough to say hello. Their daughter-in-law, Peggy Addington Twohy, graduated from Sweet Briar last June. On June 8 their daughter Patricia graduates from Finch Junior College in New York, so they are driving up for that, and in July, Grace and Louise Hammond Skinner are taking Patricia to Europe for two months. So it is easy to see why Grace hasn't much time to spare.

Hope to have a long letter for you next time, so please write me!

1925

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: Jani Bickir (Mrs. John II. Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

Since there is no Class Secretary for the class of 1925, the items sent in by Cordelia Kirkendall Buckman were most welcome!

She writes, "My oldest son is finished school and has a position with Linde Air Products. My middle son is at The College of the Pacific in Stockton, California, a college founded by his paternal great-grandfather. And my afterthought, 10 years old, is in the fifth grade—another son, too." Cordelia is secretary-treasurer of the San Francisco-Oakland Alumnae Club.

She also writes that Sue Hager Rohrer's son is at the University of Virginia.

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA LEE TAYLOR (Mrs. George F. Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

EDITOR'S NOTE: After this class letter was written, we received word of the death of loyce "Sis" MacGregor on June 17.

When this reaches you I hope each of you will be embarked on an Enchanted Summer—either by the sea, with sailboats in the distance, or perhaps beside a mountain stream, with the smell of the pines in the air—or in any far away places with strange sounding names.

Speaking of traveling Dorothy Keller Iliff and her husband Seward are just home from a wonderful trip in the east. On their way back to Washington, where they spent two weeks, Dot had a brief glimpse of Sweet Briar. Dut says they were not there long enough to see anyone, but even in their few minutes, she was impressed with the loveliness of Sweet Briar-the beauty of the flowering fruit trees in the dell. She spent several days with Dorothy Hamilton Davis in her perfectly beautiful home in Baltimore. Dottie Ham leads a most busy life and her latest project is representative for Baltimore's Sweet Briar Alumnae Group, which job we know Dot will dispatch in her always efficient and gracious manner. She was already deep in plans for the Baltimore tea to introduce High School girls to the attractiveness of attending Sweet Briar. Dot Keller Iliff had four days with her mother in Pittsburgh. She had a grand chat with Dorothy McKee Abney, who had just returned from seeing her son, Hamp. Hamp is attending Franklin and Marshall College in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and has pledged Phi Psi Fraternity. Dot Keller Iliff told me (Heavens! 1 think Dot should have the credit of Assistant Editor, for we always have a big "pow wow" over these letters, and I don't know what I would do without her excellent assistance) that before Helen Finch Halford sailed for London, after her visit in this country, her brother, who is an outstanding dentist in New York, advised Helen should have some dental surgery. So Helen's husband Cecil took their daughter Beverly and sailed for home. But

thanks to this great modern world we live in, and Helen's indomitable spirit, she had the dental work done, flew home, arriving the next day after Cecil's and Beverly's return. The following day she had a marveloos birthday party for Cecil. Finch's American family and friends had loaded her down with baskets of goodies before she left, so she writes her English friends ate very well that night, Helen and Cecil are now enjoying a visit from Helen's mother and brother. What a wonderful person Finch is.

In April the Denver Alumnae group of Sweet Briar had a beautiful tea party at the gracious and delightful home of Edwina Newby Adams. Edwina's home is especially charming to us westerners, as it is a perfect copy of a southern mansion. It was a choice setting for the preview of Sweet Briar in the movie show we had for the girls and their mothers. Cecily Jansen Kendrick, our splendid Sweet Briar Club president, had used her wonderful ability for organization. With her tireless committee working it was a delightful party. We all really felt set up over the 75 mothers and daughters who attended in spite of Denver's dripping skies. The pictures of Sweet Briar gave the alumnae a bit of nostalgia, and we certainly hope some of our Denver girls decide to go to Sweet Briar. All the alumnae group agreed it is a wonderful place to be and

My husband Hank and I had just returned the day before the Sweet Briar tea from our spring treck to Phoenix. We had a "sooper time" basking in the sunshine, seeing some big league baseball games (this was an especial treat for us), going to the horse races, and really carrying out the old slogan, "When in Phoenix, do as the Phoenicians do." Phoenix was having their annual rodeo and everyone in stores, hotels, and every place, were dressed in western togs, and it cost you a trip to their kangeroo court, if they apprehended you in the streets without at least one western touch in your costume.

And now to the most exciting and thrilling piece of news that I have to report. Edna Lee was married to Joseph Gilchrist, Jr., on Saturday, March 26. Joe, the groom, is Bebe Gulchrist Barnes' brother. Edna, the dear thoughtful person she is, took time out from her many plans, to drop me a note, which I appreciated very much. Edna says, "The twins are delighted about the whole thing and pleased no end at the thought of living at Sweet Briar again." Joe, you know, is manager of the Sweet Briar farm. All our best wishes to you, Edna and Joe!

It was so good to hear from Polly Cary Dew Woodson. She says she feels like she is trailing far behind the gals of the class who are already grandmothers as her youngest boy is only seven. This year she has been President of his P.-T. A. Polly says this involves more work and more studying than she has done since she left Sweet Briar. In addition to all this she is 6th District Legislation Chairman of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs. More power to you, Polly, it sounds like yoo were carrying out one of the basic principals of education to take one's place in the community.

And I know you are contributing an excellent job of it.

Martha Close Page writes she doesn't have a lot of news, but I thought Martha had the most wonderful news-that her family are all well. We are all so glad to hear this after the long seige you all had last year. Martha says her chief outside interest seems to be knitting. She is busy with sweaters, argyles and ties, for her husband Lody, and her sons. She has also made 10 sweaters this year. With Butch, her oldest boy, at Michigan State the Pages are missing out on their personal interest in basketball. I should like to add my praise here to Martha, for she knit the above sweaters for "Save the Children." Cornelia Wailes' address is Department of State, Washington, D. C., Martha, and thank you for always being so thoughtful in answering my postcards.

From Del Ray Beach, Florida, Adelaide Donglas Whitley writes they have been living there since her husband Rhea, was released by the Navy. Rhea is practicing law there. Adelaide says her oldest son is attending Princeton, the middle boy is at Stratford in Danville, and the Whitley's youngest child, Miss Peggy Rhea, is in school in Del Ray.

Page Dunlap Dee sent a wonderful newsy note about herself and interesting family. The Dees have been in St. Petersburg, Florida. arriving back in Mount Carmel, Illinois, on April I. Page, I'm sorry you didn't realize you were in my home town when you all were in Denver last fall. It would have been such fun to see you. Page writes of the trip she and her husband took last October. They first attended the Iowa vs. Notre Dame football game at Iowa City, then on to the old home place of Page's husband at Akron, Iowa. This was the first time Roy had been back there for 25 years. From there they went to Chamberlain, South Dakota, for a few days to pheasant hunt. Then on through the Bad Lands to Rapid City, Mt. Rushmore, through the Black Hills to Casper, Wyoming. On their way back they came through Denver. The next statement made me drool, for Page said they planned to go to the Kentucky Derby. Louisville is only several hours drive from Mount Carmel. The Kentucky Derby is certainly on "our wish list" and we were glued to our radio that famous Saturday afternoon. She also writes that Roy, Jr., graduates from high school at St. Leo Prep School, St. Leo. Florida, the last of May. Page and Roy plan to go down to the graduation but do not plan to remain long in Florida, as this is the busy time of year for them.

From Joyce "Sis" MacGregor came news that though she is still employed at the Buhl Planetarium and Institute of Popular Science, she has had a long seige in the hospital. It started in October when she spent 25 days in the hospital due to a spinal injury. She had to be flat on her back, which was no fun. Then in November, while she was convalescing, she developed jaundice and on November 23 the doctor put her back in the hospital and operated on December 9, and dear "Sis" has been there ever since. She says the Pittsburgh Sweet Briar Club sent lovely flowers and she had grand cards and notes from many of the Sweet Briar bunch.

What fun hearing from you, Tavenner Hazlewood Whitaker, and that your son will be in these parts this summer. Tavenner writes her lad is 16 years old and is coming to Round Up Lodge this summer. Tavenner, there is a Round Up Lodge near Sedalia, Colorado, which is a small town about 25 miles from Denver. Is this the place your son is going? You neglected to say in your letter what state he is coming to. Round Up Lodge sounds a little like Montana, and we were wondering. If it is at Sedalia, that is beautiful country. Do let us know. Tavenner was a fund of information, saying Martha Bachman McCoy has a beautiful 16-year-old daughter, and that she sees Henrietta Nelson Weston, Anne Maybank Cain and Margaret Elliot Manning about once a year. We would certainly like to hear more about these meetings. She also writes that Jane Riddle Thornton has two darling girls. As I write these names I can still see us all on second floor Grammer and the wonderful fun we had.

I thank you all very much for your help in writing this letter. A joyous summer to you each. Cherrio!

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

A salute to Jo Snowdon Durham for the grand job she did on the April issue of this News. It makes us feel mighty good that somebody wants to hear and tell about our doings. We read with mucho gusto!

Latest flashes from those who are and are not sewing on name tapes is as follows:

Maude Adams Smith and her husband and their son Lewis, 15, will spend the summer at Heir's Landing, South Dennis, Massachusetts. Daughters Carolyn, 12, and Miriam, 6, go to Camp Red Fox, Bristol, New Hampshire. Maude is active in the League of Women Voters.

I met a neighbor of Babe Albers Foltz on our West Indies Cruise. She told me that Babe was more fun and more popular than any gal in Fort Smith. We can easily believe that!

Missed Camilla Alsop Hyde in New York this time. The Hydes had been vacationing at Sea Isle, Georgia, not long ago. This summer they plan to look over various schools in New England for Camilla, Jr., and spend some time on the Cape.

Betty Bachman Hardcastle's son, John, goes to a camp in Delafield, Wisconsin, run by St. John's Military School. Kent, III, finishes Mechanics School at McCallie this June.

The Rawlings (Laura Boynton) are planning wonderful things for this summer—an extended visit to Central and West Texas—particularly El Paso, their former home. They will return by way of the Grand Canyon, Kaibab Forest and Salt Lake, where they have another family reunion in prospect. All the Rawlings are going which includes besides Mom and Pop, three children.

Daphne Bunting Blair's news came too late for the last issue. She sent an excellent snapshut of her two boys, said that skiing is the sport nearest their hearts but the mild New England winter fouled them up.

Elizabeth Cates Wall, lucky girl, sailed in May on the Queen Mary, a trip to Europe, no less—last seen in 1927.

We beheld Caroline Compton in the New York Times on April 3! She was attending a session at the Allison Art Colony in Allison's Wells, Mississippi. The article said that purtrait and landscape artists of wide reputation were attending the sessions. Only five names were mentioned, one of them was Caroline Compton, of Vicksburg, Mississippi.

After spending a couple of weeks in the Pocanos the Robbins (Esther Dickinson) will really get under way. Oldest boy Buckie will go to camp and Steve, 4½, will stay with Dickie's parents; then Buck and Dickie take off for California, he on business, she for the ride.

Eleanor Ervin Bullock says that they will have their usual summer, almost every weekend and as much time as possible in between spent on their boat, in the bay, gulf, and river, wherever there is a breeze.

Elizabeth Forsyth plans to spend the month of August in Daytona Beach, Florida.

Virginia Franke Davis and her husband begin their 1949 summer theatre season at Skaneateles, New York, on June 14. Twelve weeks of twelve Broadway shows with Broadway actors. She says that Skaneateles is a beautiful little village and a perfect vacation spot, if you don't believe it, come see.

The Shufords' (Alice Gibbon) daughter Margery goes to Camp Glenlaurel at Little Switzerland for the third summer. She loves it, Helen Mac and Dan.

Bebe Gilchrist Barnes—last seen and heard from by Connie Van Ness in New York. In the pink.

Claire Hanner Arnold took the two children to Vero Beach, Florida, for a couple of weeks in April. They came home by way of Atlanta and La Grange, Georgia, where both Julie and Wylie were in a wedding. Wylie gave the bride away and Julie was a junior bridesmaid. Claire and Sally Jamison go galavanting now and then . . . to a Sweet Briar luncheon at Martha Jamison Causey's recently.

The Streets (Ruth Lowrance) will be at Ponte Vedra, Florida, for the month of July. Frances has completed her freshman year at Sweet Briar.

Bill and I went over to Greenwich to call on the Cutlers (Rebecca Manning) in their beautiful new home overlooking the bay. Most of us would rock on the porch and enjoy the scenery—but not Beck—she is keeping her job and commuting daily and loves it!

Libbo Mathews Wallace claims she is a baseball widow. Dolly, her oldest, will lead assembly at West Virginia Wesleyan College, in July. Libbo is one of our star reporters and supporters for our 25th reunion. Recently, she sent the following enthusiastic review. I quote:

"Aren't all 27ers proud of our own Dr. Harpster? Sorry Hilda couldn't be with us for our 20th reunion, but what better way to celebrate the year than having the Viking Press poblish "The Insect World" by Dr. Hilda Harpster, in 1947?

"Don't be frightened even if you are not an entomologist, because it is easy reading. It is a must for garden clubbers. It may make you move to the country to enjoy more insects, but even in the city you can enjoy the metamorphosis of ants, flies, beetles, and even cockroaches and water bugs plus mosquitoes and clothing moths.

"If a cricket, lurking in your house, bothers you, read how the Chinese cherish them.

"While nur legislature was in session appropriating funds to fight the Japanese beetle, I learned why the beetle is not a pest in Japan!

"It is a wonderful thing that Nature has been generous in giving comfortable hiding places to small insects, but don't

Be an insect
Don't hide out
Plan now to attend
27's
25th reunuion."

End of quote.

Mary Opie Meade Bailey's Billy, 10. goes to Camp Kanuga near Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Enjoyed lunch at the Ritz with Elise Morley Fink and Connie Van Ness not long ago. Peter (16 and 6 feet) finished his second year at Taft. John, 9½, goes to camp in Maine, other than that, their summer plans were still in the making.

Pauline Payne Backus delights me with a snapshot of her beautiful baby every now and then.

Roberta Perrin Adams (now living in Fullerton, California) and her family will spend the summer in Minnesota.

Billy Quisenberry Marks took her boys to the beach in June. Bill, 12, is going to a camp at Buena Vista, Colorado, called the Round-up. Sounds wonderful! Billy and Stanley, 8, plan a trip to Texas, figuring it can be no hotter than Alabama.

Jo Snowdon Durham may well be the envy of us all-and as a roving reporter-she can't be beat. She goes more places, sees more people, and gets more done and with it all has more children than most of us. Shortly after she sent the April news to press she and Ken saw Compy in Vicksburg, talked long distance to Madeline, spent 3 days in Fort Worth and saw a good bit of Marjorie Stone Neighbors and her husband-drove from Tulsa to Fort Smith-was wild when she found Babe was in Tulsa for the day-so spent the day at a cattle auction! Then, the month of May found Jo off on another two weeks tour. Her itinerary went something like this-from lowa to Plainfield, New Jersey, in 2½ days, one night family reunion there; a night in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, with Sue Hager Rohrer and Dick; on to Washington for two nightsmore kinfolk. They drove by S. B. gates in a blinding rain hurrying to the Ivey's (Eugenia Goodall) in Lynchburg. They had dinner with Lib and Harry Wallace in Charleston, breakfast in Huntington with Lily Lovett which lasted till 4:30, grand visit with her and Middie. Jo is back home again gardening, attending the children's various recitals and anticipating house guests for practically the whole summer. Even Jo admits life is pretty hectic but well worth it. Sorry there isn't space to relate all the super accounts she gave of you and your husbands.

Nar Warren Taylor tells a little about Milwaukee-Downer Seminary of which she is headmistress. Among her students is Eleanor Harned Arp's Janie. There are 360 in the school from 4 to 18, including 50 boarders.

The Stanley's (Sara von Schilling) oldest, Jimmy, 12, is going to Camp Mondamise in the Smokies.

Kelly Vizard Kelly and her husband went to Mobile to the Mardi Gras. She is now busy with the Joint Flower Show of the Darien Garden Club and the Garden Group of Darien. Maggie Leigh Hobbs and Kelly are in charge of the children's exhibits and entertainment.

Betty Williams Simmons' three girls go to Camp Merrymeeting in Bath, Maine.

Beth Williams Cadigan tells us that she has a fascinating job in the Fine Arts Department at Amherst College. Jeanne, 19, finished her freshman year at Wheelock College in Boston. Judy, 16, is nn the Honor Roll at Amherst High and Dick, 12, the athlete, is going to camp Tecuneset on Lake Winnepasaukee. Beth expects to be very much at home this summer and says she will welcome the sight of any friends driving through her section of the country.

News from the Garnetts (Kitty Wilson) is that Maria will go to Camp Alleghany but that Kitty will go with the two "Thes" to Camp Greentree where "The" Senior is part owner. Kitty claims that she is eligible to our White Hair Club. Why don't we organize, our membership would be bound to grow and grow!

Virginia Wilson Robbins will take her two children to Cape Charles in June for their

Lib Wood McMullan has been vacationing at Virginia Beach and Nags Head. This will be the first year in some time that Betty, 17, has not gone to camp. She graduates from Stuart Hall next year. Charles, 10, goes to Camp Arrow Head for a month.

And that, ladies, winds up the last news for the season 1948-49. The next will be on the 1949-50 calendar. If you have enjoyed reading this lengthy recital—give yourself a pat on the back, for it is only so, because each of you has cooperated so generously.

I THINK, without a doubt, THAT WE ARE THE BEST CLASS THAT EVER HAS BEEN OR EVER WILL BE AT S. B.!

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara Di Z. Lewis (Mrs. Alan M. Palmer) c/o National City Bank of New York, Apartado 87 bis, Mexico, D. F., Mexico

Fund Agent: Katherine Leadbeater (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

This will advise you all that I am off to foreign climes again . . . my husband has been overworking and we are going to spend a few months doing nothing. Except that he feels so awful, poor lamb, I am simply delighted with him . . . it is such a perfect excuse for being lazy! We are leaving New York on May 31, and will drive down in very leisurely fashion, spend a few days with my mother and sister in Mexico City, and then head for the provinces. My plans include the writing of some stories on food (and I hope some misguided soul publishes same), and a cookbook . . . Alan hopes soon to feel sufficiently energetic to put paint on canvas or some such innocuous pursuit. You will hear the results, if any, in September.

Meanwhile, I have offered to continue to write this news for you, but I will need some cooperation. I cannot send out postcards from there, so you will all have to try to remember to drop me a line whenever you can; whenever you have seen each other; whenever you have done something interesting; in fact, just whenever, period.

Speaking of such postcards, Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer is the champ . . . so I can tell you that she has conquered the old ulcer sufficiently to enter the 15th annual Narcissus Show of the Garden Clubs of Virginia, and win three silver cups. This is the second time she has won the sweepstakes and says, so help her, it's the last time she'll try for it: the nervous strain is more than the ulcer can bear. As I am sure she is the same old Kitty, so I am sure she'll be right in there again next year. She also told of spending three months in Florida . . . and a week-end in Williamsburg produced a long chat with Anne Harrison Shepberd Lewis, who hasn't changed a bit in 20 years except for being a bit thinner (oh, Paradise, oh Eden!) . . . has three boys ranging from 11 down to 5. Anne Harrison had Sarah Dance Krook visiting her last summer and says she is the same as ever. Sarah is doing lots of good civic and educational work in Flouston.

A post card from Susan Byford Jelley Dunbar tells me that she returned from her European honeymoon, which proved just as exciting and interesting as you can imagine it would ... lit for about five minutes and then took off for San Francisco en route to Honolulu, Manila, Hongkong, Shanghai and Japan . . . I imagine the Hongkong and Shanghai bits had to be left out, but the rest of it sounds wonderful. Will be gone six months to a year and says, "I like the new job (marriage) better than Previews!"

Sarah McHenry Crouse returned to New York from a long Southern trip, full of all the delightful things she had seen and done . . . the Pilgrimage to Natchez . . . Vicksburg where she saw some of Caroline Compton's lovely etchings. She stopped at Sweet Briar and saw Dr. Harley, as terrific as ever, Miss Rogers, Miss Ruby Walker, Miss Long, Dan Boone, Helen Mac and Dr. Crawford . . . her daughter, Jean, a freshman, went to Deland, Florida, for spring vacation . . . reports that Betty Balch had been deep sea fishing off the Florida Keys. Betty's Cynthia, a classmate of Joan's, is following in her mother's footsteps, being both pretty and popular. Ruth Lowrance Street's daughter is also with them, and looks inst like Ruth.

Diana Koch Lea is, as usual, up to her neck in doings . . . amateur theatricals, swimming and bicycling, and obstreperous children!

I talked to Marion Jayne Berguido the last time I was in Philadelphia, and hope to see her and Carlos (not to mention Carlos, Jr.) on my way to Mexico, as we will be in Philadelphia for a day or two. If possible I'll see some others of you then, too, and you'll hear about it later. Also, in Washington, I'll talk to Inch Culver Mann and Judy Thomas, even if I don't see them.

A wonderful summer to you all, dears . . and please don't forget to drop me an occasional line. If you don't, one of you will have to bestir herself and take over this job . . . that is a threat and a promise! So let me hear from you.

1930

Class Sceretary: Marjorie Sturges (Mrs. W. Russell Moose, Jr.) 2210 Pingree Avenue, Detroit 6, Michigan.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

So! There are only 36 of us who take this ALUMNAE News. Fie and for shame! It would seem my letters to the other 163 are more or less like shouting in the wilderness. Because of this, there is all the more reason for my gratitude to those of you who have so kindly answered. The amazing point about this job is that I'm sure these kind people remember me not a whit, yet their letters are as full of friendly warmth and flavor as freshly baked cupcakes.

First, may we extend our sympathy to Dongie Lyon Althouse on the death of her father this past winter. She wrote of her two tomboy daughters of 13 and 14 and her thrill and pride in the joint concert of SBC with Haverford, sponsored by the SBC Philadelphia Alumnae Chapter. She said the girls and their voices were lovely, and the whole thing a grand success.

Word comes from our Sally Reahard that she made it back to Indianapolis with all the things one goes to California to get rid of. What price, California, this year?

Mary Earle Kaminer is living in Sao Paulo, Brazil, having moved there from Recife some 7 years ago. Her husband is a cotton man with Anderson Clayton, and they find life very pleasant down there, where there is a large American colony. Every year they return to their home state of South Carolina for a visit. Mary has-to quote her-a delightful stepson of 19 who is a sophomore at Yale. And from this South American source comes word about Atlanta, Georgia, where Boyce Lokey Martin is reported to have 4 children and a husband whose stories are currently appearing in the Saturday Evening Post. Also that Augusta Porter Orr has as many children and is as attractive as ever.

Ruth Keeler is still in that love of a town of North Salem, New York, where she was raising dogs until the meat shortage stopped her. During the war Ruth worked for the state running farm labor camps for Jamaican, Bahamian and colored men, women and children. Martha Lambeth Kilgore modestly wants no one to know that she has an M.A. in psych from Vanderbilt, for fear we'd think her odd. We'd love her if she went in for Sanskrit. In 1935, after a round or two with R. H. Macy's, she took a trip around the world, spending 6 months at Corregidor and 6 weeks in Shanghai. Lammie wrote that Charlie Coles Friedman has a daughter of about 6 born on Army maneuvers in Texas. She also said that Mercer Jackson Wellford is living in Chester, Pennsylvania, with her 2 children and her husband, Carter, who is going places and doing things with Du Pont.

Emilie Turner Cowling has just adopted a boy, now 15 months old. She was a WAVE for 3 years, on duty in Norfolk. It seems that she ran across Emma Riely Lemaire when both of them were being released from Navy duty on the same day in the same spot. Emilie's husband is with the C. & O., and is also president of the Little Theatre for which Emilie works on props and costumes.

I know you will be as interested as I am to see how many husbands have started new ventures after the war, as did Mary Huntington Harrison's. Her husband, along with two partners, has opened an investment business which proved a success from the start. Three cheers for men who can kick over the traces and start doing what they really want! Mary's letter also brought news that Agnes Sproul Bush lives on a farm in Virginia and has 3 children; and that Kay Graham Seiter has 4 and a husband with the telephone company. If you want to talk to her long distance inside the state of New York for free, you can!

Reggie Foster Askew's letter was delightful. Reggie has just finished with German measles. Their farm, mentioned in the last issue, is 48 acres of woodland and 4 acres cleared. They have been through 10 years of it and hens, goats, sheep and one fruitless Duroc sow. They are now down to one mare, one colt, and nobody rides. Ess, her husband, is with the Spencer Steel Company, in Buffalo. Nancy Russell Carter, '34, and Barbara Lewis Howard, '29, and Trudy Lewis Magavern, '31, have summer places within a few miles of Reggie and they all take walks together.

Yesterday came a letter from Caroline Maury who is teaching the 4th grade in the Kentucky Derby town and working on her M.A. in preparation for a principalship. She says she keeps in touch with Sherill Bromfield Verner in Brevard, North Carolina, where she spends a few weeks each summer. And also Willie Smith McConnell who has a chicken farm, 3 imps, a house with a perfect view perched atop a hill, and an ole wite hoth.

Laura Lee Sage Horner kind of scares me into wanting to hide in the woodwork. Just give a listen to this! Daughter One—married to an ensign in '48. Daughter Two—a sophomore at Vassar and to be married in September. Son One and Two at Christ Church in Arden, North Carolina. Daughter Three and Son Three are twins: one, a cowboy, and the other, a ballet queen. Don't go away. There's more. Laura Lee is a member of the Community Planning Council; local chairman for the North Carolina Symphony, etc., etc., et cetera. She says that Harriet Shaw was in

Asheville this last winter at a gathering of the SBC clan and they had so much fun that they planned another get-together for the 29th of April.

Jette Baker Davidson, from Lynchburg, writes she has two boys and two girls—one, named Suejette!

Lindsay Prentis Woodroofe—and you will die at this—is painting trays. Item two: all her children are honor students. Being the wife of a minister it is Lindsay who went on a Lenten shopping spree in N. Y. C., while Bob slaved over services at St. Bartholomew's and All Angels' for a week. And here's another chartle for you. Jo Rend Stubbs, besides tripping from Nassau to San Francisco since Christmas, is in charge of the Ladies' Golfing Activities at the club for the summer. Be it said, however, to her credit that she has two children and does work for the Junior League and the Children's Relief.

Diddy Matheus Palmer's letter was full of news. Did you know that she was a newspaper gal until 1942 when Jr. was born? Her husband, who is a VMI man, opened up a launderette after the finish of his ETO service in 1945. Diddy says that Mary Moss Powell has 2 grown children and lives next to Alice Tucker Jones Taylor in Baltimore. Alice T's husband took over St. David's Episcopal Parish in Roland Park last spring. And Jane Callison Smith is married to "an elegant gent" and has 3 children.

Liz Stevenson Tate's letter read exactly as if Liz were talking in person. It vibrated like a plucked fiddle string. During the war, she worked with the local US Engineers. She has been raising field trial English setters for 5 years and has just won her first stake. It is the first time she "did" N. Y. C. from the Flower Show to plays through to concerts. Her husband is the light of her eye and talks to Ruth Keeler's papa in N. Y. C. on business about 3 times a week. How small our world is! Liz has decided to slow down and do one thing for the city, church and fun (dogs), which will not keep her from sniffing delightedly at the Azalea Festival in North Carolina, the only state, and admiring her one son, 5'11".

Betty Boone Willis is another person whose husband has started afresh after the war and this amid alien corn, too, in the "great, wonderful west"—to quote Betty. He not only started up an accounting office but is also practicing law. Life in Albuquerque is very pleasant and the climate is out of this world.

Well, that from New Mexico, From Longmont, Colorado, came news of Meredith Oakford Johnson. Carl, her husband, has several farms and feeds 700 head of yearlings. Meredith is doing all the proper things from Brownie leader to bridge clubs and working for the church, which is entertaining a state convention at Estes Park this June. She has been riding (1) a pure-bred black Arabian stallion and (2) a 4-year-old creamy white Tennessee Walker stallion. Heavens to Betsy! Do you RIDE those things? They have a cattle ranch in northern Colorado where they go for part of the summer and have spent the last two winters in Phoenix. She enclosed a snap of her 3 little girls ranging in ages from 2 to 8, about the cutest batch of biscuits I've seen in a long time. She says they live about an hour from Estes Park and the same distance from Denver and that a big welcome is on the mat to any SBC-ite coming out that way.

And lastly . . . We have a bride in our midst! Our May Court Eleanor Henderson was married on April 2 to Guy Hamilton Merry. I hope she will have the chance to read this and know that we send her our heartiest good wishes for a bright future. Her new address is 2911 Lake Forest Drive, Augusta, Georgia. She and Guy took in New Orleans and Guatemala on their wedding trip.

Here endeth the gleanings. A cool, pleasant summer to all of you, full of flowers and fresh raspberries and peaches and thick cream and a good book or two to read and the leisure to do it.

Addendum: For all my love for little, little children, I wouldn't think of according them an "s" final on bairn.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA COOKE (Mrs. Frederick W. Rea) 650 Bexley Avenue, Marion, Ohio

It is a real pleasure to make my report this rime because I have had such good response from the eards that I sent out.

First came a card from Isabel Solomon Levkoff announcing that she and her husband are back in Cleveland—since the war—and they have a 2-year-old daughter, Sandra.

Helen Sim Mellen had a surprise visit last winter from Ginny Quintard Bond's mother and Alice Barrous Francisco's mother-in-law. Mrs. Quintard reports that Ginny is, as always, busy with Junior League, and other worthwhile causes.

Alice and Stephen Francisco have five children, and in spite of the size of the family, their home is peaceful and restful to visit, all of which made Helen feel very lazy with only one child and "not too many good works," but I still recall that she devoted much valuable time to war work.

Nat Roberts Foster and Walter took their elders to Sarasota, Florida, uotil the eod of March. Then all had a pleasant leisurely drive home via Virginia and on to Wilmington, Ohio. Except for Mary Bess, her sister, she saw no "Briarites." Mary Bess spent some time with them in the South.

Ginny Cooke Rea and "Dr. Fritz" attended a medical meeting in Atlanta before Easter and managed to see Jean Cole Anderson who lives in Marietta. Ginny enjoyed seeing Jeao's home and two attractive children, Lovett and David. Later Jean joined them in Atlanta for a "spree". Ginny's latest endeavor is a day nursery for under-privileged children. She does not teach but merely organized the project with largely volunteer help.

A letter from Ella Williams Fauber told how busy she is kept with her 3 boys, with no help at present. Her main interest is the Junior League, when there is time for outside interests. Charlotte Kent Pinckney's most active interTroup of which Anne is a member. Her children are Jace, 13, Cotesworth, 9, and Anne, 8. Anne will go to Scout camp later, and Jane is a curved bar scout. Charlotte feels that scouting affords a fine opportunity for teaching peace and tolerance through world frieodship, and she is anxious to know how many of our classmates are as interested as she. So I wish some of you would write one more extensively on the subject.

1 had just learned of 'Pop' Worthington's

est is Scout work. She still has her Brownie

I had just learned of 'Pop' Worthington's death when Nancy wrote me the news. He was ill for three weeks with pneumonia and passed away on April 12. I know this sad news will come as a shock to all of you, for he certainly stood for all that was finest and, as I wrote Nancy, although I deeply respected him as a teacher I was more genuinely fond of him as a person.

At present Nancy is very busy trying to locate various personnel in preparation for the opening of another camp season. Recently she saw "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" at Sweet Briar and considered it the most excellent Paint and Patches production in years.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov had no particular news, however, I got a kick out of her reply, to-wit, "If you can make cleaning and cooking three meals a day glamorous reading you may convey it to my classmates of yesterday."

Jane Tucker Ferrell continues to lead the "full life," namely P.-T. A., church work, Woman's Club and Red Cross.

Ella Williams Fauber writes how glad she is to have Nancy Worthington for a neighbor and says she has a lovely apartment and is a wonderful addition to Lynchburg life. Recently Ella had word of Mildred McCreary Driver's having had a serious operation from which she is now recovering.

Gill Hilton Pritchard said that she had no news. How about that fine new son of yours, Gill? We would like to hear something about

Harriet Wilson McCaslin seems to be leading the sort of life we all dream about. She and Murray, her husband, have a place in the country which comprises 5 acres; 2½ acres in the front lawo, the rest in a small orchard, a garden and a berry patch. Her husband is the gardener of the family. Helen keeps fully as occupied with the children. Janet Louise is 10, Ellen Jane is 7, and Scott, 4. Harriet has been fortunate in having good help so living in the country has been a real pleasure.

Nancy Coe spent an interesting winter, having sung in the Bergen, New Jersey Choral Society under the direction of John Harms; also in Bach's St. Matthew's Passion, given at Town Hall by the John Harms Chorus.

Ginny Quintard Bood manages to get more information on one brief card than anybody I know. She and Eddie and the children had a house at Little Deer Isle, Maine, last summer but this year the boys are going to day camp and later will visit their grandmother in Stamford, Connecticut, while Mr. and Mrs. "B." catch their breath. Between the job of vice-president of the Boston Junior League and that of the Dedham Community Association, she has sandwiched in odd jobs for the P.-T. A. and the Community Fund. In the winter she

had a bout with pneumonia but has rallied her forces and her chief occupation at present is hounding the contractor who is remodeling an old barn which is to be the new home of the Dedham Woman's Exchange. She also took a course in dressmaking which is producing astonishing results in creations and finished up the year with a course in public speaking. Ginny, I nominate you the Woman of the Year. That is an astonishing number of accomplishments and activities.

Peg Ferguson Bennett writes that Joe succeeds the Dean of Olivet in that position as of June 30. This means that both of the Bennetts will be in the administrative office, since Peg will continue as registrar. Dexter, who will be 15 in May, is completing his first year at Cranbrook and Steve will finish the 3rd grade in the local school.

Naomi Doty Stead sends greetings from the Southwest, where she and her family moved the first of the year. She writes that the climate in Tucson has proved most healthful for them all and she has been glad to shed the task of snow shovelling and oursing winter colds. They have bought a home there and George has bought a business so it is a permanent change for the Steads.

Polly Snift Calhoun has a new venture, namely that of coaching a team of elementary girls in basketball. None of them had ever played before. After one month they won their first game. The major part of the winter Polly spent "kibitzing" for bills in the State Legislature especially working for the Educational Bill. As usual, Polly has a tremendous garden, which furnishes plenty for freezing and canning. At the time her card was written she was planning a trip to the U. N. Since two of her children play on the baseball team she had been hauling children to and from the games.

Another message came from Dot Ayres Holt who lives in Hampton, Connecticut. Her son, who is 11, is attending Andover. Both Dot and Jack are up to their eyes in gardening and other outdoor work. Their main outside activity is connected with the Grange. Correct me, Dot, if I misread the last word.

And speaking of errors in reporting, my apologies to Jo Gibbs DuBois for saying that she and her husband had bought an old "storehouse." It should have been stone house. Jo conveyed to me the sad news of her father's sudden death while on the way to visit them. They were going to celebrate his 75th birthday when it occurred. We all sympathize with Jo at this particular time.

Jean Cole Anderson wrote about what a wonderful time she had reuning with the Reas. Jean has also been busy with rehearsals in the local Theatre Guild play, "You Cao't Take It With You." Besides this she has been busy helping collect properties, which included everything from a horsehair sofa to a stuffed alligator. She was stage manager of the production. Jean continues to teach a Sunday School class of 9 horrid darling little boys—4th graders. She has my sympathy—I tried it once.

Jane Bikle Lane attended the Haverford Sweet Briar concert and was thrilled by it. She was disappointed in the attendance though,

for it was a very worthwhile performance. Bet West Morton writes that since Jere has Alaskan duty again this winter, she plans to pick up her four girls when school is out and come East to visit her family. Last year when the ship came into Cordova for two weeks she flew up to join Jere but this year the "working ground" is too far out in the Aleutians for that.

A brief card from Martha McCowen Burnet tells me of a visit from Aggie Cleveland Sandifer and daughter, Prudence, for a weekend, Virginia Hall Lindley, Aggie and Martha took their respective daughters to Winston-Salem, North Carolina, for a visit and Martha reports that although of an age, such a difference in sizes you never saw. I'll ber they got a good showing though if they resemble their "mamas." This reminds me that the article that was to appear in McCalls about Martha, came out in March but I missed it so I have written for a copy of the magazine.

Tillie Iones Shillington sent me a long letter which enclosed first the announcement of the arrival of Lib Stribling Bell's third son last October. Her other two boys are ages 7 and 10. Tillie also mentioned the fact that Cynthia Vaughn Price and husband are living in Salis-

bury, North Carolina.

Dot Boyle Charles still lives in London, Ontario, Canada. And Ginny Keyser continues to work in New York. Our Tillie has a son that has just turned 16, and another 14, and a girl 10. The former is interested only in driving the car and as Tillie expresses it, "Knows more than he ever will again." It's too bad we can't get our two sons together. They would have a lot in common.

I know all of you were saddened by the news of Mary Lou Flournoy Brown's sad and most untimely death. It was a great shock and seemed more tragic since she leaves not only a husband, but two children-a boy, and a girl.

I am sure that most of you will like the new system just started by the NEWs of writing a full obituary rather than putting in just the box notice used heretofore and I know that we are all proud of the very fine tribute

made to Mary Lou in this issue.

I have just returned from a most pleasant 2 day visit with Mary Stewart Kelso Littell and her husband in Indianapolis. Stewartee and I had a lot of chatting to do to catch up on the last year and a half. Carolyn, her young daughter, continues to attend the Grier School out of Philadelphia. She will return home just a few days before Stewartee and Dr. Joe (an ear, nose and throat specialist) leave for a flying trip to California, combining pleasure and a medical convention.

Most of my time has been taken up with the children's school activities. Shippy was fortunate enough to be chosen as one of the two delegates to represent his school at the annual World Affairs Institute. It was an interesting experience for him since he had to make reports not only to his own school, but also before the local Kiwanis and Rotary clubs. Later he had one of the leads in the school play, "Night of January 16," and Monday he winds up his school year by giving the Gettysburg address at the Memorial Day services. Janie continues to be very active in Scouts and also is busy writing articles for her school annual. Since I have no accomplishments of my own to mention, I have to boast a bit about my children in order to try and maintain my status with my worthwhile classmates. Please continue your grand support in answering my cards promptly-it is such a

1932

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH HIGGINS (Mrs. Frank Plummer) 2904 Coachman Street, Tampa, Florida.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

This certainly must sound like a voice from the blue-but I can't tell you what a thrill it is to be even remotely connected with Sweet Briar again after (I still can't believe it) seventeen years. My only regret is that, due to an unexpected rush of events, climaxing a typical Plummer winter in Florida, I was unable to get out as many cards as I had planned. However, your response was wonderfuland I'll promise to do better next time.

First of all, from Dorothy Smith Berkeley in Lexington comes word that she, Edmund and the rest of their entourage will be moving on June 7 to Chapel Hill, where Edmund will begin work on the 9th for his doctorate at the University of North Carolina. Their address will be 17 Rogerson Drive. Beautiful as it is at Chapel Hill, they regret leaving Lexington, where Edmund has been teaching at W. & L.

Dot's letter also included a few other tidbits, mainly concerning '32ers in Charlottesville. Henrietta Bryan Alphin's husband has accepted a position on the Medical faculty of the University of Virginia, while Connie Fowler Keeble and her family are living in an attractive house they bought last year on Valley Road at the same university.

Dot also adds a bit to Connie's reticent account of her activities as a research technician. Connie has been working for the past year with Dr. Sandusky at the University of Virginia on anti-biotics, with gratifying results, one paper which is to be published in the Annals of Surgery shortly. Dr. Sandusky included Connie's name in a paper he presented at a meeting in California last fall, while she has been tripsing this spring attending meetings in Washington and in Richmond. In her spare minutes, Connie is kept from twiddling her thumbs by her two sons, aged 12 and 61/2.

On other matters, Connie writes that she sees Miss Glass frequently in Charlottesville, and that she looks wonderful. Betty Allen Magruder is still in New York at the Psychiatric Institute finishing her special work, and Irene Kellogg gets north to Virginia from Daytona Beach, Florida, for a visit at least

once a year.

Stuart Grover Moreno cracked through from Washington with a real letter with news that Jack left the middle of May for China in command of a ship. For the present "Tuey" and her off-spring "Miss Susy," whom I still can't believe is in the second grade, will remain on these shores until things are a bit more settled. They are hoping "Tuey's" sister Ann will come east from California to spend the summer with them, while "Tuey" is at present rounding out her year's work as parttime physical education instructor at Friends School. This has been her second year in this unexpectedly athletic capacity-and she loves

From Wilmington, North Carolina, Virginia Bellamy Ruffin writes that she is knee-deep in raising children and in household duties. Her oldest daughter Suzanne will be ten this month; her son Peter is eight years old; while the baby Virginia was two in April. Apparently the Ruffins have been traveling this spring, for in April they took the two oldest children to Williamsburg, Virginia; on May 6 they were in Washington for a cousin's wedding; and with the closing of school they plan to move to Wrightsville Beach for the summer, They are planning for a visit there from "Flappy" Pancake.

It was grand to hear again from Sally Shullenberger Brown, who somehow manages a most inclusive extracurricular life as well as a domestic one with her four children, aged 12, 9, 6, and 4. Sally writes that she had been working this past year as State Chairman of Open House in Kentucky. The purpose of this organization is to encourage visitors to see houses and gardens instead of just Kentucky's famed Derby and juleps. This year, twentytwo states were represented, as well as Canada and Mexico. Sally has recently been back to Sweet Briar for a meeting, following which she planned on visiting Cordelia Penn Cannon, 3rd, at Greensboro. Sally is well representing '32, being recently elected to the Board of Overseers at Sweet Briar.

Up in Pittsburgh, Ruth Kerr is careering with a gusto, being store superintendent at Jonasson's, and very busy. She writes that she frequently sees Betty Uber Eby, who also lives there.

From Tampa, I frequently see Mildred Gibbons, although not nearly as often as I'd like. Mildred is working in the law offices of her brothers in town but lives at the beach. which necessitates a good long commutation daily. However, she looks wonderful.

It really seemed like old times to hear from Alice Weymouth McCord, now living in Allendale, New Jersey. Although she writes that she has no world-shattering news to relate, it was almost atom-bursting to me to learn that her daughter is now aged 10. Alice says that she and Bud moved into a new home a year ago-and are happy as clams. It's a large house with lots of yard, on which the Mc-Cords are expending countless dynamos of energy in gardening.

And, from Wayne, Pennsylvania, Emily Maxwell Littlepage writes that she is going around in circles trying to keep up with a teen-ager, another of eight and a baby boy of 18 months. When I last saw Emily about four years ago at a cousin's house in New Jersey, she hadn't changed one iota since 1932. And, I'll bet she still is just the same.

As for myself, Frank and I are rapidly becoming Floridians, having moved from Cortland, New York, to Tampa two and a half years ago, after Frank's return from the wars in the Pacific. Last year, we finally collected our thoughts and our few possessions and bought a tipy house—no more thrilled homeowners in the world, I am certain, ever existed. Frank is an officer in a Tampa bank, while I recently took op the career life again with a job in a dentist's office.

That about winds up the story for now—Please do write when you can—and I'll try to shoot more news in your direction with the big ALUMNAL NEWS edition in the fall.

1933

Class Secretary: Anni F. Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

lund Agent: Sue Graves (Mrs. William K. Stubbs) 2105 Island Drive, Monroe, Louisiana.

Gerry Mallory is very busy with a heavy schedule in howling and paddle tennis tournaments. I had hoped to be able to give you some of her results, but unfortunately do not know them, but feel sure she was successful.

Lois Foster Moore sent me a most attractive card from Sweet Briar. She spent a delightfol week-end there in April and found it lovelier than ever.

Frances Netalle Newberry keeps busy with P.-T. A., A. A. U. W., and quite a bit of church work. Also Girl Scouting with her ten-year-old daughter, Eloise. Frances is looking forward to the golfing season, which she enjoys.

Jeannette Shambangh Stein keeps busy with her three daughters—Nancy, 11; Susan, 9; and Carol, 5. All attend University of Chicago Laboratory School, where the Parents' Association is always active. Jeanette is active in the Hyde Park League of Women Voters and by way of recreation attends modern dance class, plus square dancing with her hashand. "Square dancing proves to be just the antidote for a busy investment counselor!" I should think it might be, as square dancing is such marvelous fun. It is my favorite pastime.

Miki writes from Newport News "still very busy trying to ron the peninsula—still have 2 beautiful daughters at my heels—architect husband still building castles—somewhere between writing minutes, pinning hems, and planting pansies you may find the girl that 'Miki' once was! Illa Jesse Latham went to Natchez with the garden girls!"

Nancy Howard's correct name and address is Mrs. Reunah F. Randolph, 19 Bradford Street, Ambassador Apartments, Charleston, West Virginia.

Sarah Wilson Barbour's time is well filled staying home and looking after the three young Barbours. She often sees Roberta Drane Wood, '32. Sarah writes that Mercer Jackson Wellford, '30, has been visiting in Nashville.

Mary Netille Sieman spent six weeks in Pass-a-Grille Beach, Florida, in March and April. They had a wonderful time. Her daughter, Mary Ann, age 8, has decided that she wants to go to Sweet Briar.

Louise Woodward Hurtt has lived in Laurel, Maryland, for over ten years, and says she leads a very quiet home life, kept bosy with the care of two young sons, two dogs, a cat, and since Easter, two baby ducks. Grace Kane lived nearby but Louise sees her no more now, as she left early in the year to teach school in Santiago, Chile.

On May 30 I drove over to Sweet Briar to spend the night in Dr. Fisher's home near the Boxwood to be in Jean Sprague's wedding, in Amherst on May 31, to Mr. Charles Hulvey. The wedding was lovely. They were married in the dear little church in Amherst and the reception was held at Jean's mother's family home (the Robertson's old home) across the street from the church. Charlie's sister, Margaret Wright, and I were Jean's attendants.

The day before the wedding, Jean, Beck Strode Lee, and I had a fine visit.

Also had the pleasure of a visit with Mary Lee Ryan Strother, Eleanor Alcott Bromley, and Nancy Russell Carter, who spent the night with us June 3 on route to reunion. They are fine and it was grand to see them, too.

1934

Class Secretary: Marjorie Lasar (Mrs. E. R. Hurd, Jr.) 425 North Hanley Road, St. Louis 5. Missouri.

Fund Agent: JIAN SPRAGUI (Mrs. Charles Hulvey, Jr.) 1910 Kalorama Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Many thanks to Anne Marvin who sent me a clipping announcing the engagement of Jean Sprague to Charles Hulvey, Jr. Jean thoughtfully took the time to write that she would not be at reunion due to "circumstances beyond her control" and sent her best to everyone. She was married May 31 in Amherst, Virginia, in the Episcopal Church where her mother was married; she wore pink lace and Anne was one of the attendants.

Alice Shirley Moore and Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell will not be with us owing to the advent of two sons: Alexander Moore, III, arrived March 12, and William Goodwyn Ferrell, on May 12.

I finally caught up with Sis Franklin Means who has been in Japan during 1948. She, husband, daughter, and spaniel went to Mexico City on a vacation on their return, then to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where her husband is in the Staff and Command School. They move on to Fort Bragg in July where Bill will enter the 82nd Airborne Division as paratrooper and where Sis hopes they will be for at least two years.

There weren't many of us able to get down to school for reanion, but those who were planning to go were Helen Hanson Bamford who planned a one-night stand there with her two oldest boys on their way to Virginia Beach. Nan Russell Carter hoped to get back with Ellie Alcott Bromley and Mary Lee Ryan Strother; meantime Nan is busy with Girl Scouts, Cub Scout Den, singing in the choir concert with her boys and playing the piano in a piano-and-violin trio for fun.

Anne Corbitt Little planned on two days at school; she has been working on the Church Altar Guild and is the new chairman of the J. L. Opportunity Shop in Roanoke for the next year. Jackie Boud Wood wrote from

Virginia Beach where she was recuperating from a winter of children's ailments; she went over from Lynchburg for a couple of days.

Ellie Bromley was laid low with the prospect of measles and chicken pox which slightly raddled her plans for reunion, but asked that all of you send more pictures with your questionnaires.

Lib. Bonnie and Loo Bradley went down together. Lib had entertained for Jo Fink Meeks and husband and for Cecil Birdsey Wade and ditto when they were in New York, and said that Sue Fender Miller has a new daughter, Janet Mason. Bonnie has been in the throes of remodeling her kitchen and has been serving up a diet of plaster dust to one and all. She also wrote of entertaining the Westchester S. B. C. Club in May.

Mary McCallum Neill, husband and two sons are living at 768 Eelhaven Street, Jackson, Mississippi, where Charles practices neurosurgery.

Betty Carter Clark is involved with Cub Scouts, Boy Scouts, and family. They went to Ensenada this spring and otherwise she says her general routine has been providing transportation and "parent participation" and I know exactly what she means. Judy Dargberts Musser can't make it; we took up a lot of time and energy and paper making a lot of fancy plans to reune (?) . . . all for naught.

Mary Walton will spend the summer campaigning for Francis Pickens Miller who is running for governor of Virginia on a liberal, independent platform. Miss Meta Glass is heading up the women's division of this campaign.

Ruth Pinkham Nix's husband was transferred to Cleveland and they have a country home near Chagrin Falls, Ohio, quite near Jean Lydecker Roberts. Ruth's son, George, is now ten and her baby girl is big enough to walk and talk.

Helen Hoffecker Rochm has nursed her small son through a winter of illness, meanwhile finding time to serve as president of the local P.-T. A. Next year she will serve as vice-president of it and of the local council of the state P.-T. A.

Emmie Emory Washburn can't get down nor can Eleanor Cooke Esterly. The latter and husband went to Coronado in April and home to Kansas with their three little girls in May.

Martha Lou will hit campus about three weeks after Commencement with Freddie and Julie for a six-weeks vacation. They bought a hoose in Prioceton from Connie Murray Weller, '33, and will move in in the fall.

The best laid plans of mice and men et cetera, and mine did, too. I hated not getting down to school in June, but it was not to be. We have indulged in the usual spring festivities common to all parents such as May Days, school picnics and class days, two times over with the children in different schools and now hope to get up to Ludington, Michigan, for a very small vacation in Joly. It has been almost like seeing all of you from time to time through the years when your cards have come in and I am going to miss hearing from you. Many thanks to each and all for making the column fun; ave atque vale with love to all.

1935

Class Secretary: JACQUELYN STRICKLAND (Mrs. Edward Dwelle, Jr.) 4910 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

I shall miss hearing from all of you next year and do hope you will write as often to the new secretary as you have to me. I shall look for news of you in the magazine, particularly following commencement, and hope that I may see some of you at our next class reunion.

Alice Laubach has just returned from a grand vacation in St. Petersburg. She wrote of seeing Peggy Huvley Range, '36, and Lena Jones Craig, '33, at a luncheon Mrs. Walcott gave recently in Tryon. Alice said about 20 Briarites were there for a wonderful gettogether.

A card from Martha Jones Betts' mother savs Martha and her doctor husband are in Vellore, Madras S. India for a five-year term. The Betts have three children, Eugene, 7, and twins, Peter and Anne, 6. Dr. Betts is a thoracic surgeon and is training in that field as well as serving on the hospital staff. The international atmosphere in Vellore lends a pleasant social atmosphere. We all enjoyed Martha's letter in the last issue of the magazine.

Rebekah Huber took time off from her golf and community service to drop me a line—I'll certainly call you Becky, if I ever do get up Virginia way again.

Betty Fov Moon and her family have moved into the country nine miles from Toledo. It sounds ideal without the hard work of rural living. Their new address is Manley Road, Maumee, Ohio.

Polly Langford Payne, lucky Lynchburg-ite that she is, is able to attend the reunion and all its functions. Polly and Dr. Connor are play-reading chairmen of the Little Theatre and Polly also does some painting, P.-T. A. work, etc. The Paynes have two boys, 10 and 4.

Hester Kraemer Avery is moving to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in August for a year. The Averys have been at Fort Bragg for the past two years and Hester hates to leave—she reports that her children have not kept her from her golf and singing in a small choral group there.

1936

Class Secretaries: MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 4507 Ideal Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East Seventy-ninth Street, New York 21, New York.

Bravo! And thanks a million to all of you who sent in your cards with so much news. Ruth and I really enjoyed hearing from you all. We have prepared a list of "Missing Members" which we will print at the end of the article in hopes that we will hear something from or about them before the fall issue of the News.

Polly Rich saw a lot of the Ramage sisters this winter as they were at Yale as Research Fellows in English. They sailed for Europe the 12th of May. Polly says that Orissa Holden has a permanent job of some kind in Bridgeport and is living at home. Mark Powell Doty is busy with P.-T. A. and A. A. U. W. She has three children—Leete, 9; Barbara, 6; and Sonia, 4. Sonia was named for the daughter of the French family with whom Mark stayed in France during her Junior year. We are very sorry to hear that Mark lost her father last fall.

Willietta Thompson Scofield now has two boys, Tommy, 5, and Rolfe, 3.

Lucille Cox, who teaches at E. C. Glass High School here in Lynchburg, sails June 24 to study in Rome for about six weeks. I wille won a scholarship that was one of the 25 given to teachers in the United States to continue their studies abroad.

Alma, Stumpy, Betty Muggleton Patterson, Midge Silvester, Adele Bourman Smith, Alva Root Bound and G. A. Jackson Slocum all seem to see one another pretty frequently. Alma teaches Betty Muggleton Patterson's little girl in the first grade. Adele has a little girl in the 2nd grade in Stumpy's school. Alva now has two boys and two girls and G. A. Jackson Slocum apparently has twins and at least one more child. I'd like to find out more about that.

Nancy Braswell Holderness has two boys and two girls now and I think all of them are redheads.

Phoebe *Picrson* Dunn certainly must keep very busy. She has three children and lots of chickens. As if that is not enough she also hooks rugs, gardens, and is becoming quite adept with color photography.

Lillian Cabell Gay is moving to Columbus, Ohio, in July where Jimmy will practice neurosurgery. He has just gotten his degree from The Mayo Clinic. Did any of you happen to see the article about his discoveries on the best inducements to a good night's sleep? It was in Redbook last August, Lillian saw Fran Baker Owen in Baltimore not so long ago. We had a nice letter from Fran, too. Her family consists of husband, John, now in his third year of private practice as a surgeon; Mary Marshall, 61/2; Laura Lee, 21/2, and baby Ted who is 6 months old. Fran saw Maria Gray Valentine Curtis and her daughter, Calvin, and son, Ted, and also Kitty Lorraine Hyde and children, Janet, Terry, and Taylor last summer in Richmond. She reports that Sydney Millar Baker now lives at 114 E. Park Road, Havertown, Pennsylvania, and has two children-Debbie and Judy.

Marjorie Wing Todd moved to Virginia Beach last summer where her husband and two other doctors have built a hospital. Marjorie's husband does all the surgery.

Jane Shelton Williams also moved last summer, from Lookout Mountain to Wilson Avenue on Signal Mountain, both in Chattanooga, Tennessee. Her children are Patsy, 8, and Robert Henry Williams, 1. Jane saw Ruth Robinson Madison between trains on her way to the Derby and reports that Chloe Frierson

Fort has just had the measles. Our sympathy Chloe.

Chicky Gregory has just finished her thesis on Nathan Appleton and now has three copies of 450 pages each, all bound in Harvard red. She hopes to get her degree in June.

Alice Benet Hopkins sold her patent on little girls' adjustable dresses. She writes to ask her classmates if they will "ask their girl's wear buyers to write or go in to see the line of Gro-tall dresses made by Abe M. Pressman Co., Inc., 147 West 35th Street, New York City." These are the dresses Alice designed to adjust to a growing child and they are guaranteed to outlast two regular dresses. Sounds like a wonderful invention! Alice has two children, Christie, 8½, and Alice, 4. In her Junior League Follies this spring she worked with Georgia Herbert Hart, '40, Vesta Murray Haselden, '38, and Tiny Wilcox Bowerfind, x '38.

Esther O'Brian Towle spent last winter in Charlotte, North Carolina, and will spend this summer in Freedom, New Hampshire, with her 7-year-old son John, and 3 dogs. She doesn't know where she will be next winter.

Carrie Marshall Young Gilchrist has had a 16-day boat trip to Alaska with her !usband this month and before that they took their two boys, aged 7 and 9, to see Washington, D. C.

Ada Denton Roberts has a second son, born on April 28. Her first one is now 2, and they live in Massapeque, Long Island.

Marylina Stokes Fulton has two children and I understand that she lost her father last fall. We're very sorry to hear about that Marylina.

Here is the list of people from whom we've heard no word in some time. Please help us out and bring us up to date.

Margaret Campbell Usher, Myra "Kin" Carr Baldwin, Caroline Furniss Wolfe, Parker Goodwin Breen, Marjorie Griffin, Capel Grimes Gerlach, Betsy High Gregg, Torey Himes Beddoes, Mary Knauff Ghesquiere, Eliza Lewis Parham, Margaret Lloyd Bush, Catherine Mitchell Ravenscroft, Nancy Parsons Jones, Virginia Rutty Anstice, Marion Sims, Carol Strans Ney, Arnold Snsong Jones, Betty Troy, Elizabeth Wall Saunders, Harriet Williams Cook, and Mary Agnes Young Turner.

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Let's start off the June letter in typical style with news of two weddings. Lucy Gore is now Mrs. Gordon W. Stead—we're a trifle late with that item as it happened a year ago! They're living in London while Gordon writes his thesis for a doctorate in economics and on their return will live in Vancouver, B. C. Lucy hopes to complete her master's thesis in clinical psychology while abroad and is thoroughly enjoying the "ardours of English housekeeping." And a card from Margaret

MacRae announces her marriage on April 7 to Charles R. Jackson, a Marine officer whom she met in Shanghai nine years ago. They are living in San Diego where Charlie is stationed.

Jackie Cochran Nicholson sees Ellie Snodgrass Park frequently-the latter is being very busy with her law work. They are all going to Nags Head this summer. Chink's medicine keeps him well occupied but the Nicholsons did manage a golf week-end at Virginia Ho: Springs this spring. Another active Washington lawyer is Jane Collins Corwin's Tom who just started practicing for himself. Her children are growing up far too fast, Janie says, and she yearns for a house with a separate wing for toys. Sara Kirkpatrick Fearing also lives in Washington. Her 3 children, plus gardening, sewing, and cooking, keep her busy. Jack is in the field of psychiatry-practicing and training. They hope to settle eventually in his home town of Charleston, South Carolina.

Kate Shaffer Hardy had a grand time at the AVI.A conference at Boca Raton, Florida, this winter—saw some twenty or more Briarites there and took full advantage of the sun and swimming. Anne Lauman Bussey is now living in San Mateo, California, where they've bought a house and is loving it. Agnes Crawford Bates reports "no news" but much excitement in Gloncester over Garden Tour, taking in many beautiful old homes and gardens

Dot Prout Gorsuch and Bob are still working on their house, the inside work yet to he done and depending on how the plumber and furnace man fulfill their contracts. She, Peg Cruiksbank Dyer, and Peter Dyer Sorensen are involved in a garden club—"up to our ears" and are counting on a lot of tennis this summer. Peg's son, Timothy, is growing like a weed and is the image of his daddy. May Weston Thompson has bought a house in Maplewood, New Jersey, and should be in by now after extensive repairs and renovations. She reports Sid Gorf Herpers is in Scattle. Another Jerseyite, Jean Gilbert Moister, finds life extremely hectic with 3 children and no help but she says the outskirts of New York City are certainly stimulating after a sojourn in "the provinces." She has seen Peggy Lloyd Bush who has a brand new son. Ginnie Rush Lang has a new son, too, Richard Winston, born February 1-that makes 3 for her, and and she's finally decided she's fated to have only boys. She saw Peg Minder Davis at Christmas. The Davises are living in East Haven, Connecticut, while Paul studies at Yale. Their daughter, Jill, is 6.

Vera Searcy McGonigle says the heat and dust of summer have already started but this year she has some grass and "2 small trees." Two children and a couple of dogs keep her hopping. Maggie Cornuell Schmidt and daughter were in Florida in February and then went to Boston to welcome her sister Helen's (x '40) third son. During their month there, they were infested with chickenpox so she missed seeing Macky Fuller Kellogg. She sees lis Lockett I ord and Edwine Schmid Mill. The latter has a new daughter. What with such

an active winter, Ruthie managed only one full week of pre-kindergarten which she loves,

You'll all be happy to hear that Marion Leggett Currie's little boy is finally home after 6 days short of a year in the hospital. She teports that Betty Boyce Emmons' family has suffered through the chicken pox. M. J. Main Bender lives near Marion and has 2 daughters. Barbara Ann Munn Green has just become the first woman trustee of the town of Golf, Illinois . . . such a project undertaken because she got tired of sitting alone nights while Dwight played village attorney.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell saw Terry Shaw for a week-end in April. Ruth Myers Pleasants, Lillian Lambert Pennington, Peggy Hite Palmer, and Dot Thomas Upton got together with them for a Sweet Briar gabfest. Dinnie Hardin reports from Chicago that she is in the process of buying a house to have more room for her dogs-one of them has been doing a lot of winning lately, Peggy Merritt Haskell took time out from gala doings at The Homestead to answer-told of stopping by Sweet Briar for the Horse Show and having a nice visit with some faculty members. Miss Crawford was to diagnose her riding, but Peggy thinks her main trouble is old age! Bobbie Kirch Booth lives at Waban, Massachusetts, just outside Boston-she moved about a year ago. They have a very active Alumnae Club-with Macky Fuller Kellogg, Betsy Durham Goodhue, and Katie Niles Parker to name only a few. She has three children-11, 7, and 312, to keep her busy and also does volunteer hospital work. Marie Walker Gregory says she is too busy with laundry, gardening, and young John to go anywhere, but she has hopes of getting to reunion in '52 or '57!

Helen Rac Wainwright is another who is moving, her husband having been transferred to Pittsburgh. She hopes to get settled this summer. She had a grand get together in New York with Sally Rick Putnam, '35,—first time in 9 years.

Natalie Hopkins Griggs says she has no news beyond the usual church and college club work and chasing her 2 small girls-but cards are always appreciated, Nat, even without any startling announcements! Then I know you remember that I'm alive. Janet Bogue Trimble has been working on the Baltimore Alumnae Club report for the year and is about bushed from same. She sees Dot Price Roberts and Carrie Burwell Carter at meetings. Wes Ward Francis is still as active as ever, what with 5 volunteer jobs, 3 of which she chairmans, as well as her course in TV. She says it feels like exams-from which feeling Heaven preserve me the rest of my natural life! I would probably be considered in a rut by the majority of you busy creatures, but having been born tired, I love it! Nothing new from Bartlesville beyond a horrible month of rain and near misses by several tornadoes. 1 think we're getting a lovely lawn, nice and green, but Charles has just informed me we're raising a superior crop of weeds! Have a wonderful summer-all of you,

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) Glendale Road, Colonia, New Jersey.

Find Agent; Barbara Derr (Mrs. A. I. Chenoweth) 33 Ridge Avenue, Birmingham, Alabama.

My news this time is very brief; not many postal replies, because (1 trust) everybody is sending questionnaires back to Frannie Builey Brocke for Commencement. That news will be covered in the Fall issue when I hope to have lots of news for you.

Betty Dail Wilson wrote me that they had moved back to Cincinnati a year ago and she feels now that her nine years in Washington were only a bad dream. Her husband has started his own law practice there, and she is active in garden club, church circle, and several bridge clubs. Her young son Dail is now in first grade "minus his front teeth and full of himself."

Billy Heizer Hickenlooper from out there, too, wrote that she had recently seen Ruth Pfingsten Polster in Cleveland and she looked grand—has two children. Billy also said that Lloyd Lanier Elliott had been there a month before, so their gang seems to hold together pretty well. Billy says she has a busy, heetic, but happy life with her four children, two with tonsils to come out soon.

A line from Jin Faulkner Mathews says that, like me, she can't get back to Sweet Briar this June. She found time to get to Florida this spring. As for outside activities, she says she will be doing the News Sheet for the local Junior League again next year.

I was thrilled to have a card from Nancy Old Mercer clear out in Texas—I had last left her in South Carolina! Strangely enough, she too seems to have been busy with children—Anne Eugenia, aged 5, and Marilyn, 10 months. She says Blair has begun his own business, an RCA Sound Company engineer for that area. Nancy says she sees Caroline Potter Echols some, Surely wish I could take you up on that invitation to see Texas, Nancy!

1 have seen Janet Macfarlan Bergmann at New Jersey Sweet Briar Club meetings (she's our secretary). She tells me that Janice Wiley Adams is in the process of moving to New Bedford, that Bud has had a change of job. I know Janice will be glad to get her bruod settled somewhere.

We three are about as usual—the redhead is not quite so red and is moving about under his own locomotion now. A happy summer to you all, and I'll try to give you a full review in the fall.

1939

Claw Secretary: BLISY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: Leila Bond (Mrs. Joseph S. Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York

In between the names, I am packing my suitease for the Sweet Briar haul and hope to see everyone of you there—To get a new permanent, lose 20 pounds, and have a Rita Khan trousseau would be in order. But we

may look more like 39'ers without the camouflage.

I had a note from Barge sayin; she and Henny were coming up for our reunion. Mrs. Armstrong will have just returned from the Junior League Convention at Boca Raton, Florida. Another card from Betty Fruzier Rinehart... She is busy keeping house and playing golf, while Ted is a flourishing lawyer before the Tulsa Bar.

Boots Vanderbilt Brown won't be down to S. B. C., as she is busy caring for baby Margaret Allison, who is a beautiful blonde, unlike her darker brother and sister, Jonnie and Julie. Jonathan has been working for the Sprague Electric Company since the Browns moved to Williamstown, Massachusetts, last April.

Mary Mackintosh Sherer and Joe have a wonderful new son, Joseph Forest Sherer, III, who was born last April. Mary and Joe will be spending the June 4 week-end with Claffic and Tommie Williams in Dover, Massachusetts, where Mary's brother will be married that Saturday.

Lois Lear Stoops writes me that her husband is in the Frozen Food business, which is the job to have on a scorching day like today. They have two children, Carol Beth, $6\frac{1}{2}$, and Wendy, $3\frac{1}{2}$, who are dear. Lois sees Ann Dearstyne Cornwell quite often, as they live near each other in Kansas City.

Marguerite Myers Glenn is moving to Corvallis, Oregon, where Frank will be taking a 2½2-year horticultural course at Oregon State College. They moved into a new house on their farm last year and will be returning there later.

A letter from Happy tells of her being in Princeton to become godmother to Nancy Nalle Lea's son. The Wathens had just returned from a fascinating trip to Guatamala in January. They flew down, stopping off in Yucatan to see the Mayan ruins at Chichen Itza (!!!!) and Happy is waiting for a return trip. Their 3 children are fine and ready for a perfect summer as the Wathens have bought a house in Rockland, Maine. Happy does a lot of Junior League work and has just finished running their Follies, so she must be ready for that vacation, too.

Lots of news from Dutch Hauber Crowe—Patty and Terry were 6 and 5 years old this past May and are in the throes of cowboys and Indians, which their mother finds as "hair-raising as the real thing." Dutch was very sick last fall and is still under the doctor's care and was thoroughly enjoying being spoiled to death by Joe and the children. We hope you are fine and dandy now. It younds like it, for through Joe's office, the Crowes entertain many of the Hollywood celebrities—such a list of Oscar material—Dutch and Joe are kept very busy with the University Drama Group and the State Play Festival. They have just finished producing "Skylark" and are busy with Children's Theatre Plays. "Cinderella" to "Sleeping Beauty" or A to Z.

Another member of our class who has been chatting with the doctors is J. O. A year ago last September she broke her leg by falling off Cheer (remember her wonder horse?), and

it was a year before J. O. could walk again. It must have been GRIM and we are all so delighted to hear that the only thing that bothers her now is "navigating in high heels." During that year Jean built a flagstone patio and became an ardent gardener, so that now she has one of the prettiest homes in Shreveport. Alton, J. O., and 21/2-year-old Elizabeth were in Atlanta and Florida this spring, where young Miss Sartor spent most of her time riding her own horse! J. O. has been doing chairman work for the town X-ray survey and Community Arts, both projects sponsored by the League, and now she is co-chairman of the Red Cross drive. With all this she still paint: and just finished showing one work in an exhibition. Jean has seen Virginia Cheatham Newton, who is younger looking than ever and has 3 children and a handsome husband.

Henri Minor Hart is having a jet-propelled life these days, for she and Harrie and their two children are leaving White Plains, New York, and are moving to Colorado Springs... The Harts visited the West last summer and finally picked this garden spot for their future home. While there, Henri saw Helen McCreery James and her attractive husband. Best of luck, Henri, and keep an extra tooth-brush for all of us.

The Boston alumnae have just finished sponsoring a Pops Concert at Symphony Hall, which Albie and I went to. It was a grand evening and you never saw so many Swect Briar girls in your life . . . and husbands, too

I was in Richmond in May and again ran into all of S. B. C. Julie Saunders Michaux and Dr. Dick were leaving soon on a motor trip to surgical convention in Biloxi, Mississippi, with all sorts of plans to visit the French Quarter and all of New Orleans.

The Goodhues seem to be a family with one of everything. A boy, Tag (Third Albert G.); a daughter, Tempe; a dog, Taffy; a cat, Tixie; and Turtle Truman. To break the monotony we have added a racing boat which belongs to the S class.

So Tucking away my Things in my Trunk, it's Time I Take off for my Tenth . . .

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomlin (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eleanor Snow (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.), 765 Valley Street, Orange, N. J.

Now that your "return post-cards" are unscrambled the exciting news of '40 May babies should be reported. Stephen Horner Both, second son, third child of Blair Bunting Both was born on May 4. Peggy Caperton Ranken's daughter, Margaret Tucker, arrived on May 14. Mama is thrilled about the whole deal and is doing beautifully. The Rankens have a new old house in Seaford, Delaware. Connie Chalkley Kittler's letter from the hospital was really appreciated. She wrote that Fred Warren Kittler, Jr., was there to keep her company. Connie said that she sees Ethel James quite often and that Ethel works for Time magazine and lives in New York City. Nancy Haskins Elliot wrote Connie that she and David are looking forward to his Ph.D. She also said that Olive M. Whittington and her husband live in Silver Spring, Maryland, and that she is still in the Navy.

Jackie Sexton Daley writes from California that she loves it there and admits that she feels like a traitor to her native Florida Jackie sees Coralie Kahn Ferro and Marion Phinizy Jones occasionally. In fact her husband, Jack, baptized Phin's baby. Jackie writes that she has one child in school this year and that another will enter school next fall. Elizabeth Conover wrote such a grand letter from Portland, Oregon, where she is teaching kindergarten in a public school. Libby has been visiting in Victoria, B. C., several times this winter and was fortunate enough to miss the "quake." However, Libby did have plenty of bad luck as she had a ruptured appendix and has to undergo another operation this June. After that she plans to return to Sr. Louis.

Eleanor Bosworth Spitler and her whole family vacationed at Delray Beach this winter. One evening they went over to Boca Raton and saw Mildred Moon Montague and Frances Moses Turner who were there attending a Junior League Conference.

Kay Hodge's mother was nice enough to answer my postcard and say that Kay is having a marvelous time in Scotland. She leaves there in June for six weeks on the Continent and then will return to Great Britain to visit her cousins and the Duchess of Montrose at Brodrick Castle on the Isle of Auran.

From Washington, D. C., Florence Merrill Pilkinton writes that she is very glad to be back there in a nice house at 1343 30th Street. Her day is spent with her two-year-old daughter. She also does some Junior League work on the side. Florence talked to Sari Mitchell Clingerman just before she moved to Pittsburgh with her two-month-old son. Clara MacRae Causey has a new house at 402 Virginia Avenue, Alexandria, and is very busy with her three children, aged two, four, and six. She is having a lot of fun with her first garden and enjoys the element of suspense involved because she doesn't know what the former tenants planted. I can certainly appreciate that because we are in the same boat and have great arguments over which plant is a weed and which one is a flower! I hope to wise up soon as a result of belonging to a new Garden Club. Frances Turner is President of it so you know that it isn't a dull outfit! Eve Williams Turnbull is busy with her vegetable garden and Music Festival activities. Eve's first roommate, Anne Burr, has replaced Meg Mundy in the current hit, "Detective Story.

Lois Fernley McNeil sneaked away from a few cases of mumps to attend El Snow Lea's first wedding aniversary party. Connie Currie Fleming also attended the party. El and Clemmic Carter Murray, who lives right around the corner from her, went to the last S. B. C. Alumnae meeting together. The last mail for the day just came and I'm glad to be able to tell you that Janet Runkle Wells' son, Robin, looks like an angel in the cute snapshot that she enclosed. In fact, he looks so nice that I must rush right out and cut a

new batch of switches for my own angel? boy. Janet says that they have remodeled their home some more this year and are still crazy about the country and are hopeful of having a large crop of peaches, apples, and grapes this season.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.), 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BITTY DOUCLTT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Building No. 1, Apartment No. 3, Tuckahoe, New York.

It surely is true—eight years ago this time we were commencing and 1941 became alumnae. Have any of you noticed how far from the back cover these letters are getting?

I did have success with my pleas for news and have some items I know will interest you.

Emory Hill Rex sent me a letter from Sweden "Euftpost," a month or so ago, which 1 have been hoarding. As you know the Rexes sailed on the Gripsbolm on December 4. Dan is technical assistant to the Naval Attaché at the American Embassy. Three weeks after arriving in Stockholm they moved into a house built in 1833 in the suburbs. It has been modernized and beautifully decorated—huge yard for the children and no traffic. She wonders how they'll do with only ½-hour of darkness during the summer. She and Dan are looking forward to their two years and are studying Swedish to make the most of their stay.

A delightful surprise of early April was a note from Charlie Datemport Tuttle. I was so glad to hear from her. She, John, and Chooper (1 year old April 19) are living in Stuyvesant Town in New York—a really wonderful place complete with play rounds and a park. She reported seeing Lucy Lloyd who's working in the city and looking fine as usual.

Lou Lembeck Reydel had a sudden and unexpected chance for a 2 weeks trip to Jamaica, B. W. I., with her father this spring, so she jumped at it, as who wouldn't? She shed all responsibilities, and left the children, Chuck and Jimmy, with a nurse and Charlie to oversee them. She'd heard from Jerry Posselt Clear that she is living in Newtown, Connecticut, and that Adel Diaz Eads is in nearby Southbory. Lou and Do Huner, who is with Merck, Inc., get together often.

Pat Sorenson Ackard wrote a lengthy letter, and from the busy life she leads, I can understand why they are few and far between. Denver is organizing an Alumnae Club and Pat had been going to the high schools talking (raving, as she puts it) to the girls about Sweet Briar. Ennie is a worker for the cause, behind the scenes. Pat says she can't believe there are only 24 hours a day, she gets so busy and involved, and is currently captain of the symphony drive in her area. To top it all, she and Bill have become interested in the purebred cattle business.

Libby Lancaster Washburn spent 2 weeks at home with her family this spring while William was in Norfolk for Naval duty. They see Lillian Foulkes Taylor and Tyler occa-

sionally. Libby says real summer has come to Alabama and she takes the children swimming every day.

Bobby Clark Dickey and Fred have moved to Urbana, Illinois, and are living in an apartment at twice the rent it should be—the old business. Their young son is doing fine after a bad 3 months of colic. She said he was tagged with the name "Hobo" at that gruesome time, and "Hobo" it still is, though he's a happy baby now.

Emmie Lou Phillips Lohmeyer says like most everyone her news is domestic. Most of her time is taken with the care of "Sandy," aged 2, and like all little boys he's constantly into something. (I find little girls strikingly similar, for some reason.) Her outside activities are limited to church work and recreation. Emmie Lou sees Joan Myers Riese frequently. Joan is with the Curtis Publishing Company. Also sees Betty Irim. Phillips when she's home in Virginia. Betty has a darling house and two precious children, Betsy, 4½, and Kit, 2½, and beautifully trained according to Emmie Lon.

Cynthia Harrison Drinkwater writes they're ensconced in a pleasant smalltown life. Her young son (large, according to Cyn) is four and they're looking forward to the beach and the nice things about living near the water this summer.

Ann Handein Potterfield, a kindred worker at this column business, sent me news of Margaret Stuart Wilson Dickey down in Texarkana, Texas. She has a lovely home, beautiful yard, filled with fruit trees and two daughters—Genie, 5, and Paula, 1. Annie said it was told her she is a wonderful mother and she ought to have a dozen!

Anne Gayle O'Beirne stretched her postcard into a grand six page letter. She and Eddie have been in Atlanta nearly 4 years and though she has not yet joined the Klu Klux Klan nor voted for Herman Talmadge, she has become an ardent "Georgian." She said at one time she could have had a S. B. C. reunion right in her own yard, for Sudie Clark Hanger, Fanny Bird Jones, Mary Carter Richardson, and Margaret Preston Newton-all lived within 3 blocks. Annie had run into Jean Trant Robert in Norfolk. Jean, husband, and 2 little boys are living at Virginia Beach. She was hoping to get to Sweet Briar for a day, while Eddie was "meeting" at Hot Springs, but vowed to make a reunion one of these next

Thanks to everyone for the news. Needless to say it zips up the column considerably. Have a pleasant summer one and all. Barby and I are deserting John for a couple of weeks in Michigan before he joins us for his vacation, so July promises to be good to us.

1942

Class Secretary: Ann Hausi etn (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield) 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: BITTY HANGIR, No. 32 Aberdeen Place, Clayton, Missouri.

Once again many of you have been wonderful about writing. However, all too many of you remain silent, and not being psychic, I cannot guess your whereabouts or activities.

At long last, Tom has parted company with the Army, we have pulled up our Brooklyn stakes and are resting peacefully in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania. In early June we are leaving for Montreal, Quebec and New England on a second honeymoon, then back to Philadelphia where Tom starts a 2-year residency in pediatrics at the Philadelphia General Hospital. Please notice my new address for your prolific future correspondence.

Let's travel to the West Coast to pick up Barbara Ripley. Barbara received her degree from the University of Chicago, and then got her teaching certificate in California, which she has put to use for the past year and one-balf. In June, Barbara will marry Todd Furniss, now finishing his Ph.D. at Yale. In the fall the Furnisses will settle in South Hadley, Massachusetts, where Todd will teach at Mount Holyoke College. Barbara claims that she repeatedly tries to impress her satisfied California friends with the beauty of Sweet Briar.

Thanks to Mrs. Keiser, I finally located Nancy, who is now living in San Diego. Nancy's husband, Jack Drown, manages the Imig Manor Hotel. They have two children, Warford, 5½, and Jack, Jr., 2½.

From California we will toot down to Texas to find Anne Barrett George residing in Austin. They are boasting of a new home, new car and particularly of a new baby, Claudia Gray, born April 1. Anne and Orme also have a son, Tog. Our next Texan is Jan Darby, a secretary for the Humble Oil and Refining Company in Houston. Before this, Jan served with the Red Cross in Japan. She claims that she does not brag about it or Texas (some Texan!).

As we jog up to St. Louis, Betty Hanger comes to greet us with exciting news. Betty, Helen Sanford, from down Texas way, and another girl are sailing on July 28 for England, France, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy and Monaco. They may slip in a Mediterranean cruise on the side. Before sailing, Hank will spend a month in Morehead, North Carolina, where she hopes to be joined by Sudie Clark Hanger, Bill, and their 3 children.

On to Chicago and Shirley Hanseman, who wrote glowing reports of a visit to Forrest City, Arkansas, to see Alice King Harrison. Alice is busy with club work, golf and bridge. Shirley also took a trip to Texarkana, Texas, to visit Margaret Stuart Wilson Dickey, '41.

If my Atlas serves me right, we go to Indianapolis next. Margaret *Becker* Schiltges is announcing the arrival of their second daughter, Margaret Ellen, on February 28.

Faithful Frannie Meck Young meets us in Worthington, Ohio, where she is dabbling in Real Estate, unloading some of their 27-acre estate. The Youngs have a son, David Randolph, to add to their daughter, Rumsey, 3, plus a puppy, which husband Bill bought for the children but which mommie tends. Frannie received a phone call at 11:30 one p.m. from Korah Smith in New York. Korah has left her work with Inter-American Affairs and is now writing script for a radio program. Frannie also tells me that Virginia Beasley

Holzer has moved to Lancaster, Ohio. Dick is with Ford there.

In Pennsylvania, Betsy Chamberlain Burchard is our receptionist. Mary Ellen Thompson visited her for a day with her two boys, Bobby, 2½, and Thomas Goff, born January 18.

Representing New Jersey is Jessie Marr Strahman. She lives in a little house on a hill in Livingston with Herman, daughter Peggy Anne, 18 months, 2 dogs and 4 puppies. Jessie visits often with Doris Ogden Mount and Ogie's two sons. Peggy Anne is slated for the class of '69 at S. B. C.

On to Manhattan, the city of lights, and to be oriented by Cynthia Abbott Botsford. This winter Cynthia and Bots took a trip to San Domingo to visit Barbara Bull Peake whose husband is with the American Embassy. The Botsfords officiated as god-parents for the Peake's new daughter. Barbara also has a son. Cynthia stopped in Haiti, and she states that that is the place. Peter, age 41/2, attends a French School and keeps Cynthia intellectually alert. Daughter Kathy seems to boast of nothing, according to her mother, except an unattractive head of wispy hair (cheer up, my Kathy has practically no hair). Can you imagine Cynthia as a gardener? Well, she is bragging about her geraniums.

Debbie Wood Davis will show us around suburban New York in between hours spent househunting around Choppequa. The two Davis girls have been sick most of the winter, but Debbie says that they are on the mend now.

Heading south, Phyllis Sherman Barnes waves hello from her honeymoon apartment in Wilmington, Delaware. Phyl states that her honeymoon in Bermuda was divine, and her new apartment chic. Tom and I got to Phyl's wedding in April. She made a lovely bride, and Eddie Syska Peltier was a most attractive matron of honor. Eddie seems to be thriving on her role as wife and mother.

No trip is complete without a stop in the nation's Capitol. Jane Taylor Lowell is settled just outside there in Silver Spring, Maryland. The Lowell's have seen Lucy Hodges Fuller and Jeanne Buzby Runkle. Bobby Lowell is now 4 and Joan is 2½, and is crowned with a mass of curls. They plan a month's vacation in Ocean City, New Jersey.

Lucy Hodges Fuller and Allen are still at Mt. Myer, but are counting the days until August when Allen becomes a doctor again and Allen, Jr., ceases being an only child.

What nicer place could we stop next than at dear old S. B. C. Miss Eleanor Ringer dug herself out from comprehensives and term papers to write that Miss Rauschenbusch came down from Rochester to see Ringer's spring production of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street." This summer Ringer will go to Charlottesville to do speech work and a bit of acting. She has just completed the initial bulletin for the Southeastern Theatre Conference.

Now we will hit Route 60 to Richmond to see Lucy Call Dabney. Lucy says that Sally Jackson will be back in Cape May, New Jersey, this summer at the Chalfnnte Hotel. Anne Bundy Thurman visited Poose. Anne is considering going into the real estate business at Virginia Beach. Anne has a daughter, Ellen. Poose also told me that Margaret Preston Newman has a daughter aged 2, and that husband, Jim, has his own insurance agency.

Sosanne Hogue Deas awaits us in Charleston, South Carolina, that is if she is not off to Wrightsville Beach or Sullivan's Island where she and Zan and Hank are summering.

Let's catch Ruth Hensley Camblos in Asheville before she goes to her new home in Newton Centre, Massachusetts. Josh is going to Lahey Clinic in Boston to complete his surgical training. Josh just finished a residency in Pathology at Memorial Hospital in New York.

Winston-Salem is the home of Dot Myers Morchead. Dot announces the arrival of Robert Page, III. The Morcheads have seen Elsie Diggs Orr and spent some time with the Orrs at White Sulphur Springs.

Now that Grace Lanier Brewer has gotten settled in her new apartment, she can meet our train in Clarksville, Tennessee. Carlos and Grace plan to go to New York this summer while Carlos takes a post-graduate course in pediatries or obstetrics.

Last stop is with Frannie Caldwell Harris in Louisville. The Harris's have bought a home, a cute little white frame house, and are busy planting shrubbery to get the country effect. Frannie is busy with Jr. League work, such as working with a traveling library in a hospital, and doing nurses aide.

Now let's take a slow boat to China, rest over the summer and return full of news, exciting or just plain domestic, in the fall. Blessings on you all for your wonderful response to my "penny pleas."

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: ANNE McJUNKIN (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 8103 W. Bluemound Road, Milwaukee 13, Wisconsin.

First off I'd like to say something nice, for a change, about the replies to my cards-Believe it or not, Esther Jett filled hers out on her wedding day . . . and I couldn't ask for better cooperation than that. She did allow as how she was a little rushed and didn't have much time (or probably inclination) to tell me about anything else, but I was certainly most pleasantly surprised to find I had dropped my feeler into such a little hotbed of excitement. This all took place on May 14 at 8:30 p.m. in Norfolk, with Hugh Latane Holland, Jr., of Suffolk being the main male participant, and Byrd Smith Hunter doing her part as bridesmaid. (There's a perfect "Birdsmaid," as some people call them). Sea Island was the honeymoon destination and then back to Virginia Beach for the summer. After that Esther says they will live in Suffolk.

I learned from "Snookie" Campbell Shearer during her never failing Baltimore visit for the Maryland Hunt Cup that Mary Belle Lee is engaged (typically no details) and I think

that's about all in the matrimony department, but then I guess we can't expect 5 or 6 weddings a month now that almost three-fourths of the class has already jumped.

Anyhow the birth news is usually in some kind of compensating ratio. "Snookie" also reported an offspring for Peggy Rondin Foster (naturally no details) and Brac Preston accommodatingly provided some additinnal news on this subject. The event took place on April 12 in the form of Joan Lawrie Foster, whom Brac says is so exceptionally soft and smooth that her parents call her "porcupine." (Hope she doesn't stick!) Brac has a new and apparently worse apartment in Princeton, and has seen Beth Dichman Smith with her very attractive sons in Philadelphia.

Chesley Johnson Dale sent word of her latest addition as of May 4. Janet Carroll is her name and according to Chesley she's so ugly she's cute, and already full of personality. Besides these, Posy Hazard Potter came through with some further information on her infant, Alfred Knight Potter, II, born December 13 (1949, she said, but somehow that makes him seem too unreal). Also she wrote that she had had a wonderful letter from Charlotte Johnson Barrett in Columbus saying, among other things, that she was planning to adopt a baby.

In her funding Nancy Pingr.e Drake dragged up news of Betty Potter Kinne Hillyer, long ago on S. B.'s "lost list." She is in Coronado, California, and her husband commutes to San Diego where he has a law office. They are renting a very Spanishy house complete with patio, and Betty Potter loves it out there.

A couple of other people I haven't heard from in a long time (but not that long) popped in with cards. One was from Elsic Jackson Kelly who is very happy and full-handed with her three, Pete now being 5½. Walter is still working hard at Georgia Tech. Also Della Read sent me a fine picture p. c. of Dakar where she has "been doing a slow broil since July." She says there is a nice crowd there and they all manage to enjoy themselves though it is definitely a "crummy town." She is still trying desperately to learn French, but has at least got far enough to find that "a few drinks considerably aid fluency therein."

And of course if you want to know the story of Jane Gilbreth Heppes' family read "Cheaper by the Dozen"—i. e. if you haven't already had that delightful pleasure.

When last heard from, Fay Martin Chandler was already making plans to go early to Nantucket and stay all summer; and Anne Mc-Junkin Briber was off to sister Jane's wedding in Charleston. Junk says "Ouija" and Bob Bush were moving to St. Louis. Also on the van is Mary Law Taylor, already settled in Blue Ridge Summit, Pennsylvania, for the summer.

And to end on another believe-it-or-not—I've got a job . . . I mean one that pays money. What's more, after 2 years of no job I suddenly found myself with 2 jobs at the same time. Now I am at the Gas and Electric Company here. They advertised for an English major and I bit. I also did some

work for the Gallup Poll which was quite a lot of fun but much harder than I had anticipated.

Have a nice summer—and write me about it.

1945

Class Secretary: Martin Horion (Mrs. Donald George Glesser) 1128 Shelly Drive, Maumee, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDRLY BUTTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Kathryn Agee, accompanied by a friend from Huntington, took a 38-day cruise to South America on the S. S. Uruguay, stopping at Bahia, Rio de Janiero, Santos, Sao Paulo, Montevideo, Buenos Aires, and Trinidad. She highly recommends it to anyone interested in a leisurely and enjoyable tour. After this trip Kagee took another to Charleston for Jane McJunkin Huffman's wedding. Jodie Morgan, Susan Buchanan Coupland, Elizabeth Zulick Reuter—all managed to be on hand, too.

Alice "Steve" Nicolson made a flight (BOAC) to England and then Paris recently. Wish I could give you more details.

The third week-end in May was a momentous one for Mary Symes, Elizabeth "Zu" Zultek Reuter, Alice Gearhart, and Diddy Gaylord because they were all going to be together at Diddy's home on Staten Island. It was the first time they had all been together since graduation. In addition to the group was Zu's husband but from all reports he is one who should have been able to hold his own with the crowd.

Diddy said she finally broke down after 1½ years of traveling and started working. Her job is in the respiratory lab at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore and she says she likes it a lot.

Alice "Hedy" Eduards Davenport and her husband are now proud and very settled parents of two—Joe, Jr., 2 years, and Alice Nelson, 8 months. Hedy said they had just returned from a wonderful holiday in Florida to two nice cases of chicken pox. "Sech is life," quoth she!

Deen Brugger Wetzig, her husband, and son recently made a trip to Colorado to visit Paul's family. Another tidbit about them is that they have bought a very nice house on Staten Island.

Lib Love Orth's second son, Alan Tappin Orth, was born April 15.

Audrey Betts has been concerning herself mainly with horses this spring. She attended a steeplechase at Camden, South Carolina, a horseshow at Southern Pines, Sweet Briar for a show which took the form of Hunter Trials, and the Sedgefield Show at Greensboro. Beside that she is teaching Sunday School, taking care of her apartment and sleeping soundly every night.

Harriet Hazen Schmoeller sent some news of herself. She and her husband, Clyde, finally found a house to rent and of course they are delighted to have it. Their pride and joy of the moment is their baby Dee, christened Comer Wiehl Schmoeller. She was born on December 7, 1948. (Harriet wrote 1949—which would be the neatest trick of the year.)

Anne MacFarlane Clark says she doesn't un-

derstand how she managed to have such an energetic daughter. Mindy Jeffreys Johnson reports that they have finished redecorating the inside of the house she and her husband have bought in Highland Park, Illinois, and are ready to start on the outside now.

Virginia Gans was married to Hugh Emerson Brown on May 28 in Goshen, Virginia.

Doe Fagg was married June 7 to Marvin Cecil Horner, Jr., in the Kernersville Moravian Church in Kernersville, North Carolina, Ann McLean Loomis was Doe's matron of honor, Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill sang at the wedding.

Yours truly was married the second of April to Donald George Glesser. We had a grand trip in the Great Smoky Mountains. Betty Gray Gray was one of my bridesmaids and my sister, Mary Lou, was maid of honor.

Don and I have a new house which we are enjoying decorating. It's on a mud road and until June I we had mud for a lawn but it's fun anyhow.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY VINTON, 1885 Peabody, Memphis, Tennessee.

Thank you all for your replies to my cards. I guess it pays to send them out a little early. Ellie Clement Littleton nearly swept me off my feet with a letter by return mail. She reports that Joan Darby West's son, Clifton, III, was born on April 21. Polly Kent Page's son is a year old and has golden curly hair. He certainly keeps Peke stepping-last week he ate three eigarettes. Ellie's own daughter, Millie, sounds like one of the cute, plump babies you see on magazine covers even though "her hair is straighter than a stick" to quote her mother. Ellie saw Betsy Gurley Hewson and Tommy when they were in Philadelphia over Easter. Bets sounds very busy with housekeeping and being secretary to five psychiatrists at the M. I. T. infirmary.

Boots Taylor Hollowell's daughter, Mary Booth, was also born on April 21. Boots writes that she is awfully busy getting adjusted to the new member of the family who is the image of her father with black hair and large brown eyes. Ade Jones Voorhees' Stephen arrived on March 2. His name is Stephen Coerte, Jr., but they feel that two Coertes are too confusing. The Voorhees like being back in West Virginia where Coerte is working with the engineering department of the Amherst Coal Company. Barbara Hond Sprunt reports the birth of her son, Hugh, Jr., on March 31. Babs' other exciting news is their moving back to Memphis from Greenville.

March Sanders Starr is also moving—from Miami to Louisville. Harlan who is specializing in pediatrics has received an appointment as resident at the University of Louisville Children's Hospital. Last winter March was able to fit classes into her busy life as a doctor's wife and got her degree in February. March saw Jane Cook Beirnes and her young son, Jimmy, when they were visiting in Miami this spring.

Virginia Wynn is a secretary in the English department at the University of Louisville, She also is doing quite a bit of tutoring—mainly for college students who are having difficulties in English. Ginny had an appendectomy this spring but reports that she is fine now and back at work. Betty Ann Bass is working at the library of the University of Tennessee, Junior Leaguing, and partying. Bess Pratt is working in Huntsville and was a bridesmaid in Liz Hooks' wedding on April 16 to William V. Richards, Jr. She says it was like nld home week as all the groomsmen were Betas from W. and L.

Alan Mott became Mrs. William Roy on last July 23. After a honeymoon in Canada they are back in New Jersey where Bill is in the feed, coal, and lumber business. They are building a house which sounds like a dream on a hillside with a thirty-mile view. Ruth Houston writes that Pat Arms' wedding is June 4 and that Mary Vinton is one of the bridesmaids. She also reports that little ones have arrived in the families of Wistar Watts King, Jeanne Parbam Coors, and Jo Thomas Collins. Ruth returned in March from a wonderful trip to South America for two months.

Lagare Thompson is now working as a receptionist at the Wendell B. Powell Studio in R.chmond and likes it very much. Before this Jimmy was in charge of a public kindergarten and worked as a medical assistant. She has a garage apartment with several girls and hopes that Hoppy Woodard may join them. Lynn Hannab Crocker is making a happy blend of marriage and a career. Last March she sang the lead in an opera in Chicago and has been busy since then with radio, etc.

Tody Corcoran Hartzer and Joe flew down to Jacksonville for Easter. On the way back she stopped in Atlanta to see Jessie Strickland Eleock. Helen Murchsson Lane has just moved into a new house and she and Tody had a grand time comparing household hints. Murch reports that Ellen Robbins Red has moved to an apartment but that they hope to build sometime. Crutcher Field Harrison is living in a darling apartment in the biggest, newest apartment house in Miami. Florence Olive Taylor is working for her father in the real estate and insurance business.

Jane-Arthur Etheridge writes that it was a special treat seeing Catherine Smart when she was in Miami for The American Legion Convention in October. She says, "Her date was Commander of the North Carolina Legion, so Catherine, her friend, and I were honored to ride in the Commander's car in the parade. Catherine looked grand and is as sweet as ever. Afraid we didn't get much sleep catching up on back news and hearing about her wonderful European trip." She also wrote that Eleanor Myers Cole came down to see Catherine, and that Eleanor is now living in Ft. Lauderdale and is teaching kindergarten. She added that Louise Thomson Crawford was married to Charles Moorefield on April 23.

As for me, we have moved into a new apartment and are still busy fixing it up. Thus the change of address to 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey. I'm also planning a

trip to France this summer. We sail from Quebec the end of June and return the middle of September. I've been working on French and I hope that people will be able to understand me a little bit-and vice versa-by the time I arrive.

1947

Class Secretary: SALLIE BAILEY, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: FRANCES GARDNER, North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

I seriously doubt if many of you will recognize the names of the following ladies: Mrs. Kirk Averett, Mrs. Harry Samuel Morrisette, Mrs. James Carter Glascock, Mrs. John Thomas Perry. On April 8 Liz Abbott became Mrs. Kirk Averett and is living in the country; Kirk Averett is principal of the Boonsboro High School. Jean Old became the bride of Harry Samuel Morrisette on May 14 at the Church of the Good Shepherd in Norfolk. They are making their home in Sara Bryan became Mrs. James Carter Glascock on May 10. Her wedding was attended by many Sweet Briar girls who reported that Sara was a beautiful bride. Ceci Herr married John Thomas Perry on May 21; he graduated from Washington and Lee. The stream of brides is a continuous one. On June 11 Shirley Levis married Donald Briggs Johnson, Jr., and on June 14 Jane Arthur Etheridge was the beautiful bride of Hugh Marshall Kelly and moved to Denver, Colorado. During the late spring or summer Meredith Slane will become Mrs. Thomas Austin Finch of Thomasville, North Carolina. Connie Clevenger is the first of the fall brides; she will marry Frederick Christian Berk, Jr., of Georgetown, Maryland, in September. All of this news makes me wish I had kept my job peddling wedding gowns.

Ceci Herr wrote that Shirley Gunter Ratcliff and her husband, Bill, had a vacation in Cuba during the early spring. Ginna Illges has been commuting between Columbus, Georgia, and Ponte Vedra, Florida, all season. Gene Ray Minor, husband, and baby have moved into a new apartment in Danville, Virginia, with which they are very pleased. Alice Joseph Davis and Withers visited Withers' parents in

Kentucky around Eastertime.

Ann Marshall is still with the Education Department at the Cincinnati Art Museum. She is taking a leave of absence this summer to visit Italy, France, Switzerland, and Austria. She went back to Sweet Briar in February to deliver a lecture during graduate study week, after which she visited Maria Gregory just before Maria married Cabell Mayo Tabb. She saw Anne Jackson Ragland and her baby, Evelyn, and Judy Burnett Halsey and her hasband, John. Ann Marshall received word from Alex Marcoglou that she was in Canada in the spring skiing. Ann has been painting, lecturing, and eagerly looking forward to her tr.p abroad this summer.

Saravette Royster was in Raleigh for a week-end during the spring, but I did not get to see her. Betty Weil, another successful New York executive, was in Goldsboro for a week-end in May.

Liz Ripley wrote me that Nan Hart Stone's son, William Stone, Jr., is now 9 months old. Liz is a secretary in the Department of Education at the Cleveland Museum of Art. She and "Mush" Tucker keep the art department in an uproar, I'm sure. They see a lot of Jackie Shreck as she works across the street at the Eldred Theater, part of the Drama Department of Western Reserve University. Ann Colston is still working for the Cleveland Plain Dealer and teaching dancing school on Saturdays. Sash Hudgins Rice divides her time between Charleston, S. C., and Norfolk, as her husband, Link, is a Navy man and is often in "faraway places."

Connie Clevenger writes most enthusiastically of her fiance, Chris Berg, and their plans. Connie has gone all out for domesticity, she says, and is planning to live in a cottage overlooking a river; she boasts of a spare bedroom with a welcome mat for all Briarites, so let's all try to make her a visit around the end of September. Connie writes that Patsy Camblos Guttshall has a son; he was born on March 17.

Jane Arthur Etheridge went to May Day at S. B. C., Little Easters at University of Virginia, and visited in Norfolk where she saw Martha Smith, Jean Old Morrisette, Margie Redfern, Rosie Ashby, Jolly Vandeventer, Harriet Willcox, Perk Traugott, and practically all Norfolk. At the final hops at V. M. I. she saw Pat Cansler, Marguerite Rucker and Judy Burnett Halsey. Jane Arthur graduated from the University of Miami in February of 1948, and was tapped for the Spanish National Honorary Fraternity, Sigma Pi Delta, and was given the American Legion award for being voted the most outstanding girl in the gradnating class. She studied graduate work at the University of Colorado in Bolder last summer and met her fiance. Hugh Marshall Kelly there. While out west she seems to have taken in almost everything worthwhile, such as trips to Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, Grand Lake, Estes Park, and concerts at the Red Rocks natural amphitheater near Denver. Jane Arthur is President of the Spinster's Club and has had a rugged time arranging wonderful, but strenuous dances. She had been doing volunteer work with her sorority, Delta Gamma, whose national project is aid to the blind and sight conservation. She has been helping with sight saving classes at Miramar elementary school, and she finds the work extremely interesting. In addition to all the foregoing activities, Jane Arthur has been teaching a Sunday School class of 13 third grade boys. Also she has been put through her paces by the Junior League Provisional course from which she says she profitted greatly. With all this travel, study, projects and other enterprises I imagine Jane Arthur will be glad to settle down to quiet family life in Denver, Colorado.

Betsy Mullen was in Raleigh in the early part of May. Unfortunately, I was at work, and she was only here a few hours so I did not get to see her. She was down here on visits to Norfolk, Charlotte and Durham.

Margaret Ellen White writes that she is leaving Walton about the first of July to go to California and back. She plans about a 5 or 6 weeks trip, and says she hopes to see some of the old Briarites en route.

Right now I am a secretary in insurance work, and I am enjoying it a lot. I am still working with my Girl Scouts as my Junior League project. It gets dull when you all don't write, so let me hear from all of you soon.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN, 1838 16th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: ANNE RICKS, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

At the time this letter is being written, it's just a year since we were suffering from comprehensive jitters, and it doesn't seem possible that so much could have happened.

April has been a popular month for weddings in our little group, with Liz Hooks marrying Bill Richards April 16, and Sammy Samford becoming the bride of Dr. Sam Upchurch. Roommates Mary Barrett and Phil Thorpe took the step the same day, the 30th, Barrett to Hurd, and Phil to Judge Miller.

Ardis Fratus became Mrs. Edwin Thayer MacBride, Jr., on April 19 in Quincy, Massachusetts. McCall, Pris Masten, Jane Taylor, and Nancy Vaughn were in the wedding. Jane had recently returned from a sojourn in Florida after finishing up at Sweet Briar in February.

Mayde Ludington announced her engagement on April 10 to Vic Henningston. They plan to be married in late August and live in New Haven next year while Vic finishes at Yale. Mayde had traveled with her father this winter and visited Martha Sue Skinner in Florida. We recently received a hilarious letter from Martha Sue. She had written it on the typewriter, which she considered to be a more sanitary vehicle than pen and ink. She was then suffering from chickenpox to which she had been exposed by her first grade pupils. She is planning to tour Europe this summer with a group of Tampa girls. Nela Wattley is also planning a Europe jaunt this summer.

Dolly Antrim was married to Ensign James McKenna of the Supply Corps in New York on June 10. Patty Traugott and Helen Pender will also be summer brides.

A long, gay and newsy letter from Mary Io revealed that Martha Rowan and husband, Elton, sailed for Europe in March for a five months stay and that Cynthia Harding has been busily debuting in San Antonio.

Diane King is about to receive her certificate from L. S. U. and plans to do social work in Shreveport next year. Ruthie Faulkner is working for an advertising agency in New York. Betsy Plunkett has a job in Norfolk with a wholesale drug company. Just to prove that the world's a small place, I ran into Betsy Garrison one day while waiting for a bus. She's working for the National Catholic Weifare Association here in Washington.

Sylvia Shaw is attending University of Florida where she was president of her sorority, Chi Omega, this past year.

Everyone is glad that Maddin is recovering from her attack of spinal meningitis. She really had us worried!

Have a nice summer, all of you, and I hope a lot of you will be back for commencement.

Alumnae On Campus Commencement Week-End

ACADEMY

Alberta Hensel Pew

1910

Eugenia Griffin Burnett

1913

Eugenia Buffington Walcott

1914—REUNION

Rebekah Patton

1916—REUNION

Felicia Patton

1917—REUNION

Mary Bissell Ridler Elizabeth Spahr Lytle Rachel Lloyd Holton Bertha Pfister Wailes Henrietta Crump

1918—REUNION

Margaret McVey

1919—REUNION

Rosanne Gilmore Florence Freeman Fowler Caroline Sharpe Sanders Isabel Wood Holt

192

Edith Durrell Marshall

1922

Maylen Newby Pierce Beulah Norris

1923

Helen McMahon Lydia *Purcell* Wilmer Elizabeth *Taylor* Valentine

1924—REUNION

Florence Bodine Mountcastle Mary Rich Robertson
Eleanor Harned Arp Jean Grant Taylor
Bernice Hulburd Waln
Kathryn Klumph McGuire
Marie Brede Brown
Susan V. Fitchett

1926

Edna Lee Gilchrist

1927

Jeanette Boone

1929—REUNION

Amelia Hollis Scott Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins Margaret Weisiger Proctor Ella Phillips Slate 1929—REUNION (cont'd.) Polly McDiarmid Serodino

Ruth Ferguson Smythe Emilie Giese Martin Elizabeth Lankford Miles Sara Callison Jamison Josephine Tatman Mason

Virginia Hodgson Sutliff Athleen Benton Lawton Anne Brent Winn

Dorothy Joliffe Urner Virginia Lee Campbell Clinch Mary Archer Bean Eppes

Louise Lutz

Lisa Gnigon Shinberger

1930

Norvell Royer Orgain 1931

Charlotte *Kent* Pinckney Mary Lee Seaton Marston Nancy Worthington

1932

Mary Moore Pancake

1933

Marjorie Burford Crenhaw

1934—REUNION

Mary Lee Ryan Strother Louise Dreyer Bradley Bonnie Wood Stookey Eleanor Alcott Bromley Helen Hanson Bamford Anne Russell Carter Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell Julia Sadler de Coligny Mary Evelyn Wood Littrell

1935—REUNION

Beverley Hill Furniss Helen B. Wolcott Laura Bobbitt Shuffle Pat Whitford Allen Mary Willis Kempe

1936—REUNION

Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott Mary Hesson Pettyjohn Dorothy Wood Schirmacher Lucille Cox

1937—REUNION

Margaret Bradley Forsyth Dorothy Pront Gorsuch Dorothy Price Roberts Harriet Shaw

1938—REUNION

Frances *Bailey* Brooke Virginia Mitchell 1939—REUNION

Patricia Balz Vincent Julia Saunders Michaux Gertrude Robertson Midlen Bennet Wilcox Bartlett Augusta Saul Edwards Yvonne Leggett Dyer Betsy Durham Goodhue Marion Mann Hawkes

1940

Mary Sue Kilham Davis

1941

Louise Kirk Headley

1942

Eugenia Barnett Affel

1943

Mary Carter Richardson

1944—REUNION

Alice Johnson Fessenden Patricia Whitaker Waters Sydney Holmes Anastasia Sadowsky Catherine Tift Porter Dorothy Denny Sutton Murrell Rickards Bowden Martha Lindsey Barton Martha Hoffman McCoy Frances Longino Schroder Alice Lancaster Buck Marian Shanley Jacobs Margaret Gordon Betty Maury Valentine Louise Hesson Shelburne Carlisle Morrissett Branch Ellen Boyd Duval

1945

Ellen Gilliam

1946

Anne Hill Edwards

1917

Anne Beth *Beard* Eubank Ann Briggs Betsy Mullins

1948

Maddin Lupton
Elizabeth Plunkett
Diane King
Carolyn Irvine
Jane Johnson
Felicia Jackson
Ann Ricks
Juanita Minchew Faulk
Jane Leach Cromwell
Blair Graves
Sue Hardy

The following statement was written by Miss Lucas for release to the press on October 6, 1949:

President Martha B. Lucas of Sweet Briar College will resign her post on June 30, 1950, it was announced today.

Dr. Lucas, now in her fourth year of service at Sweet Briar, came to her present post from the Associate Deanship of Radcliffe College and had, prior to that, been Associate Professor of Philosophy and Dean of Students at Westhampton College in Richmond.

She has been particularly active during her years at Sweet Briar in promoting international cooperation through education and has, during the last three weeks, been serving as a United States delegate to the General Conference of UNESCO in Paris. Besides her administrative work at Sweet Briar, Dr. Lucas teaches in the field of Philosophy of Religion and is planning to complete some writing now in progress in that field, following her resignation from the presidency of Sweet Briar next summer.

Announcement of President Lucas' resignation was made to the students and faculty of the college at a special meeting on Thursday noon by Dean Mary Ely Lyman.



N A E N E W S

SWEET BRIAR OLLEGE

CTOBER 1949



ALUMNAE FUND REPORT

1948-1949

Because of the preparation over the summer of the *Alumnae Directory*, we have not listed individual contributors. We hope, however, that all will realize how deeply appreciative Sweet Briar is for the much-needed support of its alumnae. Your names and gifts are recorded permanently in the Alumnae Office files, and for the past two years the names and amounts have been checked by certified public accountants.

| Direct Gifts to the College (by individuals) | 1,175.00 |
|--|-----------|
| Manson Endowment Fund (from Alumnae Clubs) | 1,050.96 |
| Manson Memorial Scholarship (by Alumnae Association) | 700.00 |
| The Alumnae Fund, from 1450 individuals | 14,149.66 |
| _ | |
| Total Alumnae Gifts to Sweet Briar College | 17 075 62 |

| State | Number Contributors (Life members Included) | Per Cent of Alumnae with Known Addresses | State | Number Contributors (Life members Included) | Per Cent of Alumnae with Known Addresses |
|----------------------|--|---|-----------------------|--|---|
| Alabama | 24 | 20 | Mississippi | 7 | 18 |
| Arizona | 2 | 20 | Missouri | 11 | 26 |
| Arkansas | 7 | 17 | Nebraska | 1 | 14 |
| California | 50 | 40 | New Hampshire | 3 | 25 |
| Colorado | 12 | 44 | New Jersey | 94 | 43 |
| Connecticut | 31 | 3 5 | New York | | 3.2 |
| Delaware | 10 | 27 | North Carolina | 67 | 27 |
| DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA | 42 | 3 5 | Оню | | 34 |
| FLORIDA | 32 | 24 | Oklahoma | | 18 |
| Georgia | 45 | 26 | | | 37 |
| Ірано | 5 | 5.0 | PENNSYLVANIA | | |
| Illinois | 50 | 27 | RHODE ISLAND | 3 | 50 |
| Indiana | 13 | 18 | SOUTH CAROLINA | 22 | 30 |
| Iowa | 4 | 21 | Tennessee | 47 | 30 |
| Kansas | 5 | 24 | Texas | 56 | 25 |
| KENTUCKY | 33 | 28 | VERMONT | 2 | 19 |
| LOUISIANA | 13 | 26 | Virginia | 279 | 43 |
| Maine | | 5 5 | Washington | 6 | 3.3 |
| MARYLAND | 45 | 32 | WEST VIRGINIA | 23 | 27 |
| Massachusetts | 48 | 40 | Wisconsin | 11 | 20 |
| MICHIGAN | 31 | 40 | U. S. Possessions and | | |
| MINNESOTA | 6 | 15 | Foreign | 26 | 31 |

ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

PUBLISHED FOUR TIMES A YEAR: OCTOBER, FEBRUARY, APRIL AND JUNE, BY THE ALUMINAE ASSOCIATION OF SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE, SUBSCRIPTION RATE FOR NON-ALUMINAE: \$2.00 A YEAR: SINGLE COPIES 50 CENTS.

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VOLUME XIX

OCTOBER, 1949

NUMBER 1

Harriet Shaw—Editor Mildred Watts, Sue Francis—Assistant Editors

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ELLEN GILLIAM, '45g
1503 Virginia Avenue, Charlottesville, V;

JOANNE MORGAN, '45g 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, W. Va

See back cover for listing of club presidents

Editorially Speaking—

From One Alumna to All Alumnae

We hope that all alumnie will study the Fund report on the inside front cover. It is a deviation from the former method of listing individual contributors, but the names of all contributors are in the office files. For the past two years those names and the amounts contributed have been checked by certified public accountants. Our gifts are already in use for Sweet Briar.

Fifteen hundred contributors from an alumnae body of more than six thousand! What does that indicate? Surely no one of us today is unaware of the financial plight of the private colleges, and all know well the dangers of education subsidized by government. The outstanding job which Sweet Briar is doing on many "fronts" in Education could not fail to make all of us alumnae pleased and proud. Then why were there more than 3,500 alumnae who did *not* make a Fund contribution this year?

Could it be that many of us no longer believe in a liberal arts college? Two thousand, one hundred twenty-two

of us believed in it enough to work four years at Sweet Briar for our degree. One thousand, one hundred thirtytwo of the 1,500 contributions this year came from graduates.

Is lack of knowledge responsible for lack of interest? Are we in the Alumnae Office failing to keep you alumnae on "the outside" sufficiently informed of Sweet Briar's forward studies in the field of education? Unhappily, we cannot afford to send every issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS to all alumnae, but we had hoped that the Newsletter would help keep you abreast of Sweet Briar's activities and aims. We can and will try to provide you with interesting speakers for more of your group meetings. Let us know how we can serve you best.

Those gifts which do come from Alumnae to the college are most deeply appreciated by Sweet Briar. But can we alumnae be proud of the number of us who support the college or the amount we raise each year?

From X to G

Beginning with this first publication of the Association's new year, graduates will be identified by a small g following the numeral of their class year. Non-graduates will have no lettering with class numerals. Most ex's are very much interested in Sweet Briar, and we just did not care for the implication!

We Point With Pride

To:

- Eleanor Duvall Spruill, '29g, for her story in July Good Housekeeping, "Bright Fortune," a first of many we hope. (See also "Five Springs Later," October Good Housekeeping.)
- Julia Wilson, '29g, for "A Story of Progress," twenty-fifth anniversary bulletin for the Massachusetts Investors Trust.
- Martha Lee Poston, '30g, for her new mystery book for teen-agers, "The Mystery of the Eighth Horse," Junior Literary Guild offering for older boys in August.
- Susan Haskell Harrell, '31, for her Sunday column in the Richmond Times-Dispatch, "This Week in the Country."
- Anne Burr, '40, for her performance opposite Ralph Bellamy in "Detective Story," rated one of Broadway's best ten plays of the season.

Academically Speaking-

Sweet Briar Elected to Phi Beta Kappa

by Martha B. Lucas

On September 2nd we received the following telegram from Mr. Carl Billman, Executive Secretary of Phi Beta Kappa:

"Happy to report favorable action today by Phi Beta Kappa Council on the petition of your Phi Beta Kappa Faculty group to establish a chapter of the Society to be known as Theta of Virginia at Sweet Briar. On behalf of Officers and Senators and Council members, I take pleasure in extending our congratulations. Letter will follow."

I know that this will be as good news for our Alumnae as it is for all of us here at the college. Those of us who, as a group of Phi Beta Kappa members of the Sweet Briar faculty and staff, last January formally petitioned Phi Beta Kappa for a chapter here have indeed had a most rewarding conclusion to our wishful wait. But the story began long before January of 1949! The first filing of a report in support of an application for a Phi Beta Kappa Chapter at Sweet Briar College was made in 1935, and a supplementary

report was filed in 1938. On neither of those occasions was our application successful. A second full and comprehensive report was filed in 1941. In 1942 activities of the Phi Beta Kappa Senate were suspended for the duration of World War II; and when activities were resumed Sweet Briar was invited to submit a supplementary report, which we filed with the Phi Beta Kappa office in February, 1948. On the basis of the full report of 1941 and the supplementary report of 1948, Sweet Briar was asked to file the formal application for a Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at Sweet Briar. This was done in January, 1949. Phi Beta Kappa's Committee on Qualifications recommended a chapter for Sweet Briar to the Phi Beta Kappa Senate, and favorable action was taken at the Triennium meeting in Madison, Wisconsin, on September 2nd.

Sweet Briar's Phi Beta Kappa chapter will be installed sometime during the academic session just beginning; and our first student members will be elected from this year's senior class.

Forty-fourth Academic Session Opened

RETURNING to Sweet Briar College after a sabbatical year's leave of absence, Dean Mary Ely Lyman spoke at the convocation marking the formal opening of the forty-fourth academic session of the college on Friday evening, September 23. Dean Lyman, who spent three months of the past year in Europe, where she lectured, studied, and attended several religious conferences, chose as the title of her address: Education for a World to be United.

In addition to Dean Lyman, the following faculty members returned to Sweet Briar from sabbatical leaves; Jovan De Rocco, assistant professor of art; Mme. Cecile Johnson, associate professor of French who has been in France for the last half year; Dr. Helen K. Mull, associate professor of philosophy, psychology and education; Dr. Ethel Ramage, associate professor of English, who spent the last three months of her leave in Europe and the rest at Yale University.

Five faculty members have been given promotions in rank since the end of the last academic year at Sweet Briar. These include: Mrs. Bertha P. Wailes, now associate professor of sociology; Dr. Mary Ann Lee, to associate professor of mathematics; Dr. Lawrence W. Nelson, to associate professor of English; Milan Hapala, to assistant professor of government and economics; Miss Iren Marik, to assistant professor of music.

New members of the faculty include: Miss Elizabeth Sprague, assistant professor of biology; Dr. Gertrude Steuer, assistant professor of German; Miss Katherine Macdonald, assistant professor of physical education; Mrs. Anna Lea Bucklew, instructor in mathematics; Miss Marianna Cherry, instructor in physics; Robert M. Esquenazi, instructor in

Romance languages; Miss Jane Maxwell, instructor in chemistry; Miss Clorinda Schmoll, instructor in music; Miss Emma Sue Gillespie, assistant in biology.

Dr. Hannah M. Straus, assistant professor of history, is filling a vacancy in that department during the year's leave of Dr. Dora Neill Raymond, professor of history, who is in England completing work on her latest book, under a grant from the Guggenheim Foundation.

Dr. Frances McGehee, assistant professor of psychology, is at Sweet Briar during the year's sabbatical leave of Dr. Elisabeth Moller, associate professor of psychology, who is spending the first part of the year at Stanford University.

New members of the staff include Miss Esta C. Holt, assistant in the library, and Mrs. Ada B. Lloyd, secretary to the Dean.

New students who are alumnae daughters are: Nancy Byrd Bomar, daughter of Byrd Fiery, 1924g, Westport, Connecticut; Virginia Caroline Dunlap, daughter of Lucile Stone, 1928, Atlanta, Georgia; Elizabeth Fredonia Easly, daughter of Elizabeth Hamann, 1924, Chesterland, Ohio; Dorothea Mebane Fuller, daughter of Dorothea M. Reinburg, 1925g, Lynchburg, Virginia; Margaret Burwell Graves, daughter of Margaret Burwell, 1923g, Roanoke, Virginia; Anne McMillan Green, daughter of Mildred Chandler Stone, 1930g, Marshfield, Wisconsin; Katharine Virginia Hudson, daughter of Virginia Sandmeyer, 1917g, Carrollton, Missouri; Nan Chadwick Locke, daughter of Mary Nelms, 1928, Spring Hill, Alabama; Mary Ann Mellen, daughter of Frances Burnett, 1925g, Cleveland, Ohio; Janet Lawrence Widau, daughter of Elizabeth Murray, 1922g, Northfield, Illinois. M. V. B.

Religion at Sweet Briar

by Marion Benedict Rollins, Professor of Religion

RELIGION at Sweet Briar is natural and unselfconscious. It assumes various forms, according as the individual finds God most readily in the beauty of the hills and sky; in the opening of truth to the mind; in the personal relations afforded by our closely knit community; or in the opportunities for service directly to our neighbors and indirectly around the world. For most persons at Sweet Briar, all of these elements enter into the meaning of religion. The worship services in the college chapel are brought into relation with these manifold potentialities of religious experience in daily life, unifying and focussing what has already become vital, and stimulating new moral and spiritual sensitivity.

Sweet Briar students bring with them religious convictions and practices drawn from many different backgrounds. In 1948-49, the student body included 216 Episcopalians, 104 Presbyterians, 32 Methodists, 20 Roman Catholics, 17 Congregationalists, 9 members of the Jewish faith, 8 Baptists, 8 Unitarians, 4 Lutherans, 4 Christian Scientists, 2 Quakers, 1 Moslem, and one or two members each of scattered denominations. The spirit in which these all live together is one of mutual tolerance and appreciation.

The typical Sweet Briar student is not in rebellion against the religion in which she was brought up, but neither is she content to let her childhood faith remain undeveloped while her thought is maturing along other lines. She wants to examine, understand, and evaluate her religious heritage, and to bring it into relation with her growing knowledge of science and history and philosophy. She seeks to achieve an integrated view of life and the universe, and a faith mature enough to support her in whatever experiences adult life may bring. The minority of students who do not share this religious interest nevertheless respect religious sincerity and do not impede others in their religious search or religious observances. What President Glass said in a discussion of this same topic in the ALUMNAE NEWS in 1945 remains true: "The spirit of charity and kindliness prevails to a noteworthy degree among the whole group. Deep worship and high, hard thinking is evident among a considerable number. There is no irreligious teaching and no spirit of scoffing or disrespect that I can find anywhere. The degree of active religious experience and living varies here as in the homes and communities from which these people come, all the way from seeming indifference to deep faith and much work. I think many students awake to an adult Christian attitude toward living here at Sweet Briar, and attain enlightenment and discipline in how to keep this living alive and functioning."

Students have an important share in planning and leading the organized religious life of the college. About a third of the members of the Church and Chapel Committee are appointed by President Lucas from the faculty and their families; the rest are students—three elected to the Committee by each class, and others serving ex officio because of their positions in student government or the Y. W. C. A. The Committee functions throughout the year in eleven sub-committees dealing with various aspects of the religious services and with the charitable work, both in Amherst County and at a distance, for which the Sunday offerings are used. Each sub-committee includes students as well as faculty members, and some have student chairmen.

The visiting ministers for the eleven o'clock Sunday services include many of the most outstanding figures in the religious leadership of this country. They are drawn from the churches and theological faculties of different denominations, but denominational affiliation is largely forgotten in the unanimity with which they challenge their congregations with the issues of our day and point them to the sources of religious adequacy for living in such an age. The remarkable work of the choir under Mr. Gilpin's leadership contributes immeasurably to the Sunday worship services. For the fortunate students who qualify for membership in the choir, one of the most significant elements of religion at Sweet Briar is the great religious music in which he gives them an education both exacting and thrilling.

The week-day chapel services on Tuesday and Friday noons are conducted usually by faculty members, but often by students and occasionally by outside speakers. During the past three years, both students and faculty members have given much thought to the question of the right balance between "informational" talks and "devotional" services. The amount of discussion in various meetings and in The Sweet Briar News is a good index of the community concern that these noon-day services be made an increasingly significant factor in the college life. Students who last spring answered a questionnaire on the subject were largely desirous of more "devotional" services with direct relation to personal religious living.

For a great many students, the ten o'clock services on week-day evenings during Lent are most vital of all. Begun about twenty years ago as early morning services conducted by President Glass and several members of the faculty, these Lenten services gradually gained an ever larger proportion of student leadership, and during the past eight or ten years they have been entirely planned, and almost entirely led, by students. The evening hour has proved more convenient for students than the original morning hour, and a large number attend regularly throughout Lent. The attitude toward these services is a vivid indication of the religious openness and earnestness of Sweet Briar students.

Throughout the year the Y. W. C. A. conducts occasional evening services and vesper services on certain Sunday afternoons. Besides this leadership in worship, and manifold activities such as the recreational work with children

in nearby white and colored schools and the "Indian mission," the Y. W. C. A. began in 1947 a very successful plan of monthly student discussion groups with student leaders and faculty advisory members. Following a plan suggested by the national Y. W. C. A. and used in some other colleges, the discussions are organized in four "commissions" dealing respectively with basic religious convictions, personal growth, social responsibility, and world-relatedness.

Since 1932, all academic work in Religion has been elective. Religion is grouped with Philosophy and the four branches of Social Studies in "Group III" of the curriculum, and may count toward the number of hours required in that group, but the choice within the group is so wide that any student's election of a Religion course is entirely voluntary. The different Protestant denominations, the Roman Catholic Church, and the Jewish faith are represented in the Religion classes in about the same proportions as in the whole student body. The students can thus share with one another the insights derived from varied religious backgrounds, and gain sympathetic understanding of the beliefs and experiences of others while clarifying their own. A major in Religion was first offered in 1933-34, and since then forty-four students have graduated with this major. Among the major students, too, the Roman Catholic and Jewish faiths have been represented along with many branches of Protestantism.

After the removal of the four-hour Bible requirement in 1932, there was a sharp decrease in registration for Religion courses for several years. Then there began an irregular trend toward increase, with considerable fluctuation from year to year, depending upon the courses and sections offered and upon innumerable other factors, partly indefinable. During and since the second world war, many colleges have observed a quickened interest in the study of Religion and a widespread desire of students to find religious foundations for their own living. During the past twelve years, an average of 57 per cent of the graduates of Sweet Briar have elected one or more courses in Religion at some time during their four years. Taking just the last five graduating classes, the average has been 64 per cent.

Students who take Religion courses for only one year usually elect Old and New Testament, while for the advanced Bible courses and the History of Christianity this introductory Bible course is naturally prerequisite. The Old Testament study has been enriched in recent years by the publication of Fleming James' Personalities of the Old Testament (Scribners, 1941). The new books used in the New Testament field are more limited in scope. One stimulating new study is The Jesus of the Parables by Charles W. F. Smith (Westminster Press, 1948). The volumes of the Moffatt New Testament Commentary (Harper) are indispensable. One of the best of these for general use is William Manson's volume on The Gospel of Luke.

It is in the course called "Modern Problems in Religion" that upperclass students most specifically work out their own religious beliefs in relation to various trends in Christian theology and the philosophy of religion. At present, for instance, many students are eager to understand the

positions taken by liberalism and neo-orthodoxy, and to make constructive use of elements drawn from both emphases. Two of the recent books which students in this course have found most rewarding are The Christian Answer, a symposium edited by Henry P. Van Dusen (Scribners, 1946), and a profound modern discussion of Christology by D. M. Baillie entitled God Was in Christ (Scribners, 1948). In both books, the first part is less helpful to most readers than later chapters. Modern religious issues are presented with their historical background in a symposium called The Vitality of the Christian Tradition, edited by George F. Thomas (Harper, 1944). More easily readable than these books are the little volumes in the Hazen series (distributed by the Associated Press) which treat suggestively a wide range of religious thinking. Some of the most generally useful volumes are Eugene W. Lyman's on Religion and the Issues of Life, Walter Horton's on God, Mary Ely Lyman's on Jesus, and Douglas V. Steere's on Prayer and Worship. Though not a recent book, W. Cosby Bell's If a Man Die (Scribners, 1934) is still for many students the most helpful discussion of the Christian faith in immortality, while Georgia Harkness' books on various aspects of the Christian faith are used by many, including her latest book on Prayer and the Common Life (Abingdon-Cokesbury, 1948).

The close relation between Religion and the other fields of liberal study is obvious throughout all the Religion courses. In particular, the correlations with Sociology has been brought out in the interdepartmental major in Religion and Social Problems introduced in 1937-38 and thus far elected by seventeen students. Another line of correlation underlies the new interdepartmental major in Art and Religion. A close relation with Philosophy is inherent in the subject matter of any Religion course, but since 1947-48 the two fields have been even more specifically combined in President Lucas' course in the Philosophy Department entitled "Philosophic Issues in Contemporary Religions of the World." The understanding of the thought and experience of other peoples has become one of the main objectives of Sweet Briar students, and many have taken advantage of the insight and stimulation which this course affords. In order to give background for the contemporary issues, the course in History of Religions (or "Comparative Religion," as it is popularly called), given in the first semester, has been made prerequisite to Miss Lucas' second-semester course, and the former has been opened to juniors and seniors without prerequisite. Upperclassmen are thus enabled in one year to become acquainted with the founders, scriptures, and formative periods of the world's living religions and then carry on into their current trends "especially in relation to recent developments in science, as well as in social and political theory." Books on the world's religions are pouring from the press during recent years. Two of the most readable are a symposium, Great Religions of the Modern World, edited by Edward J. Jurji (Princeton University

(Continued on page 14)



First event of the week-end: President's Garden Party. Lib Lankford Mills, Athlein Benton Lawton, Dorothy Joliffe Urner, Ruth Ferguson Smythe, Virginia Campbell Clinch and Louise Lutz



LIB Scheuer Maxwell and Bonnie Wood Stookey, seated, Frances Builey Brooke and Lou Dreyer Bradley, alumnae, chatting with senior from India, Talat Rasue

REUNION

Pictorial Commencement



Louise Lutz, on grass, Lib Lankford Miles, Mary Moore Pancake, Marian Shanley Jacobs, Marjorie Burford Crenshaw, Virginia Campbell Clinch, Beulah Norris, Terry and Flounce Shaw seated. Back row: Frances Bailey Brooke, Bonnie Wood Stookey, Lib Scheuer Maxwell, Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Edith Durrell Marshall, Talat Rasul, Eleanor Harned Arp and Lou Dreyer Bradley, council members and "early bird" reunionists form a welcoming committee in front of Grammer.



Members of the Class of '44

AT A GLANCE

Highlights of Week-end



ELIZABETH Spahr LITTLE, POLLY Bissell RIDLER, FRANCES Pennypacker Davis and Flo Freeman Fowler, members of the Classes of '17 and '19, "catching up."



EMILY Giese Martin, Mary Bean Eppes and Caroline Sharpe Sanders, members of twentieth and thirtieth reunion, pose with Beulah Norris, Fund Chairman.



MRS. RAYMOND and DR. HARLLY on steps at Sweet Briar House chatting with Jean Grant Taylor and Polly McDiarmid



Two council members, EUGENIA Burnett Affel and ELEANOR Harned
ARP discussing the Alumnae Representatives with Mrs. LILL

Mr. Worthington's Contribution to Sweet Brian

by THE REVEREND WALLACE E. ROLLINS

When Mr. Worthington died last April, many of his friends and former colleagues were led to think over his long term of service to Sweet Briar and to appreciate anew his contribution to the College. Many hundreds of his former students also recalled with deep gratitude their debt to him.

Mr. Worthington came to Sweet Briar in 1910, and

with the exception of two years of study at Johns Hopkins served the College continuously until his retirement in 1944. This term of service is, I believe, longer than that of any other Sweet Briar teacher, except those of Miss Eugenie Morenus and Miss Caroline Sparrow. In these thirty-two years, Mr. Worthington contributed much that will be gratefully remembered in the years to come by all friends of Sweet Briar.

I was his colleague in the early years, lived very near him on Faculty Row, and can, therefore, speak from intimate personal knowledge.

Mr. Worthington came to the College when it had been in operation only four years. It was still very small. There were handicaps on every side. It was difficult to get students, and especially students well prepared. The demand for college education for girls, particularly in the South, was quite limited. Money was lacking, for most of the funds left by Mr. and Mrs. Williams had been spent on buildings and grounds. The College was still an uncertain venture, but it had in those early days one invaluable asset. The faculty, from the President down to the youngest instructor, were imbued with a truly missionary zeal to build a liberal arts college of the

highest rank. Mr. Worthington fully shared this spirit, and labored incessantly to make the courses in the Romance Language Department thorough and exacting—worthy in every way of such a college. It was not difficult for him to do this, for he idealized France and the French language. Nothing seemed so important to him as a thorough knowledge of French literature, and he was a born teacher. The

students caught his enthusiasm and did not resent his long assignments, even though they took too large a proportion of their time. Much of his influence was exerted outside the classroom. Many of his students flocked to the home of "Pop" Worthington, as he was affectionately called, for visits and counsel. He gave most generously of his time to the individual student. It was in teaching and in per-

Hugh Skipwith Worthington, lovingly known to many as "Pop," retired as head of the department of modern languages in 1944, and Sweet Briar has missed him ever since. A far greater loss, however, was suffered by the college itself and a host of individuals in April, 1949, when he died, for we have lost a real friend.

There are few whose influence has been felt at Sweet Briar so strongly for so long. For nearly four decades he lived on campus and during that time gave freely of himself to the college, to his classes, and to those who knew him.

An excellent teacher, an untiring worker, his first thoughts were for his family, Sweet Briar, and his camp. Only after that would he turn to recreation which he found on the golf course or at the bridge table.

A ready and sympathetic listener, his advice when solicited was always based on facts and good common sense. He could have been called a practical idealist. He was a thinker and a philosopher, with a dry wit and an ever present twinkle in his eye; and, in spite of more sorrow than most of us are ever called upon to bear, he never lost his sense of humor.

Sweet Briar girls who never knew "Pop" Worthington are without a little something which those of us who knew him have and will always cherish.

Louise Kirk Headley, '41g.

sonal work with students that his interests lay. In his early years at Sweet Briar he planned much research work, but in time he gave it up in favor of teaching and personal relations. Mr. Worthington was a very shy man. He was never completely at ease with girls and women, except in the classroom and in his relations with individual students, but with men he could fully relax and he had an unusual number of close friends among them. To all his friends he was one of the most loyal persons I have ever known.

It must be remembered, too, that Mr. Worthington's work, especially during the latter half of his career here, was done in the midst of unusual difficulties. He had a family of four children to educate, to whom, after Mrs. Worthington's tragic death, he had to be both father and mother. There was all along much serious illness in the family, and the economic pressure was very heavy. Salaries then were quite small. To make ends meet, he and his wife founded a camp for girls which necessarily absorbed much of his time and strength.

Mr. Worthington's contribution to the College was chiefly in his own department.

On account of his extreme shyness he avoided, when possible,

committee meetings and assemblies of every kind. This made it difficult for him to do real teamwork, but in his own department and with his own students he gave himself unreservedly.

I am sure that a host of his former students, scattered throughout our country, will never cease to be grateful to "Pop" Worthington.

A Report on the A.A.U.W. Convention in Seattle

by Elizabeth Wall Saunders, 36g Delegate of the Alumnae Association

LOSE to 2,000 alert, sprucely dressed women carrying brown kits which bulged with miscellaneous data stepped briskly along Seattle pavements or lounged in groups in the lobby of the Olympic. The American Association of University Women was holding the biennial Convention. At first I felt quite noble, as though I were doing my college a service in being a delegate to the five day caucus, but I very soon learned that quite the reverse was true. It gave an oldster like me, some thirteen years out of Sweet Briar and very much involved with babies and business (sponsoring travelogue artists), a fresh lease on life. I found the meetings not only intensely interesting but stimulating and challenging. I wanted to read more, think more, above all do more. My one regret was that I did not bolt the door, park the papooses with Auntie and register at the hotel. As it was, I sashayed back and forth, now listening to an erudite discourse of democracy, now brushing rice crispies out of Susan's locks.

But to be more specific—after a Sunday afternoon welcoming program of scenic drives, garden tours, tea and a symphony concert, the convention opened officially in the Metropolitan Theater presided over by the charming president, Dr. Althea K. Hottel, Dean of Women at the University of Pennsylvania. Banked in the center of the stage was a pyramid of saucy scarlet geraniums in silver pots and along the footlights bloomed some five dozen of them. The keynote speech, "'Crossing New Frontiers," was delivered by Judge Dorothy Kenyon of the Municipal Court in New York, United States Delegate on the United Nations Commission on the Status of Women. A brilliant individual, her address was sparked with humor. She emphasized the point that our geographical frontiers have gone; the world is our frontier, not Latin America or Canada. We have to experiment in world government whether we wish to or no. We must go out and deal with problems of health, poverty, illiteracy, etc., at their source. Disease in one part of the world will spread to another in this era of airplane travel. Low wages in one part of the world will affect wages in another. We must speed democracy, restore economic health in the danger areas. We have the U. N. as a tool; it is invaluable as a huge town meeting, a market place of thought. The problems of the world are our problems; in their solution lies our preservation. We must balance the greatest good of the greatest number against the greatest good of the individual.

Following the meeting was an informal reception complete with iced punch in the ballroom of the Olympic. It was there that I caught my first glimpse of Dr. Meta Glass. Although my badge read "Mrs. Eugene Saunders," she called me "Libby" at a glance and began to recall intimate details of my life at Sweet Briar and year at St. Andrews that even I couldn't conjure up for the life of me. From then on I

was only to see her across the footlights as she played a prime role at the convention as Chairman of the Committee on Fellowship Funds; so those were precious moments indeed. I confessed to her that although she was national president of the A. A. U. W. when I was in college, I had no idea of the immensity of such a position and was sure that my classmates too were unaware of the signal honor to Sweet Briar. Whereupon she said simply, "Libby, I'm glad to hear you say that. Perhaps it means that I didn't neglect my duties as College president." To me Dr. Glass is a very wonderful person—so queenly in her dignity, so human in her warmth and cordiality.

Monday opened with regional breakfasts followed by business meetings and reports of standing committees. Monday evening Dr. Margaret Mead, Associate Curator of Anthropology at the Museum of Natural History in New York, reported the findings of the Survey on Higher Education from a questionnaire in the A. A. U. W. journal which had an astounding one out of three response. A tremendously vital person who had her audience in mild hysterics Dr. Mead loves nothing more than a clash of ideas; I am sure that the only thing in the world that bores her is homogeneity. Some of her findings: Friendships are made in college, contacts later. College is the crucial spot that opens all doors that will ever be open to you; a door open just a crack at eighteen may be entered at sixty-eight. Demand for more practice in college; less child psychology, more handling of babies. Line fell between women with children and without, not between married and unmarried. Less than 7 per cent of the college women who answered had never been employed. There was one striking defect, however—no recognition of special gifts in people; everyone desired an active and balanced personal life bearing children, helping husband and community with no mention of who will write the books, compose the music, etc. In conclusion, a college education was one of the things nothing can take away; you can become a criminal, a dipsomanicyou still have a B.A.

Tuesday was devoted to special interest groups—Social Studies, International Relations, Fellowship Program, etc. I are afternoon was set aside for the creative arts—visits to the Northwestern Writers' Exhibit, the Penthouse Theatre where the arena style of play production was demonstrated, an exhibition of Pacific Northwest painting, sculpture and design. The buses wound up at the University of Washington pavilion for the International dinner. A colorful and festive affair had been arranged. The tables were aglow with candles and decked with shiny greens and curious Oriental oyster shells. After the assembling of United Nations flacs and folk dancing by foreign students at the University the illustrious speaker of the evening who had been flown from London for the occasion was introduced. Mrs. Mary Agnes Hamilton, director of the American Informa-

tion Service and former member of Parliament and Governor of the British Broadcasting Company, spoke on the subject "Frontier Crossing: Yours and Ours." She stressed the point that freedom of mind, thought, movement, etc., lies not in isolation but in cooperation between men—"Finding our own kin and kith fun to be with." (Nash).

Wednesday found me dusting off the children and cajoling my long suffering spouse. Back at the Metropolitan election of officers was taking place, and the convention's main subject of controversy, the admission of Negro women to membership in the Association, was being hotly debated. The convention voted in the affirmative whereupon the Washington, D. C., branch withdrew from the organization.

Dr. Meta Glass presided most graciously over the Fellowship Program Thursday evening which brought the five day convention to a fitting and gratifying close. The A. A. U. W. achievement award was presented to Dr. Helen C. White of the University of Wisconsin, and Dr. Louis B. Wright, director of the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D. C., gave the concluding address on "Women and the Preservation of Learning." He warned us against the doctrine of immediacy which is a menace to higher education. Learning and scholarship are in low repute today. The emphasis is on vocational training, how to earn a good living. Pure science, philology, literature, art, is vastly important; without it scholarly imagination would stagnate. Mediocrity threatens us; the acceptance and tolerance of shortsighted materialism—the disdain for anything intellectual. We have to do more than exist. The most critical need in America today is cultural leadership such as College women are capable of if we are to survive the inundation of the cheap and tawdry.

Discovery of the A. A. U. W. and in particular the inspiring conversation was a thrilling beginning for me. I made the discovery that one's college life does not end with the presentation of that elusive diploma. I keep harking back to that survey. There are a number of doors that were opened for me at Sweet Briar that I intend to walk through and long before I am sixty-eight.

1950—REUNION—June 3-6

1945, 1940

1935, 1934, 1933, 1932, 1931, 1930

1925, 1920

1915, 1914, 1913, 1912, 1911, 1910

Start planning now to turn collegiate!



ALT-LEE PHOTO

ALICE: 4 years, 4 months; Dress: 2 years, 3 months.

Alumna Turned Designer

by Alice Benet Hopkins, '36g

IN YOUR favorite children's shop these days you are likely to see a row of neat, dark-colored gingham dresses, each carrying a round tag with the figure of a little girl and her enlarged shadow, and the lettering on the tag reads, "Gro-Tall, The Dress That Fits As She Grows." Each of these dresses is guaranteed to keep up with a little girl's growth over two full years, and the means whereby this change is made is covered under the magic words on the tag "U. S. Patent No. 2,442,494."

It is a very far cry to the nice rack of dresses from the beginnings made in the winter of 1946. Back then, I cut out four dresses of some very precious (in those days) cotton goods, each to be smocked. Two were finished very promptly, with smocked voke and waistline. Then we had a long siege of tonsillitis, Christmas and like interruptions, and the two other cut-out dresses remained cut-out for about three months. When I was almost through the third, after this long lapse, I realized that something was very wrong about it-it would look too little even in its brandnew state. So Porcher (my long-suffering husband, ladies) and I figured over it, and came up with the source of the trouble: the waistline was too short, and therefore the whole dress looked out of proportion, though it really was still perfectly good in the other dimensions. From that discovery came the first, very crude Gro-Tall dress. I devised



Same girl, same dress

ALT-LEE PHOTO

the simplest possible means of shifting the waistline, and yet keeping it secure against the dress, and our Alice became the test-model for the idea.

On the advice of a good friend who is a children's buyer, we then set out to get the idea patented. Convincing a good firm of patent lawyers that we had something was a job in itself, but finally, after a 20-month wait, I was given a strong, seventeen-year patent on an adjustable dress for growing girls.

In the meantime I kept working the idea over, and the month Alice was two, I made her several improved-type dresses and put them into regular service—trips through the washing machine about once every ten days for each one of them. They have been adjusted about four times each, and they still fit the 4½ year-old very fast-growing Alice perfectly. I have pictures of the contrast between the original proportions and the current ones that are almost unbelievable. The original measurements now put the waistline up under Alice's armpits, and the skirt length almost at hip-line!

Having been granted the patent, the next question was to decide what to do with it. The alternatives were to set up my own factory or to license a manufacturer, if one could be found who was interested. The first alternative was out of the question, when we found that capital of about \$200,000 would be necessary to cut, manufacture, and distribute with promotion on the side, in a cut-throat highly competitive field already full of young hopefuls with ideas and a lot of oldsters with real old know-how and

strong union alliances. So I packed fourteen of the dresses in a big, black suitcase and went to New York, hoping to win over somebody in the garment district. I had some good introductions from local stores and other contacts, and a week to find my manufacturer.

One contact promptly blossomed, and I came home with high hopes. By three months later, the bloom had faded—the powers-that-be had decided that the idea was too conservative and old-fashioned. So back to New York I went, with the suitcase and a somewhat disillusioned feeling about the entire garment industry. But this trip hit the jackpot: I was introduced to a man who caught the possibilities of the dress at once, and three days later he showed me three sample dresses based on my patent. That was last December. The Gro-Tall dress made the *Parents' Magazine* Fall Fashion Clinic in May, and has been nationally advertised since April. What it will do over the years remains to be seen, but every big store that has bought it has promptly reordered. Macy's sold 20 dozen in one day, with no advertisement.

The part that I like best about the whole thing has been the new world that has been opened up to us: the textile and garment industries are fascinating, even from the small contact we have had with them. And there is tremendous satisfaction in seeing an idea developed in the everyday routine at home prove commercially successful. A regular monthly check is a delightful thing—particularly when I know I haven't short-changed my duties at home to get it!

ALUMNAE COUNCIL ELECTIONS

June, 1950

Alumnae are urged to send names of possible candidates to the Chairman of the Nominating Committee, Mrs. Franklin Parker (Katharine Niles) '36g, 46 Glen Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, with lists and qualifications, activities, etc.

The Council meets three times each year at the College as Sweet Briar's guests. Unhappily traveling expenses must be met by individual members.

What We Need to Know

1. What the Alumnae Association is

All former students of Sweet Briar are members. There are now 2122 graduates, and a total alumnae body of 5245. Active members are those who contribute to the annual Alumnae Fund.

Active members may vote for the Alumnae Council, and help choose the two alumnae members of the Board of Overseers. They receive all four issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

2. Management of the Alumnae Association

Sweet Briar College pays the bills and the salaries of the staff, and works closely with the Alumnae Council, consisting of the officers of the Alumnae Association, 16 members at large, the Alumnae Fund Chairman, the alumna member of the Board of Directors, and the alumnae members of the Board of Overseers. Alumnae elect all members but the alumnae member of the Board of Directors, who is a life appointee.

The Alumnae Council meets at Sweet Briar three times a year for two days, and works hard to set the policy and plan the activities of the Alumnae Association. The members pay their expenses to and from Sweet Briar, but are college guests while on campus.

3. The Alumnae Fund

is our annual gift to the college. Private colleges do not receive money from the government. They have to support themselves. Sweet Briar runs itself by student fees, interest on endowment, and the Alumnac Fund. The college has a comparatively small endowment, and of course can only use the interest on this money—thus the Alumnac Fund is very important to the college. If we believe in a liberal arts education we must support it financially, just as we do our community chest, cancer and T. B. drives. For 1946-47 the average gift was \$9.51—for 1947-48, \$11.27, and for 1948-49, \$9.75.

4. The Alumnae Clubs

There are about 41 active clubs. Their activities are varied. Some work as a unit for local charities, meeting often, and others meet only twice or three times annually. Some hold discussion programs, material being supplied by the Alumnae Office. Each club is asked to:

- -Entertain incoming freshmen in the fall.
- —Celebrate Sweet Briar Day. Traditionally it falls on December 28, but some clubs choose another date more suitable to their particular locale.
- —Have an alumnae representative committee. These committees cooperate with the Committee on Admission to see that local schools and guidance officers know about Sweet Briar. Members are often asked to tell local applicants about the college, and to help Mrs. Lill or Mrs. Munger plan school visiting. This is important work. Many colleges have paid field admissions workers but Sweet Briar prefers not to.
- -Hold some benefit, however small, for the endowment of the Manson Memorial Scholarship.

October, 1949 · 13

to Be Successful Alumnae

Hold discussion programs on local problems. The Alumnae Council realizes that public schools in the United States are having difficulties. Schools are crowded, teachers are few, and often trained poorly. It feels college trained women should help solve communities' problems. We're trained for leadership but not all of us assume it properly. So alumnae groups are urged to study local educational problems and then do what they can to further educational aims. The more practical and useful club programs are, the more the general public will respect and admire Sweet Briar and other liberal arts colleges.

5. The Alumnae Office

It is a service unit. The staff keeps address and fund contribution records, and can help alumnae track down "lost" friends, can send to individuals lists of alumnae in any given locale. The staff sells Sweet Briar plates, matches, place mats, magazine subscriptions, Virginia jams and jellies, the profits of all going to Sweet Briar. It edits the Alumnae News, prepares newsletters and addresses invitations for alumnae clubs—helps clubs get started. It plans reunions and is always glad to welcome alumnae on visits to campus.

And Now

WHAT WE ALUMNAE CAN DO FOR SWEET BRIAR

We are the end-product of this institution. We are its reputation in the world and in our communities. What we are is what our friends and acquaintances think of Sweet Briar. The college needs all alumnae good will and financial support it can obtain, but by and large its support must come from the general public. Sweet Briar cannot command that support and respect unless all of us who represent Sweet Briar at work in the world are worthy of it.

All institutions, like all people, who take stands and assume positions in the world, receive criticism. Some of it is worthy, some is not. Alumnae can help the college by writin; to the Alumnae Office whenever we hear "rumors," etc. We must give Sweet Briar a break, learn the facts, and then decide. Also whenever we speak of Sweet Briar we should think of the effect our words will have on others.

Whenever we are in the "news," new position, raise in rank, engagement, marriage, mention Sweet Briar. Creditable publicity helps "spread the word."

We should all contribute to the Alumnae Fund each year.

New Session in France Begins

Embarking for France and a year of study at the University of Paris, 57 of the 73 men and women enrolled in the 1949-50 Junior Year in France sponsored by Sweet Briar College, sailed September 8 from New York. Dr. Mary Lane Charles, of Western College, Oxford, Ohio, assistant professor-in-charge, accompanied the group.

As a preliminary welcome to France, M. Rene de Messieres, cultural counselor to the French Embassy in New York, gave a reception for students and their parents on Wednesday afternoon, September 7. President Martha B. Lucas of Sweet Briar College addressed the students briefly.

Thirty-three colleges and universities are represented in this year's Junior Year in France by students from 21 states, the District of Columbia and Nassau, B. W. 1. Vassar, with eight, has the largest group; Yale, Bryn Mawr and Mount Holyoke have five students each, and Sweet Briar and Cornell, four each. French is the major subject of 30 students, and the remainder will pursue their studies in 19 other special fields of interest. Five men and one woman are veterans.

Dr. Blanchard L. Rideout, professor-in-charge, met the entire group, including those already in Europe, in Paris. Dr. Rideout is on leave of absence from Cornell, where he has been assistant dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, chairman of the Committee on Admissions, and associate professor of Romance languages. He has been in Paris since early August assisting Dr. Joseph E. Barker, director of the Junior Year in France, in making academic and housing arrangements for the students. Dr. Barker has returned to



Five members of the 1949-50 Junior Year in France group, photographed just before the September 8 sailing of the Mauretania: Betty Meredith, Hollins College; Katherine Phinizy, Sweet Briar; Edwina Fraser, Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Audrey Breitinger, and St. Claire Hayden, both of Sweet Briar.

Sweet Briar, where he is chairman of the Romance languages department.

As a supplement to their academic acquaintance with France and French customs, most of the students have chosen to live with French families while they are in Paris. Headquarters for the group are in Reid Hall which has long been a center for American students in that city.

Released by Office of Public Relations.

Miss Lucas UNESCO Delegate

Miss Martha B. Lucas has been named by President Truman as one of five members of a delegation, headed by George V. Allen, assistant secretary of state for public affairs, representing the United States at the meeting of the United Nations Education, Scientific and Cultural Organization in Paris from September 19 to October 5. Miss Lucas left Sweet Briar on September 13 and flew to Paris.

In addition to Mr. Allen and Miss Lucas the other choices include: Milton S. Eisenhower, president of Kansas State College and a brother of General Dwight D. Eisenhower, vice-chairman; Luther H. Evans, librarian of Congress, and Reinhold Neibuhr, professor of applied Christianity at Union Theological Seminary.

As congressional advisers to the group Mr. Truman designated Senator Brien McMahon, Democrat, of Connecticut and Representative Mike Mansfield, Democrat, of Montana.

The group from the United States numbers at least 300 delegates and observers who are representing 48 member nations in the fourth general conference of the organization.

Religion at Sweet Briar

(Continued from page 5)

Press, 1947) and Man's Religions by John B. Noss (Mac-Millan, 1949). Easy access to portions of the Scriptures of the different religions has been facilitated by the publication of Robert O. Ballau's The Bible of the World (Viking Press, 1939). Though no volume of selections can be wholly satisfactory, this fourteen hundred page book avoids the sketchiness of the same editor's Portable World Bible and numerous similar compilations.

Religion at Sweet Briar is a growing thing. Not only are courses frequently revised in the effort to meet the needs of the time, but the subtler aspects of the religious life of the college are continually renewed and enriched as successive generations of students, and faculty members of varied nationality and religious heritage, all give to the group life the treasures of the spirit that they have found.

Alumnae Arrange Town Hall Concert for Iren Marik

THROUGH the generous and active support of Sweet Briar alumnae, a concert in Town Hall, New York, has been arranged for Miss Irén Marik, who has been teaching piano at Sweet Briar for the past two years. The concert, under the management of Columbia Artists, Inc., will take place on April 1, 1950, at 8 p. m.

After hearing Miss Marik's recital at Sweet Briar last November, Alma Martin Rotnem, '36, one of our most resourceful and active alumna, a member of the Alumnae Council, conferred with Miss Miriam Weaver, head of the department of music, and with the Alumnae Secretary, about the possibility of presenting Miss Marik in a concert at Town Hall. Upon her return to New York, she began preparations for the concert. Her enthusiasm and hard work resulted, a few weeks later, in the establishment of a group of patrons, most of them Sweet Briar alumnae, whose contributions have assured this concert. Later this winter Mrs. Rotnem and her committee will take on the added labors of ticket selling. Miss Marik, meanwhile, has spent a busy summer preparing for her Town Hall recital and for her other concerts as well. During the early part of the summer, she was in Washington, where she had several pupils and upon her return to Sweet Briar she taught a number of others, in addition to continuing her own daily practice. One of her pupils is a young Belgian pianist, whom Miss Marik is preparing for her spring concerts. Another is a teacher in a school for girls, who spent a month at Sweet Briar as Miss Marik's student.

Miss Marik will play her first recital this fall at the Musicians Club in Richmond. Later, she will be heard again in Washington and in return engagements at nearby colleges. In February Miss Marik will go to several Canadian cities to fill concert engagements, including Winnipeg and Toronto.

Since coming to this country from her native Budapest, in 1946, Miss Marik has given several recitals at the National Gallery in Washington. She has been soloist with the National Orchestra, has played at Constitution Hall in a joint concert with the Washington Choral Society. She has played at Lynchburg, Staunton, Lexington, Chatham and several times at Sweet Briar. Besides her recital at S. B. last November, she played the Brahms piano quintet with the Curtis string quartet in one of the most delightful concerts at the college last February. She has been greeted most enthusiastically each time she played, by capacity audiences.

Equally warm has been the comments of music critics after her various concert appearances in Washington. They agreed, that her playing was distinguished by highly poetic and inspired interpretation, combined with a brilliant technique. One wrote: "... interpretatively she showed herself an unusual pianistic personality . . . Miss Marik's poetic performance evoked storms of applause from the audience."



Another wrote of Miss Marik's recital, that it was "piano playing that rose to true greatness, that was unfailingly beautiful in tone even in passages of monumental sonority, that was noble in intention, but did not lack the charm of humor, and that was equally convincing in classic and modern works."

Miss Marik, a graduate of the Franz Liszt Academy of Music in Budapest, was a pupil of the late Béla Bartók and Imra Stenániay. She spent five years in England, making concert tours, giving recitals in London and playing numerous radio recitals. In addition, she gave recitals in various European capitals, including Berlin, Munich, Vienna, Venice and Budapest. Before coming to this country, she taught piano as full professor at the College of Music in Budapest.

The 1949-1950 Alumnae Fund is Designated for Faculty Salaries

450 Students Raised More Than \$5,000 Last Year



Student Auction during the Funds Campaign

What Amount Can More Than 5,000 Alumnae Raise?

Beulah Norris, '22g, will direct the Alumnae Fund for the next two years from her home in New Castle, Pennsylvania.

Beulah served as a supervisor at the Children's Bureau in Cleveland, after prolonged study at the School of Applied Social Sciences of Western Reserve University.

After seven years in Cleveland she returned to New Castle as County Supervisor with the Pennsylvania Department of Public Assistance. During the war Beulah worked all three shifts in a shell plant. At present she is busy keeping house, tending a large vegetable garden, and doing volunteer work in New Castle.

October Is the Month for Christmas Shopping

• John Toms products—our new specialty.

We visited Ma and John Toms recently, and came away delighted, because we can very sincerely recommend their Christmas packages. Gaily wrapped foods nestle in bright green packing material. Pine cones and raffia ties add to the festive look of each package.

Small boxes—1 plum pudding, 2 jars of jelly, 3 jars of pickles. 4.95

Large boxes—2 lbs. of plum pudding, 2 lbs. of mincemeat, 2 jars of jelly, 9.85 4 jars of pickles, $1\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. of chocolate butter creams.

- Don't forget that magazines please a whole family.
- Matches at \$1.00 per box of 50, make a nice small gift as do the Sweet Briar cards, in Christmas red and green—\$1.50.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

1949 October

FIRST SEMESTER, 1949-1950

er 7 Leo Smit

- 14 Sir Hubert Wilkins
- 21 Dr. Orie William Long
- 28 Founders' Day
- 29 Parents' Day

November

- 3 Dr. Douglas Freeman (day)
- 4 Joan Hammond
- 23 Thanksgiving recess begins after last class
- 27 Thanksgiving recess ends at 10:30 p. m.

December

17 Christmas vacation begins at 11:10 a.m.

1950 January

- 3 Christmas vacation ends at 10:30 p. m.
- 21 Instruction of first semester ends at 12:05 p. m.
- 24 First semester examinations begin
- 31 First semester examinations end

In Memoriam

Eunice Pritchett Squire, Academy

Eunice Clay *Pritchett* Squire, wife of City Councilman J. Walter Squire, and daughter of Dr. C. W. Pritchett, dean of Danville's medical corps, died at her home in Danville, Virginia, on July 16.

Death brought an end to a valiant fight against a rare blood disease, leukemia, which was found to be present four years ago. She had been bed-ridden for four months, her condition becoming complicated by a fall in which she suffered a fracture of the hip.

Born in Keeling on February 7, 1894, she moved to Danville, Virginia, with her parents in 1898 and had lived there since except for part of her schooling in art and her journeyings with her husband whom she married in 1934. With her husband, she had lived at Fort Story in Virginia, in Florida, and in Texas.

Mrs. Squire was educated at Sweet Briar and at the old Roanoke Baptist College. Her tendency towards painting was encouraged by her parents and at the time of her death she was a recognized figure in that field throughout Virginia.

She had, during her life, executed at least 100 portraits, and a few days before her death had been requested to perpetuate in oils members of the Boisseau family, identified so

long with Danville community history. Art critics who appraised her "one man shows" in Washington and Richmond, Virginia, had united in applauding her competency in the field of portraiture and still life in which she showed unusual capacity.

Following her education in Danville, and at Sweet Briar, she spent a year or more in Paris engaged in art study. Upon her return she attended the Corcoran Art School in Washington and was a regular devotee of the Art Colony at

Cape Cod, Massachusetts, where she spent part of many summers.

At home, she had been one of the founders and leading workers in the Danville Art Association and she was also a member of the Virginia Museum of Art, also of the South Eastern Art Association. She was a member of the Wayside Garden Club and a charter member of the Shakespeare Study Club. Mrs. Squire had been a consistent member in the Baptist Church.

Class Notes

ACADEMY-SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburnum Avenue S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

Those of you who were in school with me will probably remember me, for there were so few of us in those early days that we were almost like one big family; the rest of you who read this may recall my name because of the Fund letters with which I have been hombarding you for the past three years. I am no longer Fund Agent, but, through this medium. I shall still write to you, for I am the current Academy-Special secretary; and I hope that I shall hear from you, by letter or card, giving me news of vourselves, your families, and your Sweet Briar friends. Marion Peele made such an excellent secretary that I feel quite timid about following her; but I will do my best, with your help in giving me news-for without news I cannot pass it along.

Almost the only news I can relate at the present time concerns myself and my family. I spend my time largely between New York City, where my husband is in the investment business, and Shepherdstown, West Virginia, at my old home, Popodicon Farm, which my sister and my brother and I now own jointly, and where we raise purebred Hereford cattleand good ones, too! As I sit here in the country writing this I can look out over the lawn, now enclosed by an electric fence, and watch the most beautiful little calves frolicking around while their fat mothers contentedly graze this wet season's almost too lush grass or else lick their babies' white faces until they fairly glisten. (With such fascinating distraction, how can I write?)

My mece, Eleanor Potts, who was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1948, was married this past June to C. Stribling Snodgrass, Jr., an Ensign in the Navy of one day's standing at the time of their marriage. They went to England and France for their wedding trip and are now living in Norfolk, where Strib is stationed. Their address is the Larchmont Apartments, 5502 Monroe Place.

Virginia Emmert, now Mrs. Ralph Beall of Martinsburg, West Virginia, was here for the wedding. Also here, but barely able to hobble, was Elizabeth Green Shepherd, 1914g, just out of a Washington hospital where she had been for some time because of a bad fall which had painfully bruised a nerve and incapacitated her. "Lizzie," as many of you know, has a very smart dress shop in Georgetown and she comes up to Shepherdstown quite frequently to see her late husband's mother and her own son and his charming wife, who live here.

Austin Turner is now Mrs. Arthur Jones, Austin and her husband, who is an old friend of my husband, live in a beautiful old brick house atop a hill of a large farm at Somerset, Virginia, just a few miles from Orange, and raise horses and cattle. Austin raises beautiful flowers, too, and is quite a garden authority.

All of us who worked for the Academy-Special part of the 1948-49 Alumnae Fund were immensely pleased by the generous response our group made to the Fund, and I feel sure that the rest of you take as much pride as we do in the fact that ours was the banner group for the amount contributed. Your new Fund Agent is Claudine Griffin Holcomb, whose sister, Eugenia Griffin Burnett, is Alumna Member of Sweet Briar's Board of Directors. It is certainly gratifying to know that Claudine has consented to take over this work and I feel sure that our share of the Fund will continue to grow under her capable direction and with our help.

Don't forget to send me news in time for the February issue of the ALUMINAE NLWS, which goes to all contributors of the Alumnae Fund. And many thanks from all of us for your generous contribution to the 1948-49 Fund, and best wishes to you all.

1910

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: FRANCIS MURRELL (Mrs. Everingham Rickards) North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.) 200 West Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HURT (Mrs. W. R. Turner) 39 Pickett Court, Blackstone, Virginia.

1912

Class Secretary: Loulie M. Wilson, 1901 Columbia Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Fund Agent: Margaret Thomas (Mrs. Paul Kruesi) 1507 Edgewood Circle, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1913

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 50 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, N. J.

As this is the issue that goes to all alumnae I'm particularly sorry I haven't more class news, I see in the June ALUMNAE News that one of our class, Bernice Richardson Campbell, is to serve on the Nominating Committee for officers and members of the Alumnae Council which will meet in Boston this fall.

Mayo Thach Tarpley's son has quite a prominent part in a new picture. It is "Black Magic," starring Orson Welles. His stage name is Frank Latimore. His original name was Franklin Kline. I haven't seen the picture yet but understand it was filmed in Italy.

Eugenia Buffington Walcott attended the Alumnae Council meeting at Sweet Briar in June. Her cuusins, Rebecca Patton, '14g, and Felicia Patton, '16g, met her at Sweet Briar and returned with Eugenia to Tryon, N. C., for a short visit.

I visited my sister Dorothy Grammer Croyder, '17, over July 4 at her summer home at Cragsmoor, N. Y. Dr. Harley has a home there but she didn't arrive in time for me to see her, I am sorry to say. Dorothy writes she has seen her several times.

I was in Cape May in August for a while and also spent some time in Avalon, New Jersey, with my son, Donald, his wife, Lea, and my 3½ year old granddaughter, Ellen. That was a great treat.

Sue Slaughter wrote in June she was preparing to accompany her mother to Warm Springs, Virginia, for the summer.

That about winds up my news. If you'd like to read more next time, send me a card and tell me what you've done this summer or plan to do next winter.

1914

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: REBECCA E. PATTON, Beechmoor, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

My postcards, which I sent out about a month ago netted only two replies, one from Margaret Grant from Geneva, where she is attending the Economic and Social Council of the United Nations, and one from Louise Weisiger from New York, where she was spending her vacation. Louise's letter resulted in a visit to me last Friday on her return trip. I met her in Philadelphia and drove up to Phoenixville. Anne Schutte Nolt arrived before us from Lancaster to have lunch with us. We had a 50 per cent reunion of 1915 gradnates, and a very pleasant one it was, too. Anne had come bearing two loaves of delicious nut bread and a bouquet of tremendous zinnias from her garden. We spent a delightful afternoon together. Anne's new house is finished and occupied and she showed us several pictures of the interior which looks perfectly charming. Louise had been sight-seeing, shopping, going to the theatre and visiting Faye Abraham Pethick, '17, on Long Island. Faye is recuperating from a broken hip on which she had a pin operation last winter. Louise told us of her visit to Sweet Briar last spring for the meeting on Secondary Education.

Margaret Grant writes that she is finding time over her week-ends to get away from Geneva to visit and sight-see. She has recently visited friends in a lovely chateau in the province of Namur in Belgium. Her daughter, Peggy, who graduated at Barnard College in June, is taking a summer course at the Sorbonne in Paris. Harold finished his first year at Columbia and is to have a trip to Europe next summer when the Council meets again in Geneva. Her daughter, Leslie, and little grandson, Christopher, are living in Cambridge where her son-in-law, Leslie Bigelow, is teaching at Harvard. Margaret finds her work very interesting, if somewhat arduous.

In June I returned to Sweet Briar for Commencement, driving down with Mary Bissell Ridler, '17g, and Elizabeth Spahr Lytle, '17. As there were no other members of 1915 there, the class of 1917 took me in their care and I had a wonderful time. On Saturday I saw Eugenia Buffington Walcott, '13g, Rebekah Patton, '14g, and Felicia Patton, '16g. They had come for the meeting of the Alumnae Council of which Eugenia is a member. Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10g, was there, too, on Saturday, but they all departed before the end of the day. That left me the oldest alumna in the Academic procession. Sunday evening Bertha Pfister Wailes, '17g, invited us to a picnic supper at her home. We took with us the picnic supper provided by the college and found that Bertha had a tremendous dish

of fried chicken and other good things. We had a hilarious time with Carrie Sharpe Sanders, Flo Freeman Fowler, Rosanne Gilmore, and Isabel Wood Holt of 1919; Polly, Elizabeth, Bertha and Rachel Lloyd Holton of 1917 and 1 of 1915. Henrietta Crump, '17g, and Margaret McVey, '18g, were on the campus on Sunday but did not stay for the pienic.

Elizabeth Spahr Lytle has been spending the summer in Europe with her daughter, Betsy, who has a job in Germany.

Dr. Harley was staying with the Walkers and we all found time to make a call there and found Dr. Harley, Miss Ruby, Miss Winnie, Dr. Will and Mr. Ted all at home and in fine form

My sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Coxe, '20g, who has been a widow since 1939, was married last April 2 to Mr. Richard W. Yerkes of Chicago. She plans to drive east in September and I hope to return with her to Chicago for a visit.

My Spring was a very hectic one. Phoenix-ville celebrated its centennial in July and I was appointed chairman of the Historical Committee. As Elmyra's wedding kept me busy until early April I was unable to work on the committee until after that event. It was our job to collect historical material for a pageant for the centennial copy of our paper, the Daily Republican, which put out a hundred page Centennial Edition. Besides this we put on an exhibit of historical documents and antiques. It was all hard work but the results justified the effort.

Anne Schutte Nolt has agreed to be Alumnae Fund chairman for another year and 1 hope that 1915 comes across in a big way in contributions to the Fund.

1916

Class Secretary: ZALINDA BROWN (Mrs. Galloway C. Harrison) 5201 East 43rd Street, Seattle 5, Washington.

Fund Agent: Louise Bennett (Mrs. Albert C. Lord) 182 Hillside Avenue, Englewood, New Jersey.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PFISTER (Mrs. Ben Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Fund Agent: INEZ SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller) 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Upon request, Mary Bissell Ridler sent in this class letter.

The five of us who were fortunate enough to return to campus for our 32nd reunion send greetings to the other members of our class. I know you will want to hear something about what we did, and also any news that we picked up.

Well, as for those present, first and foremost there was Bertha *Pfister* Wailes, who lives on the grounds of Mt. St. Angelo, and if she ever moved away from Sweet Briar, 1 am sure most of us would find returning to campus quite dull. Bertha teaches, and holds many important positions in Virginia, and 1917 is very proud of her. She is not only smart but good looking!

Then there was Rachel Lloyd Holton, who had driven over to Cleveland and picked up Rosanne Gilmore to make the trip with her. Rachel's daughter Martha was married in April, and we enjoyed seeing the candids of the wedding, with the other daughter, Mary, as maid-of-honor.

Elizabeth Spahr Lytle came down from New York on the train, and drove the rest of the way with Frances Pennypacker and myself. Elizabeth has an apartment on Riverside Drive near Columbia now. She has one son at home. Two of her children are married. Scott is teaching history and will be at the University of Washington in Seattle next year. He is the father of twin daughters, Jean's husband will be teaching at Middlebury next year. Betsy, who is 24, is in Germany with the Government, and working on the history of the Occupation. Elizabeth will fly over this summer, and they will visit the Scandanavian countries together. Elizabeth has been taking some courses in History at Hunter this past year.

Henrietta Crump was with us for only a few hours on Sunday. She is still a supersecretary, and flies all over the country with her boss on business.

We had a letter from Genie Steele Hardy, with snapshots of the family. Genie's youngest daughter has had a serious illness this past winter, but was hoping to be well enough to take part in Eleanor Steele's daughter's wedding this month.

Ruth Mcllravy Logan has been to Florida by air this spring, and felt she could not make another trip east from California. We missed you, Ruth.

Elsie Palmer Parkhurst sent snapshots of the grandchildren. Her youngest daughter was graduating from a prep school, and so Elsie could not join us.

Margaret Gibson Bowman is in Europe until July. Faye Abraham Pethick was moving. There were a few more letters and questionnaires, which are filed in our Scrap Book in the Alumnae Office, if you ever stop by the campus.

The only news of myself is that my youngest daughter, Ann, was married last November and now lives in Buffalo. My twin sons are just finishing their Junior year in engineering in Lehigh.

Now for what we did. The program was very full, but most interesting, as you will see from other articles in this magazine. However, we managed to find time to call on the Walkers and Mrs. Dew, and to visit the lake, the monuments, and to see the new building for entertaining "dates." The Senior banquet was held there. The high point of our week-end was our class picnic Sunday night. Bertha invited us to come to her house and also included 1915 and 1919, making eight of us in all. The fried chicken and strawberry shortcake would make your mouth water. After supper, we sat around and read your letters, and looked at old pictures, and just talked until 'most eleven o'clock. We had such a nice note from Miss Stevenson, our honorary member, and were sorry she couldn't be

with us. She has retired from Mt. Holyoke, and now lives at 8 Park Street, South Hadley, Massachusetts, if any of you are up that way.

It was a grand reunion with perfect weather, and here's hoping we will be able to round up all of you for our next one.

1910

Class Secretary; CORNELIA CARROLL (Mrs. K. N. Gardner) North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Gertrude Kintsing (Mrs. James M. Wiltshire) 3409 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

1919

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke (Mrs. T. Foster Witt) River Road, R. F. D. 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROZANNE GILMORE, 1303 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

I am sorry that I didn't get up to Sweet Briar for our 30th reunion but I had a son graduating from St. Christopher's that same week-end and decided that the importance of the present out-weighed the pull of the past in this particular instance. I know it was fun for those who did get back.

1 visited Louise Hammond Skinner before she took off for Europe for the summer with Grace Merrick Twohy and saw her granddaughter, Louise III, christened while 1 was there.

Ellen Bodley Stuart's son, Roger, a Rhodes scholar, graduated from Oxford in June and she and her husband went over for the exercises. It must have been particularly thrilling as William A., the husband and father, was also a Rhodes scholar Oxford graduate.

I am sorry I have no further news to pass along. Please write me and let me know what you're all doing and please remember to pay your dues so you'll get the other issues of the magazine.

1920

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: Helin Beison (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

1921

Class Secretary: FLORENCE WOELFEL, 2620 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago 14, Illinois.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE IVES (Mrs. Lloyd A. Hathaway) 166 Centre Avenue, Abington, Massachusetts.

What fun and such wonderful visits I have had with you all this year. I truly hate to say au revoir but I have saved all your letters and when I feel like a chat with you, I'll just open my treasure chest of correspondence and there you will be!

Ophelia Short Seward writes her daughter, Betsy Heath, attends Mary Baldwin and Susan is a Senior in High School. You say "no more news" so I go on the theory that everything goes well and life is a full time job with your happy family. A letter from Kitty Datis Baynum says she expects to be at your daughter's wedding this fall.

Madelaine Bigger, I knew I would win out —I did, and a note from you. I wondered if you were a lady of leisure or society but see you belong to "the toilers" as I do—surely does keep one busy. I hope to get down to Richmond on business and, of course, will see you. Am due on September 10 at Hopewell to attend my godson's wedding but am afraid I can't make it just now. If I do, I'll drop you a note.

Rhoda Allen Worden had a very gay bit of news-her daughter Ann was married July 2 to Dr. Thomas Dillon at a garden wedding. The strains of the wedding march had only faded into the beginning of happiness for part of Rhoda's family and she was on her way to Maine with her son, John, for his summer vacation. After a few days of rest and relaxation at a fishing lodge on Lake Kezar in Maine, they drove Rhoda's mother up to her home in Olean-how the Worden's do get about! Mildred Ellis Scales planned to be at Ann's wedding but Mr. Stork flew over the chimney of her daughter's house and Mildred felt he was a pretty important bird to welcome so she dashed back to Bennington, Vermont.

Now you're all in for a surprise-a grand letter from Bootsey Scorell Vaughu, still the "Oueen of Shreveport." This is another one of those jobs I really worked on, believe me! Bootsey has a son 13 years old who is spending this summer at camp. Bootsey planned to visit her sister living in Santa Fe, New Mexico, but the summer has been unusually cool so she and her husband are having a beautiful summer golfing, swimming, etc., at home. During the winter she spends a great bit of her time with club work, church activities, and in the Little Theatre project. Last year she saw Gerry Ball Bewsher in Florida. Don't forget your promise to look me up whenever you find Chicago on your map!

Kitty Davis Baynum had a lovely vacation with her family in Canada, grandchild and all. I know the Muskoka Lake region as my boss has a summer cottage up there—it's beautiful country and heavenly weather. Kitty's grandson must be a darling (Kitty admits he's a handsome child)—her son-in-law graduates from Lehigh next term and then launches on his own career.

Surely appreciated having a letter from Maynette Rozelle Stephenson as she is really a busy person assisting her husband in developing his Hearing Aid business which means the expansion of their sales and service personnel. Maynette's recreation is her flower garden and some good "stiff" bridge once a week. Seems to me I recall you had a few games in Carson. l, too, have started playing it again after a full of several years. She plans tu join the Woman's Chamber of Commerce this fall which is commendable as the right step in the interest of Kansas City. A spree for the Stephenson papa and mamma to Estes Park-then home to do some redecorating and the making of a wardrobe for the grandchildren-such vitality and accomplishments!

Maynette represented Sweet Briar at the 100th anniversary of William Jewell College in Missouri—congratulations to you and I know being "ill at ease" just isn't in your vocabulary—many congratulations.

The offer is still good—if you want some sample vials of Tabu, 20 Carats, or Emir Perfume for your pet charity this fall, just let me know how many.

Kathryn Pennewill Lynch writes her time this summer has been occupied by golf—she's on their club team and has played tournaments all over the state. Her daughter, Jane, had an interesting job this summer in a smart dress shop on the Boardwalk preparatory to her work in a merchandising course at Tobé-Coburn this winter. As a prelude to his summer vacation, her son Howard flew down to Havana to visit a school friend—what fun you all must have together and I can understand how you will miss Jane now as she commences her career.

Can you imagine anything more exciting than having Cupid lead one charming daughter down the aisle and touching another on her shoulder—Ellen Wolf Halsey's daughter, Frances, was married to John Phillip Wickser from Buffalo and Sarah Elizabeth is affianced to William Harding Pell of New York City. The wedding was at their summer home at Nantucket, Massachusetts, and the clipping Ellen sent me shows a lovely and charming bride. Her gown was satin, her veil rosepoint, and her bouquet orchids—the bridal party was in white organdy and carried field flowers. Hope you can visualize this lovely setting as 1 do.

Beulah Norris, our Alumnae Fund Chairman sent me some facts and figures—in the fiscal year ending last June 30, our class had 18 contributors adding \$160.50 to the Alumnae Fund. Now I know what Beulah had in mind —RAISE THAT TOTAL—so here's my challenge to the Class of '21—let's make the goal \$500! Your part is \$250 and mine is \$250. Send your generous contribution to Gertrude Anderson for this year's fund and when it reaches \$250, my check is ready. I know everyone will come through just as you have in reply to my letters—it was your wonderful cooperation that brought all the news. Thank you and the best of everything to you all.

1922

Class Secretary: Ruth Fiske (Mrs. Charles Steegar) 1 Park Lane, Mount Vernon, New York.

Fund Agent: ALICE BABCOCK (Mrs. Charles I. Simons) Box 388, Columbia, South Carolina.

1923

Class Secretary: MARGARET BURWELL (Mrs. K. D. Graves) 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, Roanoke 14, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Virginia Stanbury (Mrs. Thomas E. Schneider) 1 Austell Way, N. W., Atlanta, Georgia.

1924

Class Secretary: Bernice Hulburd (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY RICH (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

Well, the much talked of twenty-fifth reunion is over and it was a great success. The only thing that kept it from being perfect was the fact that more of you weren't there.



BILL TRANTER, JR., son of ELIZABETH Guy

I shall try to give you a blow-by-blow description of the week-end, in hopes that you may get long-distance a little of the feeling of nostalgia and campus that we got first hand. Not being trained in the art of writing, I may fail dismally but at any rate, I claim an "E" for effort.

I met Kay Klumph McGuire at the May-flower Hotel in Washington on Friday noon and we, with her husband Fritz, headed for Charlottesville where we had reservations for that night. Fritz hadn't been back to the University since his school days, so he wanted a chance to see it. We stayed at the Old Ivy Inn which, by the way, is perfect and we can highly recommend it. It was swarming with Sweet Briar parents and was full of southern charm.

Saturday morning we took off for Sweet Briar and the drive down was just the same as twenty-five years ago until we got to Amberst. If it hadn't been for the marker at the edge of town, we wouldn't have recognized it. It is a thriving-looking, busy town now with many new homes and we felt like Rip Van Winkle when we discovered our old road to school not used and in its place a lovely highway that goes straight out past Mrs. Wills' home.

As we drove up on campus the main thing that impressed me was the way the trees had grown. A quarter of a century has made a tremendous difference in the amount of shade there is, particularly along the drive from the sophomore wall past the junior bench and over to the cupola.

Of course we scanned every face on the way to the office looking for a familiar one, and fearing that no one would recognize us if we should meet one. We learned that we were to be housed on first floor Grammer, so we hurried over there to see who else had arrived. We found "El" Harned Arp and "Shiny" Bodine Mountcastle ensconced in the room that Elizabeth Sparrow Harshman and I had early in our freshman year. (Remember that

far back?) Jean Grant Taylor and Mary Rich Robertson were unpacking in the room across the hall and Kay and I were put next to them. Only six of our class were to be back we learned and we were all terribly disappointed.

While we were getting dressed for the garden party, the six of us talked ourselves hoarse getting reacquainted and it was fun. Jean seems to be leading a very interesting life. Her husband is a professor at present at the University of Michigan, but has done research work in several places—their favorite one in Bermuda. Jean had pictures of their two sons—both fine looking lads. Mary had snaps of their seven-year-old son. He is very cute looking and I guess is as peppy as Mary. By the way, she hasn't lost a bit of it, and says she keeps too busy all the time.

The garden party was lovely. Miss Lucas greeted the guests at the foot of the steps of Sweet Briar house. She was as charming as all reports pictured her and she looked so pretty. Edna Lee Gilchrist was pouring at a long table in Boxwood Circle and her seven-year-old twins were there, looking perfectly darling in their long dresses.

That night the alumnae had dinner in the Refectory and from then on the meals were in Reid. Coffee was served after dinner in the parlors of Grammer which are now where the old practice rooms used to be, and are furnished beautifully. The gymnasium, at the other end of the hall, has been made into a recreation room, with a fireplace at the far end, red leather chairs and a coke machine.

Sunday morning Mary Wilson Walker arrived on campus unexpectedly and we were so glad to add one more to our small group. She and her husband have bought a farm in Virginia, so she hopped in the car and drove over to school. She looks marvelous, not a grey hair in her head, and they love the country life, in spite of her husband being in a cast for months on account of an accident to his leg.

During dinner that noon, Buffy Taylor Valentine and some other girls from Richmond dropped in for a few minutes. Buffy doesn't look a day older.

That afternoon there was the usual step singing and a few minutes before that started we had two more additions to our group. Susan



MARIE Brede BROWN and husband, LAWRENCE



ROBERT THOMPSON, son of KATHERINE Slaughter THORNTON

Fitchett had arrived and Harrell James Carrington drove out from Lynchburg but could only stay a short time. It was grand to talk to her. She hasn't changed either—the same pretty coloring and dark hair. There was a picture of her daughter on the bulletin board of the Alumnae Office and she is the spittin' image of Harrell.

After step singing our class collected its picnic supper and took it down to the lake. We chose the upper porch of the boathouse for our picnic and it was a beautiful evening. Mary B. and Harrell had left, so we were few in number, but it gave us a nice chance to really visit by ourselves and to get caught up with Susan. She looks fine, and her life at school in Richmond sounds very interesting. We got back in time for Lantern Night, which was beautiful.

Monday morning we donned our caps and gowns and marched to the new gym for Commencement. The French Ambassador, Henri Bonnet, was the speaker. It was just as hot as all commencements are and the graduates were just as thrilled to have their sheepskins as we were. Students and parents started leaving for home soon after but most of the alumnae stayed for the banquet that evening. Kay and Fritz left at noon, as they had to be back in Cleveland the next evening for Maeve's graduation from the eighth grade, and to get ready for another trip.

Our alumnae banquet was well worthwhile—a wonderful dinner and several speakers and an interesting discussion on the problems of secondary schools. "El" Harned Arp sat at the speaker's table and was asked to take a bow for her outstanding work on the Council. We were very proud of her. "Shiny" had to leave in the middle of the banquet in order to catch a train for New York with her daughter, Anne. Anne will be a junior at Sweet Briar this fall. She is perfectly darling and looks a great deal like "Shiny."

El moved in with me for the night as we



SHINY Bodine MOUNTCASTLE at reunion

had both lost our roommates. We got up at the crack of dawn the next morning in order to get a taxi over to Monroe.

There were just two letters with news this time but I do happen to know that El Arp and her husband spent a week in Michigan in July with Dodie Von Maur Crampton and her family at their summer home.

Frances Nash Orand writes that their oldest daughter, Jean, was married to Homer Key of Dallas in June. He will receive his engineering degree from the University of Texas in February. Their second daughter, Nell, will be a sophomore at Sweet Briar this fall, and loves it. And Gail, their sixteen-year-old has one more year at Hockaday Prep School, and then hopes to go to Sweet Briar. She is president of the Athletic Association in prep school and sounds perfect for Sweet Briar. Frances and her hushand are going down to school next February on their way to New York and to Sea Island for their vacation in March and she hopes to see lots of their college friends. Thanks for the letter, Frances, and if you get to Washington, be sure to get in touch with

Kay Klumph McGuire writes that they drove Maeve to Michigan for a visit and that they had had a special kind of excitement after they got home the end of June. Republic Studios of Hollywood were making a picture in Cleveland and they used Kay's home for George Brent's home in the picture—both exterior and interior shots. Lynn Bari and George Brent had the leads and it's to be called "The Cleveland Story" or "An Assist for Johnny," for the present, at least. It deals with juvenile delinquency, and the Cleveland Indians are in t quite a bit. Watch for it, and you may see Kay as an extra in some of the stadium shots.

A letter just this minute arrived from Betty Guy Traater from the Iron City Fishing Club about one hundred miles north of Toronto. They had been up there since the first of July and Bill, their seven-year-old, is getting to be a regular fish. Betty had planned on reunion but after all the work she did getting things organized for our reunion it didn't seem fair for her to miss it. Thank you for your letter, Betty, and I hope to see you in Pittsburgh some time.

That's all for this time, but PŁEASE do write me what news you know so we won't have a blank in the next issue.

1925

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

1926

Class Secretary: HELEN DUNLEAVY (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 880 Clermont Street, Apartment 23, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: KAY MORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley, II) 35 Carisbrooke Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

Last week when we were driving to our beloved Estes Park, I was bemoaning the fact to my husband, Hank, that my post cards had none of the characteristics of the "homing pigeons." He pointed out to me that summer time is such a busy time for everyone and also fun time. He said, "take yourself for instance." So now I've high hopes, that when the winter winds do blow and the children are busy at school, and you all are looking for something to do (ahem) you'll take pens in hands.

My sincerest thanks to Kay Norris Kelley and Retta Nelson Weston. Double orchids to you two dears for letting us hear from you.

Kay's letter brought the wonderful news that her son Randolph is slowly getting better. We are all so happy for you, Kay, and your family. She writes Camden, in August, is always a big run around. The Kelley family visited the two middle children at camp, where they are very happy. Priscella, the oldest, is teaching swimming and is headed for Middlebury College in Vermont. Kay, in answer to your question if the Mitchell's are doing any riding—had a wonderful week-end of it, last week in Estes Park. It is still my most favorite sport.

Retta Nelson Weston writes that she and the children are in Highlands, North Carolina, where the Westons have been spending the summers for the past ten years. Their older boy, Bill, age 14, is going back to Episcopal High School in Alexandria, Virginia, this fall for his second year. Their younger son, Nelson, age 13, is in Junior High and will enter Episcopal High School in 1950, and their daughter, Rett, age 9, hopes to enter Sweet Briar around 1956. Retta says as long as she is giving family statistics, her husband is a Pediatrician-a graduate of University of Virginia Medical School. Retta says they had a delightful time at Farmington in June, '48, when she and her husband attended his 25th medical reunion. She said they drove through Sweet Briar which looked as lovely as ever. Retta writes that she has recently seen Rebecca Ashcraft Warren and Elizabeth Cates Wall.

The Denver Alumnae group has one Coloradan in this year's Freshman class at Sweet Briar. Janet Neale Martin, who is a completely charming and delightful person.

Talked to Evelyn Anderson Tull, yesterday and we are going to try to get the Denver Sweet Briar gals together on September 13 for a bun voyage luncheon for Janet. And I know in each of our hearts will be a sense of nostalgia for the time when we were just starting out. I remember back, should I say way back, when I was the only girl from Colorado, and I've always thought some of you expected me to appear in Indian feathers!

Denver Sweet Briar group are also bursting with pride that Dot Keller Iliff has been chosen by President Lucas to represent Sweet Briar at our famous Colorado School of Mines 75th anniversary convocation. There will be a three-day program of lectures and doings, with many outstanding people attending. I know Dot will be not only a very charming representative, but also a very intellectual one.

Dorothy McKee Abney spent the summer holiday at Atlantic City.

A card from Marie Prange Conrad brings the news that she is living in Connecticut and married to an artist. They also have two adopted children, Erika, the five-year-old, is European who came to them a year ago and is very talented. She says that Wanda Jensch Harris was at their wedding in New York five years ago.

From Erie, Pennsylvania, comes word that Margaret White Knobloch has enjoyed a very busy and gay summer.

One of the most thrilling experiences "yours truly" had this summer was seeing the Rushmore Memorial in the Black Hills of South Dakota. As one stands looking at the four Presidents of the United States carved there in the granite hills, you are awed by its magnificence. You feel a deep, burning faith in your great country and a pride of being an American that is indescribable. It is called the Shrine of Democracy and that describes it in all its wonder, beauty and reverence.

We all read with a deep sadness of the death of Joyce "Sis" Macgregor. Every one of us will always remember her smile of happiness and the joy she gave each of us by knowing her. As we read this, let us each pause in a moment of honor, to the friend that was dear to all of our hearts.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Elizabeth Forsyth, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

On this Labor day, it is hard to picture ourselves reading this in October with the peace and quiet of the children in school and our winter schedules well in hand. It is indeed a happy thought! So now that at long last you have some time for yourself—why not send in your contribution to S. B. right now?

The following issues of the ALUMNAE NEWS for 1949-50, that is January, April and June, are sent only to those who send a contribution to the Alumnae Office. As you probably all know there are no Alumnae dues, as such. The Alumnae Fund is maintained by contributions which may be large or small but always welcome. We hope you will send a check today.

Don't forget that two years from this June will be the auspicious occasion of our 25th reunion. After the first shock of finding that your old schoolmate looks like her mother instead of herself, reunions are great fun. And believe it or not we have more in common than we did in our callow youth!

It will be new news to some of you that Hilda Harpster has written a book the title of which is "The Insect World." As Libbo Matheus Wallace puts it, "Don't be frightened if you are not an entomologist, because it is easy reading and should be a must for Garden Clubbers." Hilda is now working on her second book.

We are always proud for daughters of the class of '27 to enter Sweet Briar. Elizabeth Wallace, daughter of Elizabeth Mathews Wallace, entered in September.

Lois Allen Perkins has two children, Allen, now 18, entered Case Institute of Technology this September and Sue goes into High School in January.

Martha Ambrose Nunnally expects to move from Memphis to Chattanooga where her husband is now in business. More details later.

You gals who plan a trip west could get some good tips from Evie Anderson Tull who recommends highly the spot where her own family and her brother's vacationed this summer. A place called Phantom Valley Ranch near Grand Lake—must be Colorado.

Marjorie Atlee Parks sent a wonderfully long letter all about herself and family. We are overjoyed because we haven't heard a thing from her for years! Her husband Leon went to the University of Oregon and is Vice-President and General Manager of the Gulf Power Company. They live at 944 Fairway Drive, Pensacola, Florida. They are the proud parents of two children, Leon, Jr., 10, and Marjorie Ann, 21, who graduated from the University of Chattanooga last June and was married in July to Lt. Andrew J. Valentine, U. S. N., (military wedding) now in Norfolk headed to Patuxent River for duty. Marjorie is active in church work and scouting. She has just completed two terms as President of the Y. W .- The following I must quote, "If any of the class of '27 comes this way to follow the azalia trails, lose their minds over our glorious camellias or just enjoy the pure white sand of our beaches, I would love to hear from them." Doesn't it make you feel like dropping everything?

It is particularly exciting to hear from you people who have been silent for so long that we feared you were lost. Genevieve Black Newton is another one. Her husband graduated from Michigan in '26 and Harvard Law in '29. They have lived in Seattle, Washington, since 1930 and have two children—Mary, 12, and

Sally, 8. Genevieve enjoyed dinner with Miss Glass when she was in Seattle last June. We would love to hear more about you and your family, Genevieve.

"Tabo" Brown Hood tells about her three. Frank ("Sonny") entered the University of N. C. this fall. He was a counselor at Camp Carolina this summer. Mary Anne, 14, is now in High School and Betsy, 8, is in the third grade. They all were in Asheville visiting Tabo's mother before school started. We hope you have completely recovered from the bad accident you had a couple of years ago, Tabo.

Can't be sure about Madeline Brown Wood's offspring whereabouts at this point since Madeline didn't include this information in her last newsy letter. During the summer Madeline had seen Billy Quisenberry Marks and her youngest son for two hours between trains and saw Compy several times while she was visiting in Covington, Louisiana, across the lake from New Orleans. Both girls, according to Madeline, don't show the wear and tear of the years at all! It appears to be an occasion of mutual admiration because Compy said the same about Madeline. Compy expected to go to the Allison Art Colony on September 29 for 10 days to instruct and do some painting herself.

Nice to hear from Elisabeth Councill after all these years. Since taking her degree at University of N. C. ten years ago, she has been librarian in the Hickory High School. She enjoyed a motor trip through New England this summer.

When last heard from Elizabeth Cox Inman was getting ready for the hunting season (her first attempt). We hope she will tell us more about this hazardous sport.

Eleanor Ertin Bullock's oldest son goes to the University of Alabama, her other son, Ervin, to a military school in Mobile.

Elizabeth Forsyth was in Daytona, Florida, this summer and went to the Triennial meeting of the Episcopal Church in San Francisco in September. She expects to be out West until November.

Dorothy Garland Weeks was recoperating from virus pneumonia when she wrote. 1949 so far, had not been lucky from a health standpoint, with four months in the hospital followed by two major operations. Better luck from now on, Dot, and our sincere best wishes. Dot's son, John, entered Syracuse this fall. Her daughter will be off to college next year.

Margaret Green Runyon had a gay summer visiting somewhere every week-end—Suburn, Lake George, Warwich, etc., etc. Her sons are now 17 and 15. As you remember Greeno is active in the real estate business in and around Summit, N. J.

Emilie Halsell Marston enjoyed a two weeks' cruise on the Chesapeake and part of the Atlantic. Had a fine visit with Dot Hamilton Davis and also Mary Rich Robertson. Emilie's daughter returned to Scripps College in California this fall.

The Arnolds (Claire Hanner) had a cottage at Garden City, S. C., during July. "Tootie"

Maybank Williams was among her many guests. Later in the summer Claire went to Nags Head, N. C., to see the Lost Colony. Julie is now in the third grade and their baby son has reached the marvelous age of one year.

The Hodges (Emily Jones) spent their vacation in the Poconos. I haven't seen Emily for two years but she sounds as gay as ever on the telephone.

Catherine Johnson Brehme was disappointed that she and Dickie Dickinson Robbins couldn't get together when Dickie was in California this summer. However they did enjoy a telephone conversation. "Tinker's" daughter, Mary Archer, really gave her mother a scare when she was at camp on an island in Puget Sound. She was taken sick and was flown out by a Coast Guard plane. Fortunately she made a rapid recovery and was able to go back to camp for the rémainder of the season.

Libbo Mathews Wallace sent a letter full of news just minutes late for the last Alumnae News. She enclosed a clipping from the Charleston Daily Mail with a picture of young Harry who with two other boys had the enviable job of taking care of the bats for the Charleston Senators. Young Harry's father was a behind-the-scenes cog in the move that landed the Senators in the Class A Central League this year.

When you read the following quote from Libbo, I'm sure we will all agree that she is a great asset to the class of '27. I quote: "Being the self-appointed chairman of the reviewers committee of publications by the class of '27, I call attention to Mrs. Hall Hammond's article on Chrysanthemums, starting on page 28 in the 'Maryland Gardener.' This is a practical magazine for Down-to-Earth Gardeners. I'm sure we are all down having graduated from S. B. C. 22 years ago, but if there are any of you who haven't hit earth yet, read our own Ibby Luck's article entitled 'I Disagree With Everything You Say.' She writes of the Autumn Queen with a contagious enthusiasm in the April, 1949, issue. This member of our class has served as president of the Maryland Federation of Garden Clubs and is now treasurer of the Hammond-Harwood House in Annapolis, Maryland. Also Ibby has fulfilled all requirements for a certificate as Nationally Accredited Judge so guard your entries in your local shows, because she may now secretly criticize them. This is a real accomplishment. (I know, I took one of the many courses required.) It would be nice to know if others in our class have rearranged the cobwebs in their brains enough to earn this award."

The Allans (Betty Miller) took a cottage with another couple right on the ocean at Amagansett for the month of August. Bettie plans to visit her father in September in Cincinnati.

Gretchen Orr Swift sends her news in a nutshell. Julie's engagement was announced on September 4 to Sheldon Brown. He is a graduate of Princeton, '49, and working in the advertising department of Proctor and Gamble in Cincinnati where they will live. Gretchen runs into Frankie Sample on "The Hill" occasionally.

From Pauline Payne Bachus . . . "If you feel a diaper routine and formula making is newsworthy do mention me in your column."

Connie Van Ness spent one of her vacations at the Inn on Lake Muskoka, Canada, and the first week in September at Martha's Vineyard. Although she loved Canada, she just couldn't desert Martha's Vineyard completely.

The Stanleys (Sarah Von Schilling) and their two youngest had a wonderful two week visit with Nora Lee Antrim at her summer camp in New Hampshire. Their oldest son, Jimmy, attends Fay School in Southboro, Massachusetts.

This morning's mail included two more cards—one from Bebe Gilchrist Barnes and the other from Elizabeth Cates Wall. The Barnes' spent five weeks at their cabin on Stoney Lake, Canada. Dan is now a fine three-year-old. Bebe expects to be on the campus in October for a spell. Cates' says that Connecticut was too hot for her this summer so she rented a house on the top of the mountain at Highlands, N. C. She had returned from Europe a short time ago; she says the trip was a great success, hobnobbing at the Embassy a pleasure. They were invited to Rita and Aly's wedding but had to sail home the next morning so couldn't accept. Too bad!

The largest single event in the Crane household is the return to the fold of Bill, Jr., 11, ("old Silver Tooth"), from Keewaydin Camp in Vermont. He is the proud holder of an enormous trophy which glorifies as well as weighs down our mantle until next June.

Thank you one and all and Good Luck to all of you! Stamford 4-2569 if you come to New York.

1928

Class Secretary: Barbara de Zouche Lewis (Mrs. Alan Maxwell Palmer) Calle Miguel Schultz, 73-1, Mexico, D. F., Mexico.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE LEADBFATER (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

I am sorry to report that I have absolutely no class notes for this issue. In offering to continue to do this job, I mentioned that you twenty-eighters would all have to cooperate with me to the extent of writing when and as you had any news for me, since I cannot send out postcards from here; I suppose that as only those who pay their Alumnae dues get the June issue, very few of you were aware that I was no longer in New York. That is a nasty, but I am afraid deserved, crack! So let me rub it in by reminding you all that you don't get the ALUMNAE NEWS all year if you haven't sent in your contribution.

As to these notes, I think it would be a good idea if one of you, living in a more accessible spot and seeing more of your classmates, took on the job. If, however, nobody will do it, I will be glad to hear from any or all of you and do whatever I can to continue reporting on our class. I would hate to have us fall back to where we were in 1946 when I started this job. So please, everybody, try to write me a note before Christmas (that certainly gives you plenty of leeway!) so I'll have something for the next issue.

Meanwhile, I can report on only one member of the class . . . myself. My husband is still very ill, but he is going to get well . . . something that was rather in doubt for a while. We are happily settled in a charming small apartment in Mexico City, with a wonderful cook who is only 19 and beautiful, so we feel that we are fortunate. I hope by the time I next have occasion to write, everything will be good. Until then, I hope a few of the old faithfuls will communicate and give me something to write about.

1929

Class Secretary: Ella Phillips (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HODGSON (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road North, Arlington, Virginia.

The campus we all agreed was more beautiful than ever! The soft blue Virginia hills surrounding the well tended lawns and ivycovered buildings—the boxwoods grown twice as big and smelling sweet and fresh—the dell looking lush and green—Doesn't it make you nostalgic for the old days at Sweet Briar?

All of us who got back for our twentieth reuninn missed those of you who could not come. We talked about you and wondered where some of you were and what you were doing but I must say, too, that you missed a really wonderful and exciting time. The weather was gorgeous, the program stimulating, the company gay and talk was plentiful . . . honestly we had lots of fun.

All of us "old" alumnae stayed in Reid . . . I say old for I'm sure that's the way we used to refer to the returning grads, though I must assure you right away that none of us looked fat and forty! In fact we privately agreed that we looked almost the same as twenty years ago and if we hadn't been so modest we might have added that we were even more attractive than as immature college girls! Seriously, it was most gratifying to find that all those of our class present were assuming responsibilities of leadership in our churches and in all forms of community service. We looked back to our undergraduate days at Sweet Briar with thankfulness and gratitude for the excellent training we got there.

There is not space to tell you of all we did so I shall have to limit this to a few of the highlights. Many familiar faces on the faculty were missing but our class sponsor, Mrs. Raymond, as charming as ever, gave us a party in her darling Garden Cottage which you would never have recognized as the old Bookshop. Sunday night the class picnics were held. Thanks to Amelia Hollis Scott and Gert Prior and her mother, who were hostesses, our class had a delicious supper at the Prior's delightful home which is just across from the S. B. station (near where Mr. Blank's store used to be—remember?).

Some other high spots: listening to recordings of original music by Virginia Lee Campbell Clinch . . . hearing of and anticipating reading Eleanor Dutall Spruill's stories in Good Housekeeping magazine . . . meeting and

"falling for" Lisa Guigon's most attractive husband, Baird Shinberger, who had just been ordained priest in the Episcopal Church-had there been more time I feel sure we would have made him an honorary member of our class, however we do send him the best of wishes for real success in his new work. A great pleasure to all of us was meeting Sweet Briar's president, Miss Lucas. We agreed that all the nice things we had heard about her were more than true. Another pleasure was to be able to see "our" president, Miss Meta Glass, who came for Commencement. Time had made little change in her for she was just as bright and attractive as when we all entered Sweet Briar. The alumnae seminar, held on our last afternoon, was most stimulating as was the panel discussion following the Alumnae dinner the last night . . . the 29ers were particularly proud of Amelia Hollis Scott for her leading part in the discussions on Secondary Educa-

I wish I could tell you all we learned from those of us who were there but I am afraid it would fill the whole magazine (you better not miss the next reunion!). This is a list of those who managed by hook and crook to escape their families for the three glorious days:

Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins, Winnetka, Illinois. Has four boys.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes, Cambridge, Massachusetts. Has two boys.

Anne Mason Brent Winn, Lexington, Kentucky. Has twin boys and one girl.

Athlein Benton Lawton, Roanoke, Virginia. Virginia Lee Campbell Clinch, Dallas, Texas. Has a boy and a girl.

Sally Callison Jamison, West Lafayette, Indiana. Has a boy and a girl.

Ruth Ferguson Smythe, Louisville, Kentucky, Has three boys,

Emilie Giese Martin, Lancaster, Ohio. Has two boys.

Amelia Hollis Scott, Lynchburg, Virginia. Has one boy and two girls.

Virginia Hodgson Sutliff, Arlington, Virginia. Has a boy and a girl.

Louise Lutz, Chicago, Illinois. Has a fascinating job with the Art Institute of Chicago. Polly McDiarmid Serodino, Cincinnati, Ohio. Has one boy.

Ella Parr Phillips Slate, New York City. Has one girl.

Gert Prior, Sweet Briar, Virginia.

Dottie Joliffe Urner, Hagerstown, Maryland. Has a boy and a girl.

Margaret Wessiger Proctor, Arlington, Virginia. Has one boy and three girls.

Lisa Guigon Shinberger, Alexandria, Virginia. Edna Earle McGehee Pleasants, Lynchburg, Virginia. Has three children.

Josephine Tatman Mason, Winnetka, Illinois. Has (I believe) four children.

Lih Lankford Miles, Newark, Delaware. Has two boys and one girl.

My newsletter about this gay and happy reunion would not be complete without special thanks to Terry Shaw, the efficient Alumnae Association secretary. In the next issue I shall give you the news gleaned from the questionnaires which were filled out and returned. So, if you haven't already sent your contribution to the Alumnae Fund do it quickly as the February magazine goes only to fund contributors.

1930

Class Secretary: Marjorie Sturges (Mrs. W. Russell Moose, Jr.) 2210 Pingree Avenue, Detroit 6, Michigan.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

A simply huge HELLO from each of the 198 of us to the other! It took me until this June's issue of the NEWS to learn that 4/5ths of us never see the Alumnae News except for this free-gratis-for-nothing issue in October. This being the case, it is regrettable the class secretary job doesn't run from/to October so that we could then read a year's digest of what has been going on. Far be it from me to make any loathsome suggestions which might lead to murder, but it would seem that a little moonlight requisitioning on Junior's bank and the forwarding of those 200 pennies in your hot damp fist to Gwen might do lots to rectify matters. That is her job, however, but it has gotten all tangled up in mine, for come this June, WE reune!

Speaking of which . . . Great Jumping Jehosaphat! I do wish that those nice people who write me such splendidly full-of-news letters would relax about that reunion business. Perhaps it is because you are not on the receiving end of these joys to my heart, but I wish you could hear the chirpings therein: "Do urge ns '30ers to turn out for our June reunion." Since ye be of such little faith, hear ye what is sure to come to pass.

All children will be relegated to the deep freeze. All husbands farmed out. Fetters of 20 years' standing will be shucked off for the nonce and with a wiggle of delight we will pile into cars, if for nothing else than a drive through the countryside alive with little soft green growing things and sweet smelling freshly turned earth and the perfume of flowers and fruit blossoms wafting by the nose, tax free. And just when we think we'll go mad, mad, mad! with sights and smells and scenes, we'll turn in the college gates and go straight to Sweet Briar House and that fringe bush and stick our faces in the middle of it and swoon for the very joy of living. Yes we WILL. You KNOW we will. So quit fightin' it.

Mary Moss is going to pick up Alice Tucker down the road and Isobel Eldridge. Oh, and Patsy Jones and Georgie Wilson will have come down to join them. Katryne Blake having taken herself and Bob and the 3 boys off to Norris Dam, can come up with Lammie. Gwen will have collected Nancy Gaines and the reluctant Emma Reilly. Maybe even Reggie Foster from her farm at Eden, N. Y., and Merritt Murphy from West Point. If anyone can budge Abie Blake from her 1½ year old son and being Mrs. Frank Crane, Mona Stone

can. And how I wish they would pick up Tommy Thomason in Chicago. Rely on Mary Huntington to fill up her car with Charlie Coles and Libby Smith and Peg Carpenter. By the way, Peg's Marshall is Director of TV for the Crosley BC in Cincinnati, and they have bought a ranch on the Rio Grande.

There are no less than circa 22 gals from Virginia and West Virginia alone who will arrive-Merry Curtis and Norvell Royer and Jane Callison and Diddy Mathews will see to that. Had a grand letter from Diddy saying she had been on a newspaper until Jr. was born in '42 and et cetera. Mercer Jackson is coming from Pennsylvania and of course Lammie Lambeth from Tennessee. Lammie is living in Hermitage with 2 children. Did you know she has her M. A. in psych and took a trip around the world in '35? Sally Reahard will have to show up or forever hold her pieces. Now, Margaret Hall has a job with the Mt. lda Jr. College, plus 2 children, but Lindsay Prentis will put her 4 imps in the lap of the Lord and scoop up those living around her. Of course Carolyn Martindale will have come down from South Berwick, Maine, where they moved in '48, to join them. I'll guarantee to get one May Queen model '30 there, along with Serena Ailes if she will light a moment from those cross-continent trips. And even Jo Reid, if for nothing else than to see her lower herself to flat shoes. Don't worry about N. C. Leave that neck of the woods to Laura Lee Sage. If she has had time for 6 children, including one pair of twins, and all else she does, this will be but child's play. Liz Stevenson will be right in there aidin' and abettin', too. I wish she would bring along one of those prize winning Field Trial English setters she is raising now, and we could get her a horse and see her handle it.

The heat of Florida will have driven Elizabeth Carnes and Betty McCrady north to join us all. Mary Earle lives in South America but she and her husband make yearly treks back to S. C. and so, maybe! maybe! No Texans. No Californians. But en route from New Mexico, Betty Boone will stop and pick up Jarvis Seele and Meredith Oakford in Colorado. Meredith lives on a ranch, of some size, too, and in her letter she extended a most cordial invitation to any and all of us coming out her way to Longmont. AND we will have a bride in our midst-Eleanor Henderson, who is Mrs. Guy Merry as of this spring. And going back a piece, Georgia ought to turn out about 5, with Augusta Porter and Boyce Lokey among them. Boyce's husband, Harold Martin, writes for the Saturday Evening Post. Well, there are roughly 55 without even consulting one of my cards.

I don't know about you, but it has taken me every moment of these 20 years to work out of that I'LL NEVER EVER GO BACK TO SBC attitude. Isn't it nice that being now des dames d'un certain age, we are through the worst of our fits and madnesses and can just enjoy each other? Changes? I HOPE so! Not only in our college, but in ourselves. We've lived through 2 world wars and were depression babes at college to boot. Maybe we WON'T recognize one another. But if Ruth Hasson and Serena Ailes are any samples, I can

say we all have an eyeful and earful in store for us this coming June.

Oh. News. Let me start off by saying that Mercer Jackson Wellford has 3 children instead of only the 2 as reported. What a bobbing about that family has endured-from Old Hickory to Buenos Aires to Richmond to Seaford to Chester, Pennsylvania. Her Carter is the Assistant Manager of Personal and Industrial Relations Division of the Rayon Department of du Pont. Oh. & Nemours, Try that as an introduction sometime. The GOP'S would get back into power before one could get it out. They have spent their summer at Sabine Hill, Carter's home, on the Rappahannock. In Chester, Mercer cultivates with wondrous and loving care and success vegetables and flowers and weeds, impartially. Through Mercer it is reported that Myra Marshall Brush's husband is a very successful general practitioner in Lexington, Virginia. Wouldn't that be a relief, after all the specialists we have been surfeited with? And she has 3 daughters. Last spring, on a visit to Nashville, Mercer saw Lammie Lambeth Kilgore and Kay Marr White. Norvell Royer Orgain upheld the class honour by being at Commencement again this year. Wistfully she wrote that '29 was having such a good time and she did hope that we, in '50 . . . etc. Her summer was spent making small trips to the river, while her daughter was at Dan Boone's camp. Quite the place from all accounts. And Emma Reilly Lemaire popped up again in Richmond for the Fourth where Sarah Von Schilling Stanley gave a swimming party for her. From Emma herself I've had direct word at last, after having passed on to you all enough second hand information to be sued. Emma was a WAVE during the war, and for the last 3 years she has been living in N. Y. C. with her husband who is French and a former French naval officer. He is now with an import-export and shipping brokerage house and Emma is working for the organization which ships coal to France under the Marshall Plan. The two of them went to Squam Lake in N. H. for a vacation where also go Nora Lee Antrim, '29g, and Betty

Speaking of WAVES, Emilie *Turner* Cowling was one and after her marriage, she adopted a baby boy.

Taylor Antrim, '33.

Gwen Olcott Writer wrote that they had their usual month, and then some, in the mountains chez the father-in-law with sports aplenty and Planters Punches at the club, but mountains or no, it was HOT. Gwen and a Dwight roommate of Ruth Keeler's plan to drive over to see Ruth in N. Salem. Ruth, by the way, is alive and kicking and did a most interesting piece of work during the war.

From two sources did I hear of Merry Curtis Loving. Mary Moss Powell said that she and Lib Lankford Miles, '29g, had a grand biscuity breakfast with her in February. Eagle's two oldest girls went off to camp this summer and she stayed and ruled the roost. I know, I know, pretty bad but I couldn't resist. She says her old man Rule runs a country store as a secondary interest, his first being to fish the Chesapeake and Florida waters dry. Smart man, if I've ever heard of one. Sara Callison Jamison and Jane Callison Smith and their

children vivited Eaglebeak in July, Jane has a summer place at Lewisburg, near White Sulphur.

Back to Mary Moss Powell. Just when I was getting fairly brittle feeling about that gal, she came through with a whopper of a letter and reduced me to a thankful pulp. In the first place, she and her family have moved to 411 Woodlawn Road, in Roland Park, Baltimore, into a love of a 70-year-old house. And in August she celebrated her 16th wedding anniversary. Brent works for Martin Gillet and Company (House of Lords products). Her two children, 11 and 12, male and female, went to camp. Mary has two part-time jobsone with the Roland Park Country Day and the other as Placement Director for the Baltimore Junior League. She is also serving on our Alumnae Council and so has the chance to be at SBC 4 times a year. She finds the group of council members particularly fine and said the work involved was so hard that she didn't even have a chance to look around college on her last trip.

Of the others of us, Mary says that Virginia Wilson is still very much the May Queen, It seems that Delma Chambers Glazier is enrolling her daughter in Mary's Country Day. And that Isobel Eldridge Flack has a daughter Linda of 12. Also, Mary and Brent recently spent a night with Georgie Wilson Mockridge and her nice "Oz" in Montelair. I wonder what her address is, as mine reads Newark. Even word of Patsy Jones Muldaur-albeit a year old. It is reported she is as stunning as ever, and that she and Charlie and the children spend their summers at Edgartown. Alice Tucker Jones Taylor has 2 boys, 9 and 15, and her George according to Mary is a grand guy and a wonderful rector. That family spent their summer at Mantoloking, on the northern shore of New Jersey.

Sarah Meador Little wrote that she has kind of a cute set-up in her household—a Lewis, Jr., of 17 and a 2-year-old Maria, crazy about each other. They spent the summer off and on at Bluffton, S. C., shrimping and crabbing and fishing. And if everything went according to plans, Mary Sessions Lawrence and her two boys of 11 and 3 just have paid them a visit.

Eva Sisson's nice letter reports that she is a spinster called the Great White Mother of US Rubber, where her duties embrace personnel work for all women on a company wide basis. She spends her vacation on freighters, going so far as time permits. This year it's to Panama. Them are no spinster. Spinsters stay t' home 'n tat. Maybe even spin, but not around the world.

Word came from Virginia Proctor Brown that she has been married for 15 years and has a Melinda in the 2nd grade. She says her town is polio panic stricken and that they were grounded all summer. Her Russey was in the Navy and is now with the State Revenue Department. Smart, smart kid, that!

And now, hear ye! Hear ye! Eleanor Williams was in the government service for 9 years and in '46 latched herself onto one Howard M. Sloan. Oh, married and a' that. Five days a week Howard electronic engineers, and then after his marriage, he just took up two little

hobbies-besides Eleanor-painting and music. For his first painting in oils, done, mind you, without instruction, he snatched off an Honorable Mention. Subject: Fishing Boats at Gloucester. As for the music, dropped like a hot cake at the age of 14, he whipped up such technique in one year that he did a twopiano concerto in public with his teacher this past winter. So great was the acclaim that the two of them are working on a whole concert for this year. Great Jum-oh I've said that. And Eleanor . . . well, she keeps a 14room house up, and acts as chairman to the Red Cross Motor Service and in the winter teaches cooking to 10-year-olds, having been at the art for 3 years. She mentioned that Betty Saunders Ramsey of Memphis has 3 children from 2 to 61/2.

Now a scoop from Swoope and Agnes Sproul Bush. You remember I told you she had 3 children. Her welcome letter full of half-told tales which she thought prosaic, proved very otherwiseishly. She said the war set them back . . . How? From doing what? They own one unschooled horse. I can hardly believe it. She is an utter failure as a politician. Actually she was put in charge of a precinct and had to campaign against Meta Glass and her candidates. That would have been the end of me right there. Agnes said sadly that not one of the four men she was working for got anywhere. Then, as an afterthought . . . But one was nominated for Governor-John S. Battle. If that is losing out, then I'll wear high heels on campus next June.

I've had just about enough of this hit and miss stuff with one Louise Nelson Redd. Snips of information from 4 different quarters and nothing definite. She seems to live in Nelson County (mais oui!) and/or Petersburg, Virginia. She has one daughter and according to Scootie Gorsline via Sproul, Louise is one fantastic mother and farmerette. More, I know not.

Adelaide Wampler Kundahl was good enough to write us. She lives in Washington, D. C., and has a George of 9 and a Mary Flo of 5. George, Sr., is with the U. S. Government Printing Office and they spent a month at Rehoboth this summer. I visited there once and horrified mine hosts by going crabbing with a dead old fish head on a piece of string. Lots of fun. Good returns, too. Couldn't look the salad in the face when it appeared. Adelaide brought word that Eunice Watters Coolbaugh has 3 offsprings, the last having been born just this spring. And that Mary Walker Northam, who also lives in Washington, has 2 daughters, 1 and 5.

Teresa Atkinson Greenfield was nice enough to answer and says that they have 2 boys, 4 and 5; and instead of farming in Minnesota, from whence her John cometh, they are in the insurance business in Atlanta. She attended a conference of the Episcopal Church of the Province of Washington at SBC in June and went to 5 classes a day and ate it up.

Fanny Penn Ford Libby wanted to know if the Betty McCrady who wrote "Children of Foreign Lands," published in '36, is our Betty McCrady Bardwell. Yes, 'tis! At the 13th hour came Betty's letter from Florida saying they had just returned from one grand fishing trip in Shark River (South of Everglades City). While on fish, let me pass on word to you that Betty is about to pop with information on where the fish are and when, and she wants any and all of you fellow fishermen to contact her for details thereon. She holds that tarpon fishing is the most exciting of all. Rule Loving please note. Husband Bardwell owns the Lake County Fuel Company, and both of them for the 4th straight year are in love with their pretty town of Mt. Dora. That there are 4 little Bs, you already know.

Do you remember my telling you that Alice Scott Fuller, the lecturer and world traveler, was unexpectedly encountered by Betty? It now seems that Alice and her husband plan to spend this coming winter at resorts all over Florida lecturing on their trips, illustrated with colored movies. Last winter Alice had a successful radio program at Fort Myer, and she has just had a children's story accepted by "Children's Activities." Along with all this, there are two children, too—a daughter of 15 and a son of 6.

As for me, I'm doing setting-up exercises for a sequel to "Gone With the Wind," Q.E.D.

Last tidbits from Betty: Alice Scott's roommate, Ginny Dail McCarthy, has 3 imps as has Emilie Jasperson Bayha.

Gladys Wester Horton wrote me on about the cutest Czech-design stationery I've seen in a coon's age. With the same justifiable modesty indulged in by all mothers, she reports her Nancy of 15 and her Billy of 11 as handsome and bright. I couldn't gather if Leonard, the husband, was handsome and/or bright, too, but he is Vice President of the Chemical Bank and Trust Company of N. Y. C., and a trustee and grad of Lehigh University. Let that speak for itself. Gladys, besides the usual activities mothers seem to be drugged into, is in charge of the Alumnae Representatives in her area of New Jersey. And she and her husband have spent their first summer at the Cape.

Word at the last moment from Margaret New Polikoff. Her family consists of a 16 year old daughter who is about to take off this fall for Emma Willard's, and a 12 year old son. Her husband is an attorney and they all spent enough of the summer in Nantucket to rue returning to N. Y. C.

Flo Brown Elton's letter read like honey falling from a spoon. Nice vocabulary, too. Chief news in it is censored. It is true that her "Sonny" was a J. A.—in Washington and for 3½ years in Trinidad and St. Lucia. Recently he resigned from the Regular Army and is now with a law firm which roster of names contains his. In Boston, his home town. Flo is kept hopping with drives for the L. of W. V. and the League for the Blind. They see Carolyn Martindale Blouin and her Maurie as often as can be arranged.

Jean Saunders wrote that she planned and built her own house in '40 and that it is on a piece of property complete with brooks and busy beavers—which are a financial woe to the water supply. She has given up her job as an analytical chemist with Standard Brands, which position she held for 5 years. She attended T. C. at Columbia this summer in preparation

fer her new job of teaching kindergarten and remedial reading this coming winter. And do you remember her bobbed-tailed Nicodemus? Every time I saw Nicodemus on campus, I always expected Caesar's legions to come whipping round the bend in hot pursuit, Nicodemus being his vanguard. Well, I'll have you know that animal is 36 now and still successfully defending his cup again this year!

Jean also brought news of Willie Rankin, whom she visited on Memorial Day in N. J. Willie has been working for an advertising agency (thank heaven she got out of that racket) and is now collaborating with a friend on writing a children's novel. It is to be part of a series, written according to a plot outlined by the publishers.

Fanny Penn Ford Libby came crashing through with a special delivery, bless her heart! She and Fran and their 8 year old Betty, spent some time in Oswego, New York, on Lake Ontario this summer and en route home played torture-Betty, cramming historical facts and places into her mile after mile. Fran is Manager of the Piedmont Hospital Service Association in Lynchburg. Fanny wants to know if we know of Martha Lee Poston's new book for juveniles, published by Nelson & Company, entitled "The Mystery of the Eighth Horse." Also from Fanny do we have the news that Rosalie Faulkner Loving and her 3 children and Lundsford live around the corner. It seems that Rosalie is on the Board of the Old Ladies' Home being erected in Lynchburg, and in connection with details on that, she made a trip to Washington and so had the chance to see Elizabeth Marston Creech who has 3 children and whose husband is with the Telephone Company.

Thanks again to Fanny we have word that Lucy Harrison Miller Baker has brought honor to our class, too. The Governor of Virginia has appointed a council to study various problems in Virginia and make recommendations thereon. Lucy was appointed to serve on the division concerning Juvenile Courts and Probation, along with 3 judges and 2 members of the Virginia General Assembly. The only woman on the board!

Finally a brimming-with-news letter from Liz Copeland Norfleet. Nine years ago her husband pried her loose from the newspaper world to come to Woodberry Forest School in the Piedmont section of Virginia, where he was head of the French Department. Then he took time off to write a book on the French portrait artist, St. Mémin. Then came the litter, one Robin, one Abigail. I do think you have chosen the cutest names for your kids. Jette Baker Davidson has one named Suejette! Well, anyway, Liz, I'll have you know, eating all the salt she wanted, has shrunken from her college contour of 150 pounds on the hoof to a mere 110. She says that being where she is, she sees lots of SBites-Ida Massie Valentine, with 3 boys at the school: Sarah Everett Toy with 2; Jane Guignard Thompson and Ruth Aunsbaugh Daniels with 1 apiece. Next year Sue Tucker Yates' boy will enter and Beth Conover's son, who is so much like his mother. Liz hears from Betsey Williams Gilmore whose little Nell aged 6 is one for the story books.

Liz also sees Ida Moore Taylor and is asking of news of Virginia Dey Chard whose husband must be a West Pointer Captain, and she thinks they must have a daughter of about 19 now. Peg Carpenter Terry please note. Perhaps this is the class baby.

There you have it. All I've gleaned from your very welcome cards and letters written as I know in the heat of a summer. If you have read to here, you might as well stick with me through the statistic department . . . From 120 letters written and as many postcard jacker-uppers have come replies with news of or from 81. Plus 74 husbands. Plus 53 children. Think of the mob . . . 308 strong! From a little over only a quarter of the class. We are a class of 198-83 grads and 115 exes, of whom only 36 take the News. For that reason I am indeed sorry I can tell you no more back news than set forth herein. But we'll all get caught up in June. And finally, silly and previous as it must sound to you, this is the only chance I'll have of wishing you all a very Merry Christmas! You see, it is later than you think.

ADDENDUM: 1 have no addresses at all for these people. Do you? Frances Arbaugh, Frances Barnett, Katherine Brown, Eleanor Bruce, Sara Buckley, Elizabeth Crenshaw, Frances Gray, Margaret Gressitt, Dorothy Hartford, Jane Henderson, Mary Holt, Elizabeth Johnston, Alice Johnstone, Jane Kohler, Emily Kumm, Indel Little, Sims Massee, Belle MacVichie, Sue McAllister, Barbara Metz, Jane Moor, Louise Nelson, Mary Parker, Ethelyne Parsons, Katherine Parsons, Jessie Patterson, Alice Perkins, Alice Scott, Dorothy Snyder, Margaret Terrell, Edith Walthall, Catherine Williams, Hallie Williamson, Estelle Young.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Natalie Roberts (Mrs. W. S. Foster) Nestle Brooke Farm, R.F.D. 3, Roanoke, Virginia.

1932

Class Secretary: Elizabeth Higgins (Mrs. Frank Plummer) 2904 Coachman Street, Tampa, Florida.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

This is certainly a "backward glancing" occasion, as I am writing this from my old school desk at 70 Tompkins Street in Cortland, New York, where Frank and I are spending a fortnight's vacation with my mother. Up until the eleventh hour (in typical Plummer tradition) we were uncertain as to whether the fates would permit our getting away, but we finally made it on the run-literally. Right now we are enjoying simply heavenly weather here, but are wondering whether our tiny house in Tampa is still intact from the reported hurricane's blows. However, a telephone call and subsequent telegrams from friends there indicate all is well and that they are investigating for "water leakage." I'm personally sure they'll find plenty of that as our sunroom windows are anything but stormproof but I'm keeping my fingers crossed

against any real damage. Such are the vicissitudes of Florida home ownership.

Before going on further, I do want to thank you all for the wonderful cards and letters. It has been such fun to hear from all of you. Incidentally, en route to this north country, we had a few minutes lay-over in Washington where I tried to contact Tuey Groner Moreno—with my usual lack of success. However, from someone at the apartment, I did learn that she was still in town, but out for the afternoon. Captain Jack, I believe, is still somewhere in the Pacific with his ship, and I was sorry to miss Stuart.

Dot Smith Berkeley writes from Chapel Hill, North Carolina, (and a whole letter it was, too) that they are enjoying the campus life, but not the heat of the past summer. Edmund is again a student and working hard, and they expect to be at their present address, 17 Rogerson Drive, for the next two years at least. His brother-in-law recently accepted a position in the economics department of the University, and by some major miracle was able to secure the house next to them. The two Berkeley heirs were spending the summer at Camp Yonahnoka in Linsville, N. C., while Judy summered at Camp Junaluska, so Dot and Edmund were childless for several weeksand getting awfully bored with the situation. It was to be remedied soon, I gathered, as Judy was expected home the latter part of August.

Dot writes that most of her news is secondhand, but it was wonderful to receive. From her I learned that Connie Fouler Keeble was planning to go to Fontana Village for two weeks with her two sons, joining some friends there from St. Louis. She had the month of August for vacation, while during June and July the boys were in a day camp.

Betty Allen Magruder is moving into a new apartment in September. She had been both living and practicing in a borrowed one in New York and sounds like a very busy person. Incidentally, Betty Allen is now a full-fledged psychiatrist.

Dot says that she hasn't heard from Marge Miller Close since June, but at that time ail of the family were well and planning to move out to Ile Bizard for the summer as soon as school closed. The Close family now consists of four adorable children, all of whom Marge and Jack had just taken on a trip to Quebec.

Alice Dabney Parker wrote from Charlottesville, where she has been spending six weeks with her mother. Alice's life sounds like a busy and interesting one with a good deal of tripsing about the country, which she may have needed following a strenuous winter with measles and scarlet fever. Apparently Alice succumbed to the former with a greater gusto than any of the others-but "the skies finally cleared." She visited Sally Ainsworth Glass in Atlanta this spring, having a wonderful time there with Sally and her attractive husband, who is both literary and musical. Later in the season, Alice and Johnny had a short and pleasant rest in Savannah, following which she went to New York in May, where she must have done the town. She writes that she met Helen Bean Emery one day to see "Kiss

Me Kate," with much gossiping between the acts of that sell-out; while in between times this year, she has accompanied Johnny on several business excursions—one to Washington, one to Asheville and another to White Sulphur. Incidentally, Dot Berkeley writes that Alice is younger and prettier looking than ever.

I was so thrilled to hear after these many cons from Tiny Marshall Timberlake in Staunton, Virginia, and I certainly will hope to see her again one fine day as she says that the family gets to Ponte Vedre Beach every spring. I can't believe Tiny's eldest can be 14, but she is apparently and will be a sophomore this year at Stuart Hall. In two more years, there may be another Tiny at Sweet Briar. There are also two others in the family—a girl and a boy, Francis.

Both Pat Ward Cross and Bea Stone DeVore cracked through with news from Wilmington, Delaware, where they both see each other frequently. Pat writes that her two sons are now aged 11 and 5, and that their life is comparatively normal. She did entertain Marjorie Blackie Colthup and her husband last spring, but missed Stuart Moreno when she spent some time with Bea this summer. And, in lieu of that visit, Bea writes that Stuart's eight-yearold daughter, Miss Susy, promises to be a real beauty. Bea and her husband moved to Wilmington two years ago, when the latter became connected with Du Pont. They are the real record-breakers, too, finding the house of their dreams after looking exactly three hours. As for the family, Bea's son is now 14 (and the class baby) while her daughter is 7.

My hat is certainly off to Lib Doughtie Bethea, who is combining a home, a family and a career. No Tennessee heat is holding her down. Lib writes from Memphis that her children are now Mary, aged 10; Ann Brandon, 7; and Richard, 4. Her business is acting, in collaboration with another girl, as the Southern representatives for Leron Linens of 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, and they have a shop together. Not content with all this, as well as a big house, Lib is trying to keep up with her music, and last summer visited Trudy Buist Roberts in Phoenix, while this year she was going to the Broadmoor, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Three cheers, Lib, for an interesting and exciting life!

Sweet Briar's prospects for the future look really rosy when I learn of all of the daughters produced by the Class of '32. And, personally, writing about the class children is the most thrilling part of this job. Hazel Stambs Collins (whom I still remember as the loveliest thing I ever saw enacting the heroine's role in "Smiling Thrn," hectically staged in the boxwoods in June of 1932) writes from Atlanta that her two little girls are 8 and 4-and I'm sure they are beautiful. The Collins' family planned to spend an August breather in Hendersonville, N. C., but at home Hazel sees much of Em Green Kennan and Lib Douglas Foote. Em's baby girl is 4; and Lib's girls are 7 and 9, so their interests still run parallel. Also, more Sweet Briar buds are noted in New Jersey by Letha Morris Wood, who writes from Upper Montclair that her daughters, Lee and Nancy, are respectively 12 and 8

years old. Letha says that she keeps busy with Junior League, church, and P.T.A. work, while this summer the family spent a month with her mother in California, where they had a marvelous time. Bouquets should be tossed, too, to Letha's husband, who was recently elected President of the New Jersey Life Underwriters' Association.

Dear old Jobie (Elizabeth Job Jopp) wrote a long letter, and it was so good to hear from her. She says that they moved last fall to Pikesville, Kentucky, where her husband, Gus, was transferred in the capacity of commercial manager of the Power Company, Last year Jobic taught English for half days at the local high school, but plans this year to remain a lady of leisure, keeping house and playing bridge. They spent a wonderful vacation this summer at Nag's Head, N. C., where beside sight-seeing, ocean bathing and digging for hidden treasure, they took in Paul Green's pageant, "The Lost Colony." On their return from the beach, they spent a couple of days in Roanoke, where Jobie talked with Mary Bess and Natalie Roberts Foster's aunt. Natalie's husband is an officer in the Army, and they are currently stationed at Dayton, Ohio, while Mary Bess divides her time between Roanoke and Salem. Rose Beverly Beard's Eusband is a budding young attorney in Roanoke, and they have several children. Jobie said that they also stopped by Sweet Briar, where everything looked even lovelier than ever. "I was particularly interested to learn that the old gate posts have been replaced by a stone fence; that the library (new in our day) is now covered with five-leaf ivy; and that there are new steps to the Post Office, and a gift shop." As for class news, Jobie writes that Kate Scott Sales is now back in Meadeville, Pennsylvania, where her husband is an official with Talon, Inc., and they have two children. And Betty Uber Ely now lives in Fox Chapel, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

From out Cleveland way came a welcome note from Nellie Nightingale Gleason, who says that their life is routine-and "incredibly dull." Knowing Nellie, I'll wager it is anything but that even though the Gleason family has returned to civilian life after a most interesting year abroad. The war over, Jim was sent back to Germany, where Nellie and son Michael (now 7) joined him six months later at Frankfort-Main. Jim's original assignment was with the War Crimes Commission, but he was also instrumental in working out the Kronberg Jewel Case, among others. The family returned to the States in November, 1947, since which time Jim has taken up his former law practice. Nellie writes that she has seen Ruth Remon Wenzel and Jane Hays Dowler, both of whom look exactly the same.

And, speaking of Jane, I had a fascinating letter from her, with news of a "dream come true" for the Dowlers. They have finally opened up a guest retreat, Loon Lodge, on Chautauqua Lake, New York. I only wish I could reprint Jane's entire letter, for it is a thrilling report of a real business adventure. The Lodge itself is perched on a hilltop overlooking the lake, and includes facilities for those who want to sit, read or just plain dream, as well as for the more athletically minded

fishermen, swimmers and golfers. Jane says that she and Dick have had this idea in mind for a long time, and they have spent the past two years looking for just the right place. They finally moved up to Loon Lodge on May 10 of this year, and opened on June 26, a week early to accommodate a honeymoon couple. "We are having the most glorious time," she writes, "and, to our secret amazement, our guests seem to like it, too. I think some day I could write a book on the whole incredible adventure. Dick says it should be entitled 'Well, Janey, You Always Wanted A Big House." Beside the summer season, the Lodge will be open all year round on weekends to take care of the hunters and fishermen in the fall, and for winter parties of skilers. As for the rest of the Dowler family, Jane says that her daughter Penny enters the third grade this fall; Steve will go into the second grade; while young Mark is not quite

This about winds up my news for now—except for a line or two on the Plummers. We are both hale and hearty following a busy summer in Tampa, keeping two jobs going in the family as well as a bit of socializing on the side. Last winter, mother spent several months with us, and we are again putting in our bid for her presence this year. However, numerous small grandchildren (unfortunately, none of them ours) are a decided attraction in the northland, so we may not be able to corral her for too long a time.

I'll try and have more news ready for the winter edition of the News. Until then, have a wonderful fall and early winter—and again, many, many thanks for your letters.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne E. Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia. Fund Agent: Geraldine Mallory, 169 East

Fund Agent: GERALDINE MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New York.

Susalee Belser was married to James Norris in Charleston on April 13. James is a New Orleanian and at the time Susalee wrote me they were living at 722 St. Louis Street (right across from Antoine's). She says the French quarter is fascinating, but that they are searching for a house in the garden district to buy so they will be near Susalee's daughter's school.

Margaret Ellen Bell Hare wrote that they had a wonderful summer, as they were right on the water. She said that delightful life of lying on the beach all day couldn't last forever, as she has a lot of work cut out for herself. She is chairman of the local Red Cross and they do lots for disabled veterans in nearby Westchester hospital. She saw Gertrude Dally Massie recently and they went to Bonnie Wood Stookey's for dessert and a white elephant sale (proceeds of which went to the Fund). Seems to me that is a wonderful way to earn money for the Fund.

Pat Atkinson is still employed in the Registrar's Office, Veterans Hospital, North Little Rock, Arkansas, one of the outstanding neuropsychiatric hospitals in the country. She has daily contact with the great minds in fields of pathology, surgery, and psychiatry and loves



BARBARA Benzinger LINOSAY, BART and TOMMY

her work. Pat has a four-room apartment on the Heights across from Alsopp Park—a bird sanctuary and is master of her "ins and outs" and loves the freedom. She expects to resume the study of voice and piano.

Martha Boss Luxford writes that her two children spent two weeks on her brother's cotton ranch in Bakersfield, California, in July. When she went down to bring them home, Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts was there with her four children, and they all spent the night there. "Charlotte is as cute and gay as ever and has beautiful children." Martha writes it was a treat for her and Charlotte to get together and that they had a wonderful time. It was the first time they had gotten all their children together.

Virginia Vesey was married to Mr. Joseph J. Woodward on the sixth of August in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Norfolk, Virginia. Sorry I don't know more details and wish I had her address to give you. All I have heard is that he is a good-looking retired naval officer.

Jessie Coburn had an interesting experience this past summer. She had a flying vacation abroad. She flew to London on the first stratocruiser to take passengers across the Atlantic. After a two weeks train and carravel across England and Scotland (during which she joined up with the Ramages who were spending the summer abroad), Jessie flew to Stockholm and visited that beautiful city for a week. Then across to Gothenburg to see a friend who's living there, and once again by air to Paris for the rest of the time before flying home. She says that after 8000 miles by air she is finding it mighty hard to spend 8 hours a day at her desk!

Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius writes that life in the Porzelius family continues as usual, but that she and Al did have some trips in June. Early in June they visited Sarah Houston Baker and Hugh in Decatur, Illinois, and had a wonderful time. The last two weeks

in June they spent at Pawley's Island. Alice Andrews Fackert '36, husband Bill, and their two adorable sons were across the hall in the lnn

"Ted" Clary Treadwell writes that their summer vacation was a 3000 mile auto trip through the south, visiting their parents in St. Petersburg, Florida, and Ben's two sisters in Foley and Montgomery, Alabama. They had a grand time. The rest of the summer they spent at home trying to keep cool and entertaining Kay, who is 7 and Ben, who is 4. "Ted" sees a great deal of Pat Malm Fowler, '32g, and is very sorry to say that Pat is leaving September 1st for Ann Arbor, Michigan, where her husband, Commander in the Navy, is studying this winter. "Ted" says she will miss her terribly.

Kitty Gochnauer Slater had a cottage at Virginia Beach this summer for two weeks. She and her family were there. Her son, aged 7, learned to swim in the ocean. Saw Anne Brooke and Sue, her sister, ('29g), who had just returned from a trip to Nova Scotia. On their



SCHLENDORF Family

way home, the Slaters stopped in an antique shop in Williamsburg and ran into Anne Harrison Shepherd Lewis, '28g, who has three adorable boys. Kitty was in New York last winter and had luncheon with Marietta Derby Garst, who now lives in Tarrytown, New York. Marietta had been in Buenos Aires, Argentina, for ten years.

Nevil Crute Holmes writes that her husband, Win, was in Houston (whence they moved two years ago). He's been in their old home town almost as much as Hamilton, their new one, but was due home in September after being away four months this stretch. Marge Van Evera Lovelace, '34, stopped by to see the Holmes in July, with her two handsome blonde children, Jean age 9, and Richard 7.

Julia Sadler de Coligny, '34g, wrote me a most enthusiastic letter about her stay on Upper Saranac for the month of July. She, her husband Calvert (who was there for some conference at Saranac Inn) and their four children had a marvelous month there. Upper Saranac in the Adirondacks is my favorite of all places and I envy them their stay. Julia is going to teach third grade at St. Catherine's this year.

This summer I went north for a little over



Tom, Chucky and Carolyn, children of Margharita Curtze Vicary

two weeks and went to Bronxville, New York, Hartford, Connectient, and Castine, Maine. Had a lovely time and saw many of my relations and friends. Hetty Wells Finn and I had lunch together in New York City. Hetty spent a hectic summer at her summer home in Shoreham, L. I. I had a nice chat on the phone with Gerry Mallory and was very sorry not to see her.

Thank you so much for your wonderful response to my cards. Your fine cards make this column interesting.

1934

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE (Mrs. Charles Hulvey) 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

1935

Class Secretary: NONE.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

1936

Class Secretaries: MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia. Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East Seventy-ninth Street, New York 21, New York.

Ruth and I have really taken a vacation this summer, as far as collection of news is concerned. However, we have collected a few items of interest.

Lib and Harry Forsyth are off to Hot Springs for Labor Day week-end. Lib had a long letter from Cary Marshall, telling about her Alaska trip which apparently was superb.

Betty and Peyton Winfree have been to their camp on the Cowpasture River for several weeks this summer. Betty says that Peg *Lloyd* Bush has a second boy, Gregory, born in May.



MICHAIL, TIM and FLIP, sons of MARTHA

Hardesty O'SHEA

Her other boy is Loyd, aged 7. Jean Gilbert lives near Peg and has three children, 1 girl and 2 boys.

Peg Campbell Usher and her husband Don flew to London for about six days this summer. Don works fr Pan American Airlines and they have been living in Scarsdale, New York, fr the last two years.

Ruth has just moved into her new house on New Hampshire Avenue. We both hope to do better next time. If you have any news PLEASE send it in even if you don't get a card from us.

Frances W. Gregory visited Miss Fraser on S. B. C. campus for several days late in July. She took her Ph.D. degree at Radeliffe College in June, as the culmination of eight years of graduate study at Radeliffe and Harvard, following earlier graduate study at Columbia.

In her chosen field of American History, Frances pursued the career of Nathan Appleton, nineteenth century Yankee Merchant whose chief business was that of cotton broker. Following a trip to Charleston, S. C., in 1802, he bought cotton for sale to the Liverpool England textile industry, and later he sold cotton to the first New England textile miles.

Here's for a better report next time!

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Not much news this round—I guess most of you were too busy with summer vacations to answer your cards. Syd Gort Herpers is at last settled in Seattle and loving everything about it. She and Ferd are planning a trip East in '50 for Princeton Reunions and may be able to take in Sweet Briar, too. Nancy Nalle Lea is busy with new baby, puppy, and gardening but hoped to have a trip to Charlotte this summer. Lib Lee McPhail moved into her new home in April and is "rattling around" in same after three years in three rooms.

Jessie Rose Harvin finally condescended to join the ranks of answerers! She has three boys, 10, 7, and 2½2 sn you know how she spends her time! She had seen Sizzie Johnson Finley in the spring—also Gurley Carter Davis and family in Annapolis. Never mind the lack of news, Jessie, we love hearing from you.

Henrietta Arthur Skinner is also the mother of three sons and is deeply involved in Y work, Cub Scouts, and P.T.A., besides gardening and housework.

Becky Douglass Mapp reports their remodeling is finally done and she now has a guest room ready for any girls going through on U. S. 1. Her daughters are growing up-2, 4. and 7-and keep her pretty well tied down. Ellie Snodgrass Park and son were at Nags Head for two weeks visiting Jackie Cochran Nicholson and family. They saw Frances Kemp Pettyjohn there with two of her four children and had a grand reunion. The Nicholsons are busy with plans to build in the spring. File also reports that Jane Collins Corwin and family plan a trip to Mississippi the end of August to visit the Collins. Tom is still working hard and doing well on his own. Terry Shaw had a month's vacation touring Nantucket, Cape Cod, Bar Harbor, and the Maine Coast, into Canada, and back by way of the Green and White Mountains. She has the welcome mat out at her little cottage for any girls going through-protection: one cocoa french poodle! She says that Nina Cauthorn Jarvis had to have an operation on her knee which she hurt while at Sweet Briar.

Dot Prout Gorsuch is about to move into her home—not finished yet but she says they can do more being right on the spot. She went to reunion but aside from a one day visit by Margaret Bradley Forsyth and Dottie Price Roberts, she was our only representative. She thoroughly enjoyed her visit though and reports the entire program was splendid—for which Terry deserves great credit.

Don't forget to contribute to the Alumnae Fund, otherwise no more ALUMNAE NEWS! Remember this is the only on-the-house issue!

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) Glendale Road, Colonia, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Francis Faulkner (Mrs. William G. Mathews, Jr.) 3815 Noyes Avenue, S. E., Charleston 4, West Virginia.

I started this letter earlier, but the typewriter proved too fascinating for my 20-



Ann, Hal and Rob Jarvis, children of Nina Cauthorn Jarvis



BARTON and DAVID, sons of MAY Weston
THOMPSON

months old, so I stopped to feed him. This is a tedious job, since we are now at the jello stage and it involves Mommie putting the jello from her spoon to his, and still having a good deal spilled before it reaches his mouth. However, since Clark is now abed, I trust I can continue without interruptions.

I appreciated so much Frannie Bailey Brooke's attending reunion last spring as our class representative. She was quite disappointed to find that she was the only one attending from our class. Fortunately, the '39ers took her in, and she sent me a nice picture of the group sitting on the steps of Grammer. She says that the college looked as beautiful as ever, and that it was nice to be remembered by the faculty members who taught us "in the old days," but (and I surely agree with her!) the class will have to do better next time. I have gone over the questionnaires that were sent in, and will try to pass on the general news. Of course, it was wonderful to look at the pictures, although almost all were of the children and did not include the mothers.

It was good to hear from a group that had been silent too long. For instance, Virginia Mitchell reported that she is teacher of English IV and U. S. History in Madison Heights High School, Virginia. She is also President of the Amherst County Teachers Association, Treasurer of her district V. E. A., and Vice-President of the Sweet Briar Branch of the A. A. U. W.—so she certainly stays busy enough.

Helen Hesson Binns reports from Providence Forge, Virginia, that although her husband is manager of a motor company, she also has a job as Superintendent of Public Welfare of New Kent and Charles City Counties. She has also done Home Nursing, Red Cross, and Public Welfare work.

Harriet Daniel Herd reports that her husband is in Oil Properties, and that she has three children—Tevis, 6, Elizabeth Claire, 4, and Daniel, 10 months. Harriet seems to keep up her music interest; she is in choir and guild work and is on the Board of Directors of the Civic Music Association.

Jane Job Manning is in Louisville, Kentucky, and says her husband is with the Reynolds

Metals Company, and that they have a little boy, 5½. She, too, has held many offices in the community clubs and says she has a hard time keeping up with her support of a preparatory school and two colleges.

Howell Lykes Colton's husband is General Traffic Manager of RCA Victor in Wynnewood, Pennsylvania, and they have two boys and a baby girl. She says she recently had a letter from Josephine Happ Willingham, but that is the extent of her S. B. C. contacts.

Jo Happ Willingham herself wrote from Macon, Georgia, that they have a boy 7, another 5, and a little girl 1½. She has held education and legislative chairmanships in the Junior League, and perhaps that is how she happened to see Rose Hyde Fales in Washington in October.

Helen Judd Tooke's husband is a physician in Shreveport, and they have three boys. She says she has seen Caroline Staman Ogilvie among others in civic work there.

Jane Townsend Herlihy has a little girl 6 and a little boy 3 and is living in San Marino, California.

Barbara Fish Schiebel, whose husband is a surgeon in Durham, seems to do all kinds of outside activities from church to Junior League, to flying, to exhibiting wolfhounds at shows.

Annie Rose Wallace Buckham has a little boy 7 and another 4 months old, but still seems to find time to keep up with her French clubs in Memphis.

Janet Forbush Fead is living in Birmingham, Michigan, and has three girls—6½, 5 and 3½. She says that occasionally she does substitute teaching in nursery school or kindergarten, and besides her Junior League work she has been Vice-president and Secretary of the Kingswood School Alumnae Association for eight years.

That's the bunch of gals that we have heard the least about, but I will pass on more general news of the rest of the gang. For instance, the Cincinnati gang seems to stick close together-Billy Heizer Hickenlooper had spent a week-end in Cleveland with Ruth Pfingsten Polster and her family of two boys, and Betty Dail Wilson, a few blocks from Billy, reported that Dotty Selbert Smith has two boys and Dotty Mather Goyert has three children, two of them redheads. Dail had recently heard from Cess Jansen Kendrick for the first time in years. Not far from them, I had a picture forwarded to me of Virginia Eady Williamsa wonderful newspaper picture of Eady accepting the gavel as President of the Junior League in Louisville.

1 also had nice pictures of Dotty Gipe Clement and her daughters, Faith and Dorothy, and of Maud Tucker Drane's two little girls. However, Maud reported glowingly that their house, born June 23, named for his papa and to be known as Hardy.

Ginny Faulkner Mathews also reported an addition—a second girl born on July 12.

Becky Kunkle Hogue says they are having a fun summer, with the children old enough to be independent and not be worried over. Despite her four, Becky finds time for golf, Garden Club and Red Cross.

From way out West, Pauline Womack Swan sent darling pictures of her three little girls, one on a pony, and Nancy Old Mercer of her two. Nancy says that when Mrs. Lill was in Dallas last fall the S. B. C. group did get together and catch up a bit. Nan Golden Moore, however, had "sitter" trouble and couldn't make it.

Pollyanna Shotwell Holloway and I occasionally hear of each other through my sister, in Baton Rouge too. Polly has a girl 6½ and a boy 2½ and says she is President of the Book Club, President of the Dance Club, and Study Leader of her Church Circle—which sounds nice and well-rounded!

Connie McDuffie Turner is still busy with her newspaper work, as well as a gossip column on the radio. She says she sees Mary Cobb Hulse and Mary Thompson Ball a great deal in Junior League work.

Babbie Derr Chenoweth reports a new girl baby, Barbara Mary, who has adopted the name of Babbie and made her mamma degenerate to Babs. The Chenoweths are also in a new home with plenty of room for the expanded family.

A card from Marion Brown Zaiser came from the mountains and said she had to get away from home to do any correspondence.

Fritz Cordes Hoffman says that she hasn't seen any Briarites lately but has had a lot of fun going back to college for Council meetings. Both her children will be in school this year and leave Fritz with just her Boxer puppy, but she expects to stay busy enough between church and hospital work.

Bobbie Cross Reese wrote from Stroundsburg, Pennsylvania, that she keeps busy with three children and a new puppy. Their latest addition was the little girl Deborah, born in February.

A card from Gertrude Alexanderson Young said that they were spending the summer, as usual, at Assembly Point, Lake George. The family had just had a wonderful automobile trip through Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine.

The group around here seemed to be doing as usual. I was glad to see pictures of M. J. Miller Hein's boy and girl, though they seem awfully big already-5 and 2. Adele Letcher Harvey said she had Dot Evans Haveron, Janice Wiley Adams, and Janet Macfarlan Bergmann with respective husbands for a dinner party reunion. Kay Holt is still with the Kimberley School in Montclair. Marge Thaden Davis says she and Judy Bemis Wills get together regularly as they are a few blocks apart. She also reports that Sigur Moore Whitaker has a son and a daughter, the baby girl being 8 months old. Alice Hooper wrote from New York but said that since her family is being transferred to Florida she is moving to Washington, where she has spent most of the last two years on a part time job translating medical articles for the National Institute of Health.

Molly Talcott Dodson sent an adorable picture of her little girls that she promised to bring out from Lynchburg last year at reunion but then let us down! She says her life this

summer' is chiefly political, since Grif is up for reelection to the Virginia House of Delegates, in which we wish him luck.

I had hoped to get up to see Barbara Ferguson Lincoln, but we just missed connections. She wrote that Mary Ann Housel Carr was just a few houses down the beach from her, so her four and Fergie's three had a wonderful time.

My news of roommate Rilma Wilson Allen came direct from her younger brother, who is up here with the Navy. Like Dolly Nicholson Tate, he agrees that nobody sees much of Rilma since her fat eight-months-old boy came along; yet he says when he calls Charlotte in the evenings Rilma and Bob are never home! Dolly says Jack has now gone into the real estate and insurance business, and they are thrilled to be "on their own," and everyone is well and happy.

Well, I think that about covers what news I have for you. Two pleas I make to you—send in your contribution to the Alumnae Fund this fall so you'll continue to get the Sweet Briar magazine, and don't forget to send me announcements of your new arrivals in the family!

1939

Class Secretary: Betsy Durham (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: LEILA BOND (Mrs. Joseph S. Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Long, long ago in June of '49, we drove to our Tenth College Reunion! And what a time we had. For those of you who just couldn't make it I will give you a kaleidoscopic view of those three days.

With Mary Archer Bean Eppes, '29g, going back for her twentieth, we left Boston one cool June morning. By two o'clock we met Yvonne Leggett Dyer, who also was dressed in a tweed suit. The thermometer then rose to 101 degrees in the shade and we burned up the road to Sweet Briar from then on. After a fantastic evening in a luxurious Maryland Motel, we limped into College the next afternoon, just in time to register and see some familiar faces. We had run into Bennett Wilcox Bartlett and Gertrude Robertson Midlen when we stopped for lunch at the University's gorgeous new Howard Johnson. (Even the University of Virginia looked a little different; it couldn't be us?)

Naturally, the limber and lithe classmates of 1939 were put on the THIRD floor of Grammer. After struggling with enough luggage for a month's stay, we finally made it. My only wish was that the President's Garden party was going to be held on third floor Grammer.

Miss Lucas' party was delightful, and we saw our old friends among the faculty and met the intellectual charmers of the graduating class and Sweet Briar girls of other years. Drs. Sanford and Robinson had not changed a bit, and we all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly. In the evening we saw movies of college years, including horse shows and May days of our vintage, but somehow they didn't seem so long ago. By this time most of the

reuning thirty-niners had arrived, • a good old fashioned bull session was in order. And that is where most of our class news comes from.

Patty Balz Vincent had only recently returned from England and she, and Patrick and their infant son are living in Charlottes-ville while he is working on his masters . . . Patrick, that is . . . Patry showed us pictures of father and son. The atmosphere was so British that you knew the baby cooed with an accent.

Patty was rooming with Augusta Saul Edwards, whose husband and eldest son we met when we arrived. Augusta had a marvelous picture of herself and her family taken around the Christmas tree. Every Edwards is better looking than the next one. She also had a picture of her new house, which seems to overlook the entire Blue Ridge Mountains.

Gertrade and Bennett were roommates, too, and they had photographs of their children. The Midlens' little boy and girl seemed very grown up, but even their mother says they keep her on the run. Father John is a lawyer for radio and television, and our Spinday breakfast in Amherst was an occasion for Gertrude letting us in on the life with pushbottons. Bennett also kept us fascinated with tales of Harry's work. It involves testing various kinds of engines and most be highly inspirational for the young Bartletts. Perhaps with airplanes in mind, Bennett's small son jumped off the roof and was desperately ill for quite a while. She said it was a long hawl, but now he is perfectly well, and peace and pleasure have reigned for a long time.

Julie Saunders Michaux was right across the hall from us, and it seems to me that she wins the Gold Pipe cleaner for having changed the least. Not that the rest of us aren't still thin and beautiful... Julie and Dick had a grand trip to Louisiana in the spring and took in the Surgeons' convention also. Julie attended the wedding in Richmond of Patty Moncure to Mr. Samuel Drewy the Saturday of our reunion. We all saw Patty's wedding picture in the Sunday paper, and it was a lovely one.

Ronnie Mann Hawkes and her husband Stoart, who is also a surgeon, flew down for the day from Montelair, N. J. All of us had a coke (they have coke machines, also) at the Inn, and Ronnie and Stuart told us of their mountain climbing and hiking which they do on their vacations. Stuart's work takes him to many cities on the eastern coast, so he and Ronnie travel a lut in their plane.

Jean Gray Scott MacNair and her husband, Van, have moved to Cuernavaca, Mexico, where Van expects to do some writing and reporting. They have two boys, and it sounds like the perfect life for two little cucarachas and mother and father, too.

Jean McKenney Stoddard and Johnny and their children have moved from Balboa to Madison, Connecticut. Johnny is now working for the State Department, and it is wonderful for their friends to have them back in this country again.

The Dyers also have two darling little girls. Yvonne showed us their picture and I have been envious ever since. Suranne looks a lot like her mother and Diana like Danny. As for Yvonne, she still has twice the pep and vigor of ten years ago and had us laughing most of the time. Incidentally, she has turned into a crackerjack tennis player. Just after our reunion, she was going off to Hanover with Danny to his Dartmouth reunion, and now they have just recently returned from Canada, so you see what I mean...

At the last minute, Lottie Lewis couldn't come, and afterwards she wrote that, from the questionnaires sent in, we were a remarkable class with a large number of children. She also wrote that Eleanor Little Morfit flew the airlift with her famous hosband, Garry Moore, when he went over to entertain the troops in February. Lottie is still working at Benton and Bowles and is THE career woman of our class.

And that is about all from those days in June. We particularly enjoyed Commencement with the address by Ambassador Bonnet, and we all arrived at the staggering conclusion that we hadn't changed one bit, but, somehow the Senior Class seemed very young and immature! I don't sound like sour grapes, by any chance? . . .

And now back to my tweed spit . . .

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchborg, Virginia.

Pro tem: Cynthia Noland (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.) Long Ridge Road, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.), 765 Valley Street, Orange, N. J.

This department has shifted to the moist and trembling hands of your one-time Propaganda Minister. It is to be hoped that our readers can withstand the dismal comparison with Nida's usually capable handiwork. Nida is again caught in a series of crises and this was one job less for her at a complicated time. She lost her sister-in-law late in July, at the very time her mother became ill in Cincinnati. Nida was to go there and was hoping, as do we all, that her mother would be better in time for the Watts' scheduled trip to Virginia Beach. Since Nida has efficiently and charmingly carried on her duties as correspondent for all of nine years now, sometimes in the face of extreme domestic difficulties, it is obvious that a tribute to her faithfulness is long overdue. Experiencing for the first time "Deadline Jitters," her heroic performance seems even more outstanding!

The happy news has reached us that Martha Rector was married on June 18 in a very small family ceremony at St. John's Church in Roanoke to Mr. Robert L. McGee, Jr. Martha, with her osoal masterful aplomb, plucked an elegant five-room apartment out of a terrible housing shortage that exists in Roanoke. "Bob" is with Bethlehem Steel and is reported to be entirely worthy of our approval.

Nan Dickie Neil writes from Brooklyn that she can recommend dodgers—those who dodge Brooklyn! We have offered her haven in Connecticut but perhaps our post card sales talk left something to be desired!

C. P. Neel Mahoney's husband, George, now has his own architectural practice there in Memphis. Their son, George, Jr., is now 5½. They see Midge Fleming Gray and Frank often. She says that Kay Hodge spent the summer in Europe.

Mildred Moon Montague is a dynamic leader in the League in Chattanooga. She gave the Provisional Course last spring.

You won't be at all surprised to learn that Marion Dandt McBride has a new horse there in Union, Missouri, where her hosband operates a freezing locker plant which he recently expanded.

Jeanne Harris is now on the staff of the Nelson Art Gallery in Kansas City as Assistant Curator of Oriental Art and this department is most impressed,

Hug Schmid Hardy seems thoroughly and securely tied to home plate in Grand Rapids with sons Billy, Eddie and David; Cowboy, Horticulturist and Zoologist, respectively.

Dorothy Campbell O'Connor has found life pretty hectic with her two small children ever since Diane, born last November, arrived. It would certainly seem that Diane could have enough bounce and vitality without having to swipe some of her mother's. Dottie and Bill have just moved to 32 Cooper Lane, still in Larchmont, so perhaps Diane is being unfairly blamed.

Estelle Sinclaire Farrar is as delightful as ever. She has three doors entering on a small hall in her house on Long Island. Most of os would accept an unkind fate (or rather architectural shenanigans) but Telle has painted each a different color—cerise, chartreuse and a third equally uninhibited hue! This summer their son, Dougie, now 5, had scarlet fever and both Telle and Fred were quarantined. However, Dougie timed it so their quarantine ended just as Fred's vacation began, in time for two weeks at the shore.

Marie Gaffney Barry summered at their place in the Adirondacks. She may stay on there a while since their hoose in Forty Fort, Pennsylvania (near Wilkes Barre, if you're wondering) was sold. Additional information is lacking so she is presumably homeless for a time.

In Jone we completed a two week, 2,000 mile automobile trip with the young sprouts-Billy, nearly 7, Ann and Betsy, 3 and 1, respectively, in September out to Illinois (scene of our bride 'n groom life) and on down to Richmond. We had lunch in Amherst at "Ye Travelers Inn" (remember?), We had mixed signals with Nida and thereby met the great disappointment of the trip. After a stop at Sweet Briar, where it was the last day of exams, for the kids to romp on the grass, we continued on to Lynchburg where we saw Betty Frantz Roberts who was tending her hosband's office while his assistant was on vacation. Tom is an exodontist, not to be confused with the garden variety, and since he was at the hospital, our invasion was a private one and we had a grand chat while Billy pestered the elevator operator. Betty is even more sparkling and peppy than you remember. (At press time, she is to go to the Eastern Shore on a fishing expedition and, in the fall, deer hunting. Other than this she is merely trying to learn golf.) Tom appeared before we had to leave to make that brief call entirely successful, in contrast to the Nida snafu.

The following day, in Richmond, Patty Moncure ('39) was married to Tom Drewy. Saw Emory Gill Williams in the church but never did get to speak to her. Somehow we managed to miss Virginia Allison Haywood but did see her later when she brought Hubie, who is 3, over to mother's. Did see Ann Adamson Taylor and Jane Goolrick Murrell both with their M. D. husbands and both with the unmistakable air of very proud parents.

Virginia Allison Haywood's husband, "H. B.", is to enter the medical office of Agnes Spencer Burke's father-in-law. Dr. Burke is a well-known and famous opthalmologist there in Washington, D. C.

Mary Petty Johnston Bedell brought Reggie over one afternoon. Mary Petty is as gracious and more poised than you-know-when. Reggie was toddling around on a pair of husky, stocky legs and looking very sober and a good deal like Wood.

I ran into Adelaide Boze Glascock with her extremely pretty mother downtown. For want of better chatter, I hazarded something about her being "bound for far away places" and hit it right on the nose! She was sailing in mid June for several weeks in Europe! She was taking a group of girls, I gathered. Hope she ran into Kay Hodge.

I also saw Clara Call Frazier in the grocery store. She was looking very housewifely into the frozen food locker. Another disappointment was not getting to see her family.

Another highlight was seeing Lida Kepner Short and "A. J." in their apartment on Park Avenue in Richmond. Although she still looks like date-bait, she and A. J. have two children—Billy $4\frac{1}{2}$ and a girl 2, whom we did not get to see. We made arrangements which later fizzled.

And now back in Connecticut-word of our celebrity, Ann Burr, has reached this department. In addition to playing the lead with Ralph Bellamy in "Detective Story," rated one of Broadway's ten best plays of the moment, she has roles in three radio serials. They are Nona on "Wendy Warren," Valerie on "Big Sister" and Ann Dunn on "When A Girl Marries." Her role as Ann Dunn was pictured in the winter issue of Radio Album. She was to vacate her radio roles during September while continuing in the theater and planned to relax a little at nearby Westport, Connecticut; then. Whether or not a Young-Burr reunion takes place will be continued in the next issue which you will not receive unless you put pen to paper of the old checkbook.

Now that football season is with us, some of you will be bound for New Haven (or points beyond), so please stop here for at least a minute. We are right on the Merritt Parkway on the Stamford side at Exit 34. Count four houses on your left!

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 3542 Larkspur Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: MARY DOUCETT (Mrs. John Neill) 1177 California Road, Bldg. No. 1, Apt. 3, Tuckahoe, New York.

1942

Class Secretary: Ann Hauslein (Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield) 262 Kent Road, Wynnewood, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) Windy Hills Farm, R. F. D. No. 3, Athens, Ohio.

Hiya there! It is difficult to realize that the pigskin will soon replace the baseball, and that those seeking their sheepskin are preparing to "hit the books" again. Summer whizzed past me. Now let's take time out for a chat about the news that has come my way, and I will insert a plug for the Alumnae Fund. Please, do not forget to send in your contribution both to make you eligible to receive the News and to help the dear old Alma Mater.

In late July Helen Sanford stopped by for a couple of days on her way to New York to board the *Queen Mary*, for a glorious trip through Europe. I chatted with Betty "Hank" Hanger on the phone as she made last minute arrangements to meet Helen. They will land aboard the *Queen Elizabeth* on September 19. Helen looked wonderful, keeping me in gales of laughter.

Washington, D. C., remains the most fruitful source of information. A most welcome letter came from Eloise English Davies. She and Tom have bought a home in Washington where Tom is stationed as a Naval Aviator. They have two sons, Tommy, 3, and Douglas, 1, and also a Boxer pup. Eloise says she has plenty of room for visitors. On their vacation, the Davies' are going to the Cleveland Air Races. Tom is a Cleveland hero because he holds the world's long distance non-stop air record established in the Truculent Turtle.

Lucy "Calamity" Hodges Fuller is now boasting a daughter, Beverly Harrison. Allen is just out of the Army and hopes to return after Christmas to Presbyterian Hospital for a surgical residency.

The latest Miss to become Mrs. is Edith Brainerd who on May 21 became Mrs. George R. Walter. George is a native Washingtonian and a lawyer by profession. The Walters have an apartment across from Ft. Myer where Edie is learning to keep house. While on their honeymoon Edie ran into Mary Stone Moore Rutherford, who was hospitality itself (have heard that before).

"Di" Greene Helfrich has a son, Daniel, born on July 4 in her home state of Maine. All Washingtonians wrote of welcoming Harriette Gordon Loman, Harry and their three children back from Germany. Harry is to be stationed at Fort Knox. I understand that they are happy to be back in the good old U.S.A.

The silence surrounding Virginia Duggins is appalling, but I hear via the grapevine that Duggins is still in Washington working at George Washington Hospital. Duggins, Ringer and "Di" had a reunion.

Cynthia Abbott Botsford and Barbara Ripley Furniss sent cards to say that I have so completely covered their activities that there is nothing left to tell.

If anyone is interested in building a house, I'd suggest she consult Betsy Gilmer Tremain. Betsy and Mike are up to their necks in plans for a house to be built in Farmington, Virginia. Besides seconding as an architect, Betsy is Treasurer of the Junior League this year.

Another prospective builder is Alice King Harrison. She and Morris bought a lot instead of taking a summer vacation. Vive Walker Montgomery and her husband visited Arkie. Alice also reported on the long lost Maude Headley Allen, who is living in Birmingham. Maude has a son. Alice is the county chairman of the Christmas Seal Drive.

Dottie *Hutchings* Price gave up the idea of building and bought a house. This house is built on three levels which will give young Leonard plenty of tumbles. Dottie has done a good bit of work for the American Cancer Society.

You can bet that Margie Troutman Harbin is kept busy with 4 boys. However, she did go to St. Simons Island in July with the two oldest boys. Outside activity is confined to work with The Marionettes of the Service League.

Without any doubt Rufus Pierson Fisher is the "gaddinest" person around. She spent July in Chicago, September in New England, the rest of the time on Long Island except for Christmas in California. Whereas Ruthie Hensley Camblos stays quietly at home in Newton Center, raising corn and waiting for Josh to finish his training at Lakey Clinic.

Frannie Caldwell Harris has spent the summer golfing and encouraging Jim in his interest in outdoor cooking. Frannie asked about Phyll, claiming she only hears about her through the News. Phyllis Sherman Barnes and Wilson moved into an elegant new apartment in Wilmington, Delaware, staying a month, then moved back to Bronxville. Once a New Yorker always a New Yorker! They have finally gotten their own apartment and are eagerly settling down again. The Barnes seem to divide their time between the golf course and the bridge table.

Gad, I have finally heard from Gadsden, Alabama (sorry, couldn't resist it) home of Florence Gillem Pressly. Flossie has two sons, Jimmy, Jr., 3, and "Jenks," 22 months. Jim has just completed his specialty training in Radiology and has entered private practice. In May, the Presslys had a vacation in Pensacola, Florida. Their home is near a mountain resort where they have plenty of fishing and boat racing. The Presslys have rented a house, put up a picket fence, and gotten a size 52 kitchen assistant.

Friends of mine have been going to the Chalfonte Hotel in Cape May where they have seen Sally Jackson, who runs it. Butch is working mighty hard, and is getting results apparently, everyone raves so about the place.

As I was about to put this in the mail, along came a long requested note from Catherine Coleman. Kippy is busier than a one armed

paper hanger, teaching remedial reading and Bible at St. Anne's School, plus attending graduate school and being in charge of one of the dorms. During the summer, Kippy was on the staff of the McGuffey Reading Clinic at the University of Virginia. She did plan to snatch a few weeks in Florida.

Kippy wrote that Penelope Lewis is coming to the University of Pennsylvania to do some work on her doctorate in psychology...so hope we can get together, Penny. Ringer (Eleanor) trod the boards at Virginia, Kippy saw her in "Arsenic and Old Lace"—excellent of course. I was thrilled to learn, through Kippy again, that Lucy Case O'Neill is married to a law student in Charlottesville. Toppin Wheat is still in nurses training at the University Hospital.

Don't forget to keep writing. My best to all of you. See you again in a few months,

1943

Class Secretary: Clare Eager, Charlesmead Road, Govans P. O., Baltimore 12, Maryland. Fund Agent: Anne McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

Have accumulated quite a bit of news over the summer, but first I must remind you to send "Junk" your monetary contributions if you expect to keep getting this magazine, and me your news contributions if you expect to see a column for '43 when you do get it.

And now, announcing the arrival of first-borns. Allison Montgomery Jones appeared on the scene for Libby Corddry Jones on August 4, and while she was in the hospital Win and Libby's family moved her bag and baggage to Morristown, New Jersey, where they have acquired a cottage. Meanwhile Libby's roommate of spinster days in N. Y. C. was beating her to the draw over in Paris with a daughter of her. own. Nancy Bean White, unsuccessfully trying to hold off until Bastille Day, produced Ariana Vanderhuyden White on July 11. Beth Dickman Smith tells me Muie Grymes has been over visiting the Whites since.

Beth told me lots of other things, too, in a wonderful and much appreciated unsolicited letter, so I might as well impart her information right now. She says Sally Bryan was off for Europe, too—sailed August 4. She had seen Libby in the hospital and had also attended Mary Belle Lee's wedding on June 6 to Frederick Aldridge, a major in the Marines. Beth also told me briefly of the nice but hurried vacation she and Bevin stole from their "two friends," covering Ottowa, Montreal, Quebec and New York in one week.

Now again back to the original subject—word comes of another Jones baby. Kitty Doar Jones reports her main news item is "Kathy," or more formally, Katherine Palmer Jones, who was born February 17. She has reddish blonde curls, blue eyes and her Daddy's turned up nose. And the Joneses are still keeping up with the Joneses, having also acquired a house instead of their little apartment. Kitty says she sees Frances Taylor Trigg quite often and thinks her little Terry is a darling.



CONNIE SUE BUDLONG

News on recent "additional" children comes from Elsie McCarthy Samson and Frances Gregg Petersmeyer. Frances' remarks were brief but apparently her new son is both a joy—and a heavyweight. Elsie's is another boy, born February 22 and called Mike. She seemed very pleased with him all except for the fact that he wasn't another redhead. She says her husband, Bob, is working in a Research and Development Lab. at Rome, New York.

I hear, too, from "Ouija" Adams Bush that "Tookie" Kniskern White, showing no originality, produced her third son, Michael Bruce, last May. Congratulations!

And right here and now let me state that "Ouija" is NOT going to St. Louis as reported. Things are all changed—don't ask me to what because I have gotten three conflicting versions, but I 'spose the safest thing to do is to quote "Ouija," who when last heard from said it will be Dallas, Texas. (You can imagine how that hurts!) in the middle of October.

Still on the same subject, sort of, Camille Guyton Guething's big news is that she has not had a baby recently nor expects to soon. After three in 2½ years I can understand her point of view, She was in Blowing Rock, N. C., for her vacation this summer.

Among the others who have gotten houses recently is Anne McJunkin Briber, and hers is complete with yard, old elm tree, fruit trees, raspberry bushes, grape vines and flowers. "Junk" nearly faints from shock when she finds herself out working in the garden—and enjoying it! She told me she had a stupendous 3-minute visit with Nancy Pmgree Drake and family as they changed trains in Milwaukee en route to St. Paul. You can imagine how much I learned about Ping from that—but fortunately I heard from Ping myself, and found

out their visit was for 2 weeks, during which time they saw Alice Suency Weed, '42g, and new husband, Phoebe Swency Woolley, '45g, plus her two cute children, and sister-in-law, Frannie Boynton Drake, '42g. Ping said her two little boys made traveling a bit hectic but the vacation was very gay and fun. Since she has been back she has seen Judy Snow Benoit.

The word from Margy Shugart Dennehy is also of a new place to live—Quantanemo, Cuba, where Red will be stationed for two years. It is what he was hoping to get so they are very excited. Meanwhile "Shug" says life for the Dennehys is "one happy affair of nursing, golfing, bridging and Navying" in Norfolk and points nearby.

A nice full return card from Carter Claybrook Booth says she is too tied down by two children, a house and an Irish Setter to have a dizzy enough life to make good reading. However, she had seen Anne Tweedy Ardery who sneaked off from her 4-male family in Frankfort long enough to catch a quick glimpse of New York bright lights. Carter had also seen B. J. Leighton Lane this summer and Jody Willis Leaman who lives in Westfield, N. J., too. She says "Jody has two children (one of each) and as remarkable a waist line as al-Carter wrote, too, that she had heard Gloria Penniston had been married this summer but had no first hand info. Gloria is now Mrs. Henry L. Poole and is living in Scotch Plains, New Jersey.

I was sorry to hear that Fay Martin Chandler has been in bed all summer with rheumatoid arthritis. However, I have hopes that my own news (aren't I polite to save it so long?) will spur her on to get well soonvery soon, as she will be expected to be on hand for a wedding which comes October 22. She was dying to meet a man that I thought I could enjoy being with all my life (so was I!) and now's her chance. She will find him called "Worth," "Worthless," or "Deacon" (I think it's from the one that went down in the cellar) by his many friends-Albert Dilworth Matthai, Jr., by the license. His good looks are slightly offset by his slew feet, but after being subjected three years to his never failing sense of humor and unbelievably beautiful disposition I'm afraid he's irresistible. My defenses are down . . . the engagement has been announced . . . wives here I come!



VIRGINIA (Noyes) and HUGH PILLSBURY



STERLING Nettles MURRAY and daughter

1944

Class Secretary: Lulu Sadowsky, 885 Park Avenue, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: ELLEN B. DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

I know you all join me in enthusiastic applauds for Connie Sue Budlong and her FIVE (yes, THAT long!) years behind the newsletter. She has always managed to keep it lively and interesting, and I nominate her Miss Wonder Girl!

The early heat wave brought Reunion and '44 into focus. I wish you all could have been there, but what with one thing and another, S. B. C. understood. Sydney Holmes Bales (the Bales was added on September 9, but more about that later) and I drove down together. En route we disrupted Peggy Gordon who was studying for exams at U. Virginia Law School and whisked her off to S. B. with us. The result of that interruption caused her to come out on top of her class, so we aren't apologizing. Alice Lancaster Buck, our reunion chairman, greeted us and told us about life in Charlottesville as a wife as we unpacked. Then we all sat on the arcade and chatted furiously. Dot Denny Sutton got us hysterical with the story of her courtship. I wish I could repeat it without spoiling it. We'll make HER tell it soon. Frances Longino Schroder looked like a freshman and told delightful husband and child stories. Alice Johnson Fessenden who came up from Venezuela for the occasion had us spellbound and sighing. She will be there another year anyway. Martha Lindsey Barton gave us some social and political data on Rome, Georgia, while T. Tift Porter covered various Atlanta scenes and people, including her hilarious child. Marian Shanley Jacobs suggested we read "The Preacher Takes A Wife" and thereby proceeded with tales such as only Marian can tell. Murrell Rickards Bowden and I put our heads together and conferred on respective news since I joined ber honeymoon in Bermuda last year. Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy sat up with Murrell, Syd, Alice J., and I while we discussed even unto the atom bomb. Pat Whitaker Waters joined us in between short dozes so consequently was bright as a button at 4 a. m. By the way . . . our Mrs. Waters won a Bendix on a radio show!! Unless someone else has won "Stop the Music" I think

Pat deserves some sort of very special class commendation for duty above and beyond the call of alumnae!

Sunday after church Carlisle Morrissett Branch, Fence Maury Valentine, and Ellen Boyd Daval arrived in a flurry of convertible, moving picture camera and stories of Richmond and Talluhla Bankhead, both of which are pretty interesting by themselves. Emily Ann Wilkins Mason dropped in from Lynchburg looking very chic and with long hair again. Step singing was of course teary but nice. Mr. Duncombe took a movie of us all for Barbara Duncombe Lang. We had a picnic supper in the dell for which Giddy Whitehead arrived and Mary Carter joined us, too. Giddy has been doing terrific welfare work and on a schedule that is exhausting to think about. I guess the Virginia climate breeds energy . . . at least for Giddy!

Mary Jane Brock's letter from England was read and appreciated. She was about to leave for Paris to work for the Marshall Plan in what sounded like a terrific job and loads of fun. We thank you for the very cute letter!

Monday a. m. at six o'clock Bea Boericke arrived on campus having forgotten about Standard Time and ate some odd berries to ward off starvation until the refectory opened. She said she'd studied the berries in Botany, so I guess they were safe. She is still doing O. T. but took time off last summer to explore Scotland. I guess we all wept a little at graduation, and finally had to scatter East, West, North and South until our next!!

Sydney Holmes married William Bales, a very delightful person who is the feature editor on the Long Island Press and a radio commentator. Peggy Gordon was the maid of honor, and caught the bride's bonquet. She (Peggy that is) insists, nonetheless, that she is going back to U. Virginia. Janet Staples and Annabelle Forsch drove out to the wedding with me. Janet is California bound in October for 3 weeks. Am seeing Susie Somervell Griswold for lunch tomorrow. She has a divine apartment on East 66th Street, B. J. Rogers Hammond called me while she was East. I didn't get to see her, but she told me her little girl Holly talks a blue streak. I saw that Leslie Herrick has announced her engagement to Douglas Danford. Doug works for The New Yorker and is most attractive. Adeline Taylor joined the married ranks and for the moment she and Julio are living in Westbury. Mimi Etheridge Wood, husband and baby, are now living in Atlanta. I think some of you may remember George Wood at W. and L. Tina White please note. I hear you are somewhere in N. Y. C. Please call me uo! Mary White Hollander had a L. Preston Hollander, III, in June. I haven't been able to get an interview from him yet as he went to the country in July and isn't back yet. Anne Bowen Broadus has a mammoth apartment, a telephone and a charming husband who takes her out to Sun Valley. Paulett Long Taggart had another little girl and Peggy Gordon is about to visit, so Mrs. T. will have a busy September.

And so with the old cry "Send me some news" . . .



BARBARA Duncombe and JIM LANG

1945

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON (Mrs. Donald George Glesser) 1128 Shelly Drive. Maumee, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

My news is quite limited this time as you can see. Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill did send a few bits of information. She said that Betty Grayson Geer got her Library Science Degree last June from the University of North Carolina and is working in the library at Duke University now. In case I missed it before, Edith Page Gill married Stanley Breakell last April. Betty Carbaugh Mann, Frances Bickers Pinnell, and Dede Enright were her attendants.

The biggest news from Mary Kathryn is the birth of a boy to her and Sam last January 15. The occasion was quite an event in the mostly girl family. His name is Steven Mills.

Betty Gray Gray talked to Barbara Beistle and found she married Richard Northrup in April. Barb is still working in the Admission Office of Mather College, one of the undergraduate colleges of Western Reserve. She and her husband try to arrange their out-of-town schedules so that they coincide whenever possible. He is an accountant and to quote Barb, "He travels, too."

Deen Brugger Wetzig had a baby daughter recently but more details are lacking.

Ann McLean Loomis' husband has a new job as a research chemist for American Viscose Company in Marcus Hook, Pennsylvania. She and daughter, Betsy, will be moving up there as soon as Gil finds a place to live.

Betty Gray and Dick have a new car and they are as proud as punch of it. Who wouldn't be?

I wish someone else would volunteer for this job, not because I don't like doing it, but because I think someone else may have more contacts with a different group of people than I. The next letter won't be due until February so you will have plenty of time to get more information.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: POLLY VANDEVENTER, care W. W. Moss, 8 Peter Cooper Road, Apartment MC, New York, New York.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This class letter was written by Catherine Smart.

With Ariana Jones in Europe all summer I'm substituting as class secretary. Thanks, all of you, for your interesting letters which I have so thoroughly enjoyed. Now to pass on your news.

Arlana went to Europe with a group in June and was to live with a French family for about a month, after which the group planned to travel through Europe the rest of the summer. Sounds wonderful! Maybe she bumped into other '46-ers. Rosie Ashby's father reported in her absence that she was there on a Brownell tour. A marvelous letter from Tib Force (shared with me by Jean Love) written on board a Greek ship somewhere between Gilbraltar and Geona, described the gay ship life she and Bobby Warner were having. They were on a classical tour, had already stopped at Lisbon and planned also to visit Italy, Greece, Switzerland, and England. Tib said they had no trouble picking up a few conversational phrases of Greek, but that Greek dancing was too complicated a procedure for them to master! I hear from P. V. that Mary Lou Holton had a nice trip to Canada this summer.

Wedding bells rang for Bert Lee and Dr. Alfred Mann Battey, Jr., June 1 in Augusta. Thanks for the bridal clipping, Bert. The ceremony and reception sounded beautiful with all those Easter lilies, magnolias, and lilies of the valley. Anne Stuckle was one of the bridesmaids and Miss McLean presented the organ music. Al is a resident in surgery at the University Hospital in Augusta.

June 4 Pat Arms hecame Mrs. John Ashley Brown, Jr., in Rye, New York, where they plan to make their home. Her attendants included Mary Vinton and Jenne Belle Bechtel.

Jean Love sounded like she was about to bubble over with happiness in her letter telling the exciting news of her engagement to Lt. John G. Albert, U. S. Air Forces, of Dansville, New York. He is a June graduate of West Point and now is at Panama City, Florida, attending Air Tactical School. Jean, we'll all he thinking about you on your wedding day. November 5. Until her engagement Jean shared an apartment, while attending the Corcoran School of Art in Washington, D. C., with Jean Richardson and another friend. Jane's the secretary for the Curator of Prints and Graphic Arts at the National Gallery of

Art. She has completely recovered from that bad automobile accident last fall, I'm glad to say, and was with Jean on a Myrtle Beach, S. C., house party this summer. Jean often sees Ann Farr in Fairfax, Virginia, where Ann taught physical education last winter.

Nearby in Silver Springs, Maryland, are Bea Dingwell Loos and her husband. Bea's her usual busy and versatile self — on top of cooking and housekeeping she's kept her job as chemist and frequently takes week-end trips with Dick, who's an outdoor lover. That sleeping bag arrangement sounds rough to me, Bea!

It was good to hear from Wheats Young Call. Doug was graduated from the University of Virginia in August (Wheats says it was like one great long week-end living in Charlottesville), and they plan to be in Richmond next.

Jean Carter has a new job as secretary to Sara Bryan's brother in the Bryan Hosiery Mills in Chattanooga—"a colorful and varied position," says Carter. Hmm-mm-mm. She says Vinton will be in New York this fall with a publishing firm, and will room with several Sweet Briar girls.

Another change is Dottie Sue Caldwell's new position as Youth Director at the First Presbyterian Church in Tampa. She heads the junior high, senior, and collegiate groups—quite a large order, but not too much for our capable Dottie.

These career girls really get around. Anne Stubbs, who's been a stewardess with United Air Lines since she finished at Cornell. has flights to Denver, Des Moines, Washington, D. C., New York and Boston. Between trips she shares an apartment with three friends in Chicago. I spent a delightful week-end with Anne in Newport News last spring and she looks grand.

Suzie Criswell wrote a most wonderful letter brimming over with news of her whereabouts since she left S. B. C., and of her fascinating career. After graduating from Pratt Institute's Department of Interior Design in June, studying the last year under a scholarship, she landed a job in New York as assistant company director and interior designer for an international insurance holding company. Sue decorates and designs furniture for the clients, which include companies all over the world. She not only does offices, but also the private homes of all the executives and associates. Sue really sounded homesick for news of Briarites.

In was a treat to see Carolyn Conley this spring at Louise Crawford's wedding. Carolyn finished at Northwestern, where she pledged Pi Beta Phi, and is now a full fledged interior decorator at John A. Colby and Sons in Chicago, where she's worked for two years. Carolyn is quite happy in her work and says she doesn't know why she didn't get into interior decorating long ago.

I was nearly bowled over by Libby Ryland Groner's news that she is living on a farm and loving it! Since her husband got his M. B. A. from Wharton School of Finance, they've been running a 40-acre farm just outside Kansas City, Missouri, with cows, bulls, orchard, garden, chickens, and dogs! Libby couldn't rave enough about country life. Another city

slicker turned country gal is Caroline Rudolph Sellers. She and her husband built their own house themselves, and raise cattle. Rudy saw Anne Ouens Mueller, her husband, and daughter Sharon en route to Patuxent Air Base, Maryland, where Dick is now stationed, and says Sharon is adorable.

Jessie Strickland Elcock believes she has set a record in our class. "Wish you'd ask in the column if anyone else who graduated in our class has had two children in the three years, as of June, '49, since!" Walter III, is two and talks a blue streak, and Jessie II, born June 22, tipped the scales at 10 pounds. Congratulations on a fine family, Jess!

Other proud parents of new offspring are Jane Laurence Houis, whose Jacques Francois Houis, Jr., arrived in June. (Jane plans a visit to the United States in October); March Sanders Starr, who has a July 4 daughter; Anne Hill Edwards, whose young Pres I presume is a son; and Wistar Watts King, whose Jack, Jr., is about 6 months old. Wis sees Sarah McDuffie Hardaway often and says Sarah has two darling little girls.

Eden Taylor Persons and Pink spent their vacation at Sea Island, and Eden writes that 2½-year-old Eden behaved just like a duck in the water.

Polly Pollard Kline wrote that she saw Tody and her husband in Chicago on a recent trip, and that she sees Cholly Jones Bendall and her baby all the time.

Anne Hill Edwards vacationed with the Graeffs in Fayetteville, Pennsylvania, and reports that Graeff is coming to Danville, Virginia, to head the music and youth activities in the Mt. Vernon Methodist Church there.

Polly Vandeventer has been traveling and visiting all over Virginia. Was a bridesmaid in Eleanor Pott's wedding in June. As new fund agent, P. V. pleads: "Everyone cooperate and send donations pronto—scattered people are a load to contact and someday YOU might have the same job!"

Betty Ann Gaines Myer writes that her two chief interests are 2½ year old Tommy, and their new home, which must be quite outstanding to have made "Mademoiselle Living" and the new Better Homes and Garden's "Book of Homes." She says Lil West Parrott's husband Marion is a representative in the N. C. legislature, and that she attended a meeting in Raleigh of the State Legislative Council of the Junior League, where she saw several other Briarites.

Grace Schoenheit became Mrs. William Stafford Metz on July 9. Bill is a student of international affairs and is now doing graduate work in the school of South Asian Affairs at the University of Pennsylvania.

Charlotte *Dinsmoor* Olin and her husband are building a home in Austin, Texas, and love it there.

Peggy Todd Fanning's husband has been transferred to the New York office of Tide Water Associated Oil Co. Peg saw Joan Berend Morse at the last S. B. Day luncheon.

Peg Coffman is with Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York.

That's all for now. Keep up the good responses!

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Balley, 4302 Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: Frances Gardner, North Shore Point, Algonquin Park, Norfolk 8, Virginia.

All the news contained in this letter was sent to me by Elaine Davis Blackford and Eleanor Bosworth. My heartiest thanks to both these ladies.

Elaine has two sons: Charles, who was born August 25, 1947, and David, born September 3, 1948. Her husband, "Chuck" as we all remember him, resigned from the Navy in 1947 and is now a trust officer in a bank. They live at 10 Demarest Place, Maywood, New Jersey, and are building their home there.

Martha Ann Francis, now Mrs. Robert D. Brown, is living at 5 Peter Cooper Road, Apt. 3H, New York City. She and Elaine were neighbors there last year.

Martha Lois Budd Shelnutt lives at 718 Greenhill Road, Wilmington, Delaware, and also in Martinsville, Virginia. Her husband, Jimmy, works for a Dupont nylon plant. They have two daughters, Ann, born March 7, 1946, and Jane, who is now 7 months old.

Mary Joe Williams Duckett has a son and a daughter.

Pat Hassler Schuber and Jack have a son. Emily Schuber is writing the society column of the Asheville paper.

Sue Van Cleve Riehl recently moved into her new home. She and Bud have a daughter, who is two years old.

Sammy McMullen and Doug Lindsay have

Elaine has done such a grand job of keeping in touch with so many of you that I was tempted to ask her to write the column. Her grapevine is much better than mine. However, I enjoy this so much that you will probably have to request my resignation when arthritis sets in and gets the best of me.

Eleanor Bosworth wrote me a news-filled card telling me that she and Stu McGuire had a perfectly wonderful summer in Europe. Margaret Munnerlyn put them in touch with her friends abroad who took them to Parliament and to the Lido in Venice. Their escorts in Venice were two Italian gentlemen whose charms were unlimited. Bozzie and Stu went to Europe on a Brownell Tour. While they were in Lucerne, Bozzie received a cablegram saying she had a position teaching history at Southwestern College in Memphis. She spends her leisure time with her godchild, Leslie White Berry, who is Evie White's daughter.

Stu McGuire and Maria Tucker are at Virginia Beach. I suppose Stu points East and tells them all about what it was like over there.

My hat's off to Bozzie and Elaine. Their communications compose this letter, and I think they deserve high praise for rounding up all this news.

Late News Bulletin hot off the wires of the Romance Press informs me that Frances Nelson Gardner will be married to John Hughes Curtis, Jr., on October 22, 1949. Frankie and Johnnie ARE lovers—no joke.

Ann Colston was married to Dr. John Gore Hawley. The wedding was beautiful and Frankie Gardner and Sue Van Cleve Riehl were attendants! As for me, my last day of work will be September 1. I have worked a little more than a year so now I am retiring. I am threatening to visit each one of you and get some first hand news so I won't have to wait with baited breath for your scarce letters. A word to the wise is sufficient; you better start writing.

1948

Class Secretary: Audrey Lahman, 1838 16th Street, N. W., Washington 25, D. C.

Fund Agent: Anni R. Ricks, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 1836 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

For the class of '49, the summer has been one full of weddings or trips to Europe.

June Eager headed the class by becoming Mrs. William H. M. Finney on June 20 in Baltimore. She plans to teach school while Bill finishes Medical School. Carolyn Cannady became Mrs. E. Hervey Evans on June 22 in the garden of her home. Mimi Powell and Emily Pruitt were on hand as bridesmaids. Then they rushed to Tappahannock, Virginia, to be in Ann Doar's wedding to Francis Jones on June 25. Ann was married by our class favorite, Froggy de Bordenave. Dot Bottom became Mrs. Langdon Gilkey on June 25 in Hampton and Anne Bush became Mrs. H. M. C. Train on the same day. Brantley Lamberd and Libby Trueheart were bridesmaids and Caroline Casey caught Anne's bouquet. Fritzie Duncombe was married to Jack Lynch on July 8 in Winnetka, Anne Higgins and Carrie Beard were bridesmaids. From all reports, Fritzie is the best of housekeepers. Also married in July was Evelyn Lee Kagey. She became Mrs. Johnson Lee in Fort Knox, Kentucky. Betty Blair married Pete Gosling on August 11 in Marietta, Georgia. She will live in Ann Arbor, Michigan, next year while Pete finishes school. September brings forth a new batch of brides. Sally Melcher married John Jarvis on September 1 in Philadelphia, Brantley Lamberd became Mrs. Stuart Bolling on September 3 in Lynchburg and Margaret Woods was married September 10 to John Tillet. Margaret Saunders Jones was also married this summer.

Europe claimed a few more '49ers than did matrimony. Bunny Barnett, Preston Hodges, Mary Lewis Stevens, Alice Trout, Margaret Woods, and Mary Graham Hull were together on a tour of the old world. Goodie Geer spent part of her Summer at an International Work Camp in France, after which she traveled. Peggy Cromwell stayed with Irma Tammia in Helsinki and wants to go back for the '52 Olympic Games. She went on to Switzerland, hating to leave Scandinavia, and then to Rome and Paris before returning to the States on September 18.

Fran Pope and Carter Van Deventer had a wonderful time on their tour of Europe. Judy Easley makes Genoa her headquarters while in Europe and travels from there. Larry Lawrence lives with her sister in Paris and loves to see any schoolmate who passes through.

Katie Cox spent two months bicycling through England and then met Larry in Paris for further traveling. Libby Trueheart, Marie Musgrove, Betsy Dershuck and I also went on a tour of Europe. Pat Brown was on the boat with us going over. Casey came to see us off. We saw Ann Henderson in London. Ann was planning to stay in Switzerland for art school. We also saw Mimi Semmes Dann in England. The highlight of our trip was attending the Royal Garden Party in London and having an audience with the Pope at his summer palace near Rome. While in Paris we had lunch with Katie and Larry.

As for those who stayed home, Margery Babcock taught riding at a summer camp, Dee Dee Currey and Bertie Pew attended Margot Fortier's wedding at Virginia Beach. Dee Dee stopped in to see Betsy Dershuck at Sugar Loaf on the way up and then she and Bertie went to Quebec where they saw Larry off for Paris. Bertie is still in Chester, Nova Scotia, and Dee Dee is back in Tennessee, practicing up on her typing preparatory to job-hunting in Washington.

Lizzy Hancock, Trip Corddry, Kay Veasey and Jody Becker toured Canada having such experiences as only those four could. Anne Fiery taught summer nursery school and is also teaching nursery school at Hathaway-Brown this winter. Patsy Davin spent her summer doing Junior League work and making preparations for her fall wedding. Nancy Houriet is working at a bank in Cleveland. Betsy Brown is doing Frontier Nursing this fall and then plans to spend several months in Europe. Emily Pruitt announced her engagement to Saunders Jones and is planning a fall wedding.

Along the education line, Lucie Wood has an assistantship at Louisiana State this winter. Rosie Holmes plans to enter Temple University Medical School this fall and study more psychology. Marilyn Hopkins is going to Ann Arbor for more psychology. Sarah Gay and Joyce Smith are entering Chapel Hill for more work in Sociology.

Mary Fran Brown is going to start on her degree in Journalism. She also writes, "Jeannie Crawford came to Michigan in July to visit Marilyn Hopkins and we had a short but happy S. B. reunion. Jeanne vacationed in the N. C. mountains trying to decide which of two jobs, both at home in Columbia, to take." Mary Fran seemed to be up on all the latest news informing us that Nancy Jones spent the summer at Walloon Lake, one of Northern Michigan's finest, and that she made the front page of the Detroit paper two weeks running. She continued that Evelyn Lee Kagey married Johnson Lee in Fort Knox, Kentucky, in July, and they have an apartment for the present in Washington. Next year will find Hop in Ann Arbor taking more psych.

Polly Plummer plans to go to Geneva for further study of International Affairs. Tat Aubrey took education courses at Johns Hopkins this summer and is teaching 4th grade in Baltimore this winter. Margaret Towers and I are teaching 2nd grade in county schools near Richmond.

Sorry there isn't some news about everybody in our class, but this was the best I could do from Europe.

Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

REGION 1

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Frank F. Mountcastle.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Mrs. James W. Flynn (Virginia Squibb, '32g), 5 Shetfield Road, Winchester, Massachusetts.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY

Mrs. Barton F. Thompson (May Weston, '37g), 172 Milltown Road, Springfield, N. J.

LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Mrs. Homer A. Holt (Isabel Wood, '19g), Remsen's Lane, Box 176, Oyster Bay, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY

Miss Aline Stunip, '36g, 125 East 84th Street, zone 28.

Westchester County

Mrs. C. Edwin Linville (Susanne Gay, '32) 4 Seely Place, Scarsdale, New York.

REGION II

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Calvert de Coligny.

ALEXANORIA-ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA

Miss Evelyn D. Dillard, '45g, 317 S. St. Asaph Street, Alexandria.

AMHERST, VIRGINIA

Miss Lucille Cox, '36g, Amherst.

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Mrs. John R. Thomasson (Margaret Smith, '36g), 1514 Arrow Street.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Richard Michaux (Julia Saunders, '39g), 33 West Lock Lane, zone 21.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Miss Blair Graves, '48g, 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, S. W.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Harry E. McCoy, Jr. (Martha Hoffman, '44g), 1246 Westover Avenue, Apt. 6.

Washington, D. C.

Miss Helen A. Schneider, '35g, 2903-32nd Street, N. W., zone 8.

REGION III

Regional Chairman:

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Acting President: Mrs. Welton W. Harris, (Wanda Jensch, '26g), Greenville, Dela.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Mrs. John S. Waters (Patricia Ann Whitaker, '44g), Pinewood, Lutherville.

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Mrs. Edward Swain, Jr. (Anne Benedict, '39g), 900 W. Mt. Airy Avenue, zone 17.

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Mrs. James B. McClements, Jr. (Margaret Malone, '26g), 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, zone 17.

REGION IV

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Russell Walcott.

CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

Mrs. F. T. Miller, Jr. (Martha Jean Brooks, '41g), 2139 Malvern Road.

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

Miss Audrey T. Betts, '45g, 211 W. Fisher Avenue.

WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA

Mrs. Robert P. Morehead (Dorothy Myers, '42g), Twin Castles Apartments.

REGION V

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Julien C. Headley.

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

Mrs. Philip A. Sellers (Caroline Rudulph, '46g), Old Place Farm, Chesson, Alabama.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Miss Margaret Munnerlyn, '47g, 4589 Ortega Boulevard, zone 5.

TAMPA, FLORIDA

Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44g), 902 S. Dakota Avenue, Apt. 6B, zone 6.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Mrs. William E. Waters (Natalie Strickland '35g), 340 Peachtree Battle Avenue, N. W.

Augusta, Georgia

Mrs. Eugene Long (Jane Bush, '40g), 1061 Katherine Street,

REGION VI

Regional Chairman: Miss Joanne Morgan

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

Mrs. James N. Elliott, Jr. (Lloyd Lanier, '38g), 230 Mc-Dowell Road.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Mrs. Inman Johnson (Elizabeth Cox, '27g), 4001 Ormond Road.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Mrs. Richard W. Barrett (Kathryn Fenson, '36), 1311 Haywood Court, zone 26.

COLUMBUS, OHIO

Mrs. James G. Murrin (Willetta Dolle, '24g), 2641 Kent Road, zone 8.

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Patricia Smith, '48g, 12 Norwood Road.

REGION VII

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Louis C. Arp.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Mrs. William A. Cook, (Harriet Williams, '36g), 319 Lincoln Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois.

MINNEAPOLIS-ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Mrs. Cyril P. Pesek (Muriel Fossum, '25), 2125 S. Oliver Road, Minneapolis.

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Mrs. Harry H. Bromley (Eleanor Alcott, '34g), 2998 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights 20, Ohio.

Toledo, Ohio

Mrs. Donald G. Glesser (Martha Holton, '45g), 1128 Shelly Drive, Maumee, Ohio.

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Mrs. William A. Beck (Therese Lamfrom, '34g), 6412 N. Berkeley Road, zone 11.

REGION VIII

Regional Chairman: Miss Maddin Lupton.

KANSAS CITT, MISSOURI

Miss Betty Belle Launder, '43, 420 West 58th Street.

St. Louis, Missouri

Mrs. George A. Phillips (Janet Lee Appel, '43), 1346 McCutcheon Road, Richmond Heights 17.

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

Mrs. James C. Glascock (Sara Bryan, '47g), 112 South Bragg Avenue, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Ellen Ramsey, '49g, 487 Goodwyn.

REGION IX

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Thayer T. Hills (Helen Cannon, '23g), 2120 Adair Street, San Marino, California.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Western Logan (Ruth McIlravy, '17g), 317 Sea View, Piedmont 19, California,

DENVER, COLORADO

Mrs. Charles R. Kendrick (Cecily Jansen, '38g), 768 St. Paul Street.



SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE SWEET BRIAR, VIRGINIA

Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

REGION 1

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Frank F. Mountcastle.

BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Mrs. James W. Flynn (Virginia Squibb, '32g), 5 Sheffield Road, Winchester, Massachusetts.

NORTHIRN NEW JERSEY

Mrs. Barton F. Thompson (May Weston, '37g), 172 Mill-town Road, Springfield, N. J.

LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK

Mrs. Homer A. Holt (Isabel Wood, '19g), Remsen's Lane, Box 176, Oyster Bay, L. I.

NEW YORK CITY

Miss Marion Bower, '48g, 434 W', 120th Street.

WISTCHESTER COUNTY

Mrs. C. Edwin Linville (Susanne Gay, '32) 4 Seely Place, Scarsdale, New York.

REGION 11

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Calvert de Coligny.

ALEXANDRIA-ARTINGTON, VIRGINIA

AMHERST, VIRGINIA

Miss Lucille Cox, '36g, Amherst.

Lynchburg, Virginia

Mrs. John R. Thomasson (Margaret Smith, '36g), 1514 Arrow Street.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Richard Michaux (Julia Saunders, '39g), 33 West Lock Lane, zone 21.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Miss Blair Graves, '48g, 2505 Cornwallis Avenue, S. W.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Harry E. McCoy, Jr. (Martha Hoffman, '44g), 1246 Westover Avenue, Apt, 6,

Washington, D. C.

Miss Helen A. Schneider, '35g, 2903-32nd Street, N. W., zone 8.

REGION III

Regional Chairman:

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Acting President: Mrs. Welton W. Harris, (Wanda Jensch, '26g), Greenville, Dela.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Mrs. John S. Waters (Patricia Ann Whitaker, '44g), Pinewood, Lutherville.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Mrs. Edward Swain, Jr. (Anne Benedict, '39g), 900 W. Mt. Airy Avenue, zone 17.

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

Mrs. James B. McClements, Jr. (Margaret Malone, '26g), 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, zone 17.

REGION IV

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Russell Walcott.

CHARLOTTI, NORTH CAROLINA

Mrs. F. T. Miller, Jr. (Martha Jean Brooks, '41g), 2139 Malvern Road.

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA

WINSTON-SAILM, NORTH CAROLINA

Mrs. Robert P. Morehead (Dorothy Myers, '42g), Twin Castles Apartments,

REGION V

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Julien C. Headley.

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA

Mrs. Philip A. Sellers (Caroline Rudulph, '46g), Old Place Farm, Chesson, Alabama.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Miss Margaret Munnerlyn, '47g, 4589 Ortega Boulevard, zone 5.

TAMPA, FLORIDA

Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44g), 902 S. Dakota Avenue, Apt. 6B, zone 6.

Atlanta, Georgia

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA

Mrs. Eugene Long (Jane Bush, '40g), 1061 Katherine Street.

REGION VI

Regional Chairman: Miss Joanne Morgan

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

Mrs. James N. Flliott, Jr. (Lloyd Lanier, '38g), 230 Mc-Dowell Road.

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

Mrs. Inman Johnson (Elizabeth Cox, '27g), 4001 Ormond Road.

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Mrs. Richard W. Barrett (Kathryn Fenson, '36), 1311 Haywood Court, zone 26.

Columbus, Ohio

Mrs. James G. Murrin (Willetta Dolle, '24g), 2641 Kent Road, zone 8.

CHARLESTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Patricia Smith, '48g, 12 Norwood Road.

REGION VII

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Louis C. Arp.

CHICAGO, JLEINOIS

Mrs. William A. Cook, (Harriet Williams, '36g), 319 Lincoln Avenue, Glencoe, Illinois.

MINNEAPOLIS-ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

Mrs. Joseph Watson (Margaret Diack, '30g) 106 W. Magnolia Avenue, St. Paul

CLEVELAND, OHIO

Mrs. Harry H. Bromley (Eleanor Alcott, '34g), 2998 Huntington Road, Shaker Heights 20, Ohio.

Товеро, Оню

Mrs. Donald G. Glesser (Martha Holton, '45g), 1128 Shelly Drive, Maumee, Ohio.

MILWAUKIE, WISCONSIN

Mrs. William A. Beck (Therese Lamfrom, '34g), 6412 N. Berkeley Road, zone 11.

REGION VIII

Regional Chairman: Miss Maddin Lupton.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

St. Louis, Missouri

Mrs. George A. Phillips (Janet Lee Appel, '43), 1346 McCutcheon Road, Richmond Heights 17.

CHATTANOOGA, TENNESSEE

Mrs. James C. Glascock (Sara Bryan, '47g), 112 South Bragg Avenue, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

Ellen Ramsey, '49g, 487 Goodwyn.

REGION IX

Regional Chairman; Mrs. Herman A. Affel, Jr.

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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FEBRUARY, 1950

NUMBER 2

Harriet Shaw—Editor Mildred Watts, Sue Francis—Assistant Editors

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Members of the Alumnae Council

MRS. HENRY H. WILLIAMS (Margaret Potts, Academy) 120 E. 75th St., New York 21, New York

> MRS. RUSSELL WALCOTT (Eugenia Buffington, '13g) Tryon, North Carolina

MRS. HENRY SHEPHERD (Elizabeth Green, '14g) 2907 P Street, N.W., Washington 1, D. C.

Mrs. Louis C. Arp (Eleanor Harned, '24g) 1525 29th Street, Moline, Illinois

MRS. FRANK F. MOUNTCASTLE (Florence Bodine, '24g) 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth 3, New Jersey

Mrs. James B. McClements, Jr. (Margaret Malone, '26g) 5640 Aylesboro Avenue, Pittsburgh 17, Penn.

MRS. JOHN B. MILES, JR. (Elizabeth Lankford, '29g) Little Stanning Farm, No. 3, Newark, Delaware

MRS. OLLINGER CRENSHAW (Marjorie Burford, '33g) 613 Marshall St., Monroe Park, Lexington, Va.

> MRS. CALVERT DE COLIGNY (Julia Sadler, '34g) Bon Air, Virginia

Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem (Alma Martin, '36g) 330 E. 79th St., New York 21, N. Y.

Mrs. Franklin D. Hoffman (Frances Cordes, '38g) 1376 Sheridan Avenue, Pittsburgh, 6, Penn.

Mrs. Julien C. Headley (Louise Kirk, '41g) Bull Run Plantation, Tallahassee, Florida

MRS. HERMAN A. AFFEL, JR. (Eugenia Burnett, '42g) 712 Hendren Street, Roxborough, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

> ELLEN GILLIAM, '45g Langhorne Road, Lynchburg, Va.

JOANNE MORGAN, '45g 1538 Quarrier Street, Charleston, W. Va.

Editorially Speaking—

What Do You Have To Say?

Last fall Polly Swift Calhoun, '31, listed some of her activities in reply to an inquiry from her class secretary. The list was by no means all-inclusive but it contained the following: "school census enumerator; Connecticut Children's Aid Society Committee; working on school transportation survey, in the fight for better secondary as well as elementary education in the state; a short spell of delivering milk on the route as Frank returns to special session of Connecticut legislature."

Ever since her marriage to Frank C. Calhoun, a Yale graduate, in 1931, this Sweet Briar alumna has been living in the village of West Cornwall, Connecticut. A farmer's wife and the mother of four children, she has made time for a variety of undertakings, in and beyond the limits of her community.

In addition to the list of activities given above, Mrs. Calhoun wrote a letter, asking some important questions and seeking answers from other alumnae, as follows: "A short list does not really give an idea of the variety of life we lead. I would like to know how many other Briarites have landed in small towns, and feel as though the entire burden of supporting town affairs, church, library, etc., falls on the few people who have some sense of responsibility. Are people all over the country met by apathy to needs for better education, a strong U. N. or a world government?

"How can we get more youngsters interested in these problems and responsibilities and therefrom rewards of democracy? Some of those bright girls must have some of the answers to these things.

"Do Sweet Briar people living in cities feel the same compulsion of time and energy running out, and the urgency to do as much as possible now, this week, today, before it is too late?"

What do you have to say?

ONE ALUMNA SUMS UP

I certainly did enjoy Mrs. Lill's talk at our Baltimore Alumnae meeting October 11th. She suggested we send our views on what Sweet Briar has meant and should mean to its students. I don't feel too qualified to sound off due to my short stay there (before transferring to the University of Virginia). However, I feel in my own case that it offered a close association with fine minds, an excellent choice of subjects in the curriculum and all the advantages of being associated with a small, well-knit group. The latter is particularly missing in larger, state-run colleges. I feel too that Sweet Briar is outstanding in its encouragement of international interests through foreign students, year in France, inter-relations clubs and lectures.

It is difficult for me to be detached and critical in any appraisal of Sweet Briar. It makes sense, however, to hope that the Board might be enlarged to include representatives who are truly less sectional—say one from the north and one from the far west. Whether this is feasible, I don't know, but as a typical Virginian I realize that we often get in mental ruts.

Sincerely, FRANCES Baker OWEN, '36.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Edward Hardie (Frances Matson, '12) passed away in San Diego, California, on October 13, 1949.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Hardie resumed her teaching of music and continued teaching until the week before her death.

She is survived by two sons, Edward of San Diego, and Matson of Whittier, California; and also five grandchildren.

The Alumnae Office also wishes to express deep regret at the death of the following alumnae:

SUSAN CADWELL (Mrs. Harry Cummins) Academy—deceased October, 1949.

MARJORIE Moss (Mrs. J. G. Taliaferro) Academy—deceased June, 1949.

IDA WALKER (Mrs. Charles B. Castner) '18g—deceased June, 1949.

Gratia Sanborn (Mrs. George Nelson) '22—deceased June, 1949.

On Miss Lucas's Resignation

Martha B. Lucas's resignation as Sweet Briar's fourth President is a source of deep regret to the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association. Miss Lucas has given freely of her time, thought and energies to the furthering of the purposes and plans of the Alumnae Association. Unceasing in her efforts to arouse alumnae interest, she has visited alumnae clubs, spoken at Sweet Briar Day meetings, met with the Alumnae Council on each of its visits to campus, and been an "ever present help" to our Alumnae Secretary and to your Alumnae President. Our association owes to Miss Lucas our unending gratitude for making each alumna realize that she, as a representative of Sweet Briar in her community, is vital to the future welfare of the college.

AMELIA Hollis Scott, '29g President, Alumnae Association.

Nominations for the Alumnae Council

Additional names may be added to this ballot, if accompanied by 15 signatures, and sent to the Executive Secretary within 2 weeks of the publication date, February 20, 1950.

The Alumnae Nominating Committee hereby presents to the Alumnae Association the following nominees for officers and members of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Council, 1950-52:

President: Amelia Hollis Scott, '29g Lynchburg, Virginia

Vice-President: Margaret Potts Williams, (A) New York, New York

Members: Eugenia Buffington Walcott, '13g Tryon, North Carolina

Lorna Weber Dowling, '23g Cleveland, Ohio

Mildred Bushy Scheer, '29g Cincinnati, Ohio

Charlotte Kent Pinckney, '31g Richmond, Virginia

Sue Burnett Davis, '32g Atlanta, Georgia

Julia Sadler de Coligny, '34g Bon Air, Virginia Martha Lemmon Stohlman, '34g Princeton, New Jersey

Ruth Myers Pleasant, '34g Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Alma Martin Rotnem, '36g New York, New York

Lillian Cabell Gay, '36g Columbus, Ohio

Helen Nicholson Tate, '38g Charlotte, North Carolina

Anne Hauslein Potterfield, '42g Wynnewood, Pennsylvania

Ellen Gilliam, '45g

Lynchburg (or Charlottesville), Virginia

Anna Mary Chidester, '45g Toledo, Ohio

Ruth Longmire Wagner, '45g Houston, Texas

Maddin Lupton, '48ga

Chattanooga, Tennessee

Respectfully submitted, KATHARINE Niles PARKER, '36g, Chairman.

Some of the Year's Highlights . . .



FOUNDERS' DAY

Lyman Bryson, speaker for the day, is congratulated by Assistant Dean Lysbeth Muncy,

President Lucas and Dr. Rollins

Feature Article Honors Dean Lyman

Dean Mary Ely Lyman was recently included in a feature article about women who have become the first feminine holders of positions or records formerly held by men.

In a story printed in the *New York Sun* at the end of December, Dean Lyman's appointment, effective July 1, 1950, was summed up as follows "Union Theological Seminary recognized women, too, by naming Dr. Mary E. Lyman 'Jesup Professor of English Bible,' first woman to occupy a chair on the seminary faculty."

Dean Lyman, who was a lecturer at Union Theological Seminary before she came to Sweet Briar in 1940 as dean and professor of religion, is the author of several books which are widely recognized in her field of study. Last summer she was ordained as a minister in the Congregational Christian Church.

Alumnae Named to Phi Beta Kappa

MARTHA VON BRIESEN

TEN Sweet Briar College alumnae will become members of Phi Beta Kappa, national honor society, Friday, March 3, at ceremonies marking the installation of Sweet Briar chapter.

Chosen for their academic careers since and during their undergraduate years at Sweet Briar, the ten were selected by faculty members of Phi Beta Kappa.

One of the first graduates of Sweet Briar, Mrs. William T. Hodges, Staunton, headmistress of Stuart Hall since 1943, is among those named. In 1913, three years after taking her bachelor's degree at Sweet Briar, the former Miss Annie Powell received a master's degree at Columbia University. She taught at Sweet Briar and at several other colleges and schools in Virginia before becoming dean of women and professor of English at the College of William and Mary. Later she became headmistress of the Collegiate School in Richmond, and in 1943, went to her present position in Staunton.

Mrs. A. Kent Balls, Berkeley, California, a graduate with the class of 1913, took her Ph.D. degree in biochemistry at Columbia University six years later, after studying at University of Louisville and in Germany, as well as at Columbia. She is a member of Sigma Xi, science honor society. Before her marriage, the former Elizabeth Franke, taught at Cornell University Medical College for three years and then organized the laboratory at the Boston Psychopathic Hospital. Mrs. Balls served as one of the first two alumnae on the Sweet Briar Board of Overseers from 1934-1940.

Another 1913 graduate, Dr. Margaretta Ribble, now a psychiatrist in private practice in New York, and the author of several books on child psychology, also has been named for Phi Beta Kappa honors. Dr. Ribble studied at Cornell, in clinics in Boston and Vienna, and took her M.D. degree at Cornell in 1919. Dr. Ribble is the author of The Rights of Infants, published by Columbia (1943), several chapters in Contemporary Psychology, a source book published by Harvard (1943); Personality and Behavior Disorders, a 1944 publication of Brown University.

Mrs. Margaret Grant, New York, economic affairs officer in the United Nations and a 1915 graduate of Sweet Briar, is a Ph.D. graduate of Columbia University. Mrs. Grant has served as associate research director for the Twentieth Century Fund; as executive secretary of Berkshire Music Center; and as dean of Eastman School of Music before going to her present post in 1946. She is February, 1950

the author of More Security for Old Age (1937); Old Age Security, Social and Financial Trends (1939); America's Symphony Orchestras and How They are Supported (1940); and she has edited or directed research for several other publications. Mrs. Grant served as a member of the Sweet Briar Board of Overseers from 1937-1943.

Miss Louise Page Weisiger, director of research for the Richmond Public Schools, is a classmate of Mrs. Grant. Graduate study at Columbia University culminated in the degree of doctor of education for Miss Weisiger, who taught in the public schools in Richmond and served as assistant principal for two senior high schools there before she was named to her present post four years ago.

A lawyer, Mrs. George H. Kellerman, the former Elizabeth Rountree, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, is also included among the alumnae to be named for Phi Beta Kappa. Mrs. Kellerman attended Columbia University Law School, from which she took her LL.B. degree in 1933. She served as an attorney for the Reconstruction Finance Corporation and for the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works for the next five years. Since her marriage, Mrs. Kellerman has been living in Hawaii.

Another lawyer, Mrs. Howard Cutler of Greenwich, Connecticut, is among the alumnae chosen by the faculty. The former Rebecca Manning, a 1927 graduate of Sweet Briar, studied at Radcliffe and then at Columbia University Law School, where she took her law degree in 1942. She was admitted to the New York bar that same year as an associate in the firm of Milbanq, Tweed, Hope and Hadley.

Miss Marcia Patterson, who teaches Latin and Spanish at Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey, studied at Bryn Mawr College after her graduation from Sweet Briar in 1932. She won her Ph.D. degree at Bryn Mawr in 1941 and has taught in several schools before and since that date.

Mrs. William W. White, the former Connie Burwell of Charlotte, will be unable to come to Sweet Briar for the installation ceremonies because she and her husband are at present living in Rio de Janeiro. After graduating from Sweet Briar in 1934, Mrs. White studied at University of North Carolina and at Heidelberg, Germany, before receiving her Ph.D. from Carolina in 1937. She taught philosophy and other subjects at Queens College, Charlotte, four years and then joined the staff of *Time* magazine. She served as head of researchers for two years, 1942-44, and then for a year as executive assistant to the editorial director of *Time*, *Inc.*, before going to London as foreign correspondent for the organization in 1945. Since January, 1947, she and her husband have been on the foreign staff of *Time*, *Inc.*, in Rio de Janeiro.

Another 1934 graduate, Mrs. Frederick Stohlmann of Princeton, New Jersey, is to be honored. The former Martha Lou Lemmon continued her graduate studies in psychology at Cornell University, from which she took her Ph.D. degree in 1937. She was on the faculty of Colorado College until she entered the foreign service branch of the State Department in 1944 and went to Rome as a member of the embassy staff for a year and a half. She is a member of Sigma Xi, science honor society.



ALUMNAE JOINT COUNCIL

Students, Board and Faculty Members, pictured at the first meeting of the Joint Council. This group, a continuing committee to discuss college problems and policies, was formed last fall.

Personnel Office Ready to Serve

THE NEW ASSISTANT in the Personnel Office, always ready to talk with students and alumnae and advise them in any way possible vocationally and personally, is Miss Shirley Rosensteel.

The Personnel Office serves both the students and the alumnae in many ways. Files are kept in this office which reveal the various vocations in which the students have demonstrated an interest, and in turn speakers in these fields can be brought to campus. Another file kept in this office to advise those interested is the file on information about various careers and vocations for women, and the office follows this up by acting as a Placement Bureau for both students and alumnae.

This office has found a plan by which the alumnae can be of great service to the students, while they in turn help the alumnae. Miss Rosensteel urges alumnae to write her about any specific job openings that they or their husbands might know about. It is also requested that you alumnae write in about any specific or general community needs that Sweet Briar girls might be able to satisfy. The Personnel Office awaits your acknowledgment of their suggestions, which will make it possible for them to help you as well as the prospective Sweet Briar alumnae.

A number of students are interested in obtaining summer jobs as "mothers helpers," or as companions with alumnae. Let the Personnel Office provide you with a responsible house assistant for the summer.

You Are Cordia SYMPOSIU

March 9—7:00 P. M. in Manson Hall

John Malcolm Brinnin

Poet and Critic

Opening Address

"Perspectives: The Artist and His Audience"

8:30 P. M. in Fletcher Auditorium
Paint and Patches Production
"The House of Bernarda Alba" by
Federico García Lorca

March 10—2:30 P. M. in Manson Hall

John Malcolm Brinnin

Address

"The Music of Ideas"



PHILIP RHYS ADAMS

If you wish accommodations, please return



VIRGIL THOMSON

Address

3:30 P. M. in Manson Hall

Walter Prichard Eaton Professor of Dramatic Art at The University of North Carolina

"Can the Colleges Make a Theatre?"

4:30 P. M. in Manson Hall

Discussion on Poetry and the Theatre

4:30 P. M. in the Gymnasium

Merce Cunningham and Sweet Briar Dance Groups.

Dance Demonstration

8:00 P. M. in the Gymnasium

Merce Cunningham and Sweet Briar Dance Groups Dance Recital

John Cage, composer, accompanying Mr. Cunningham

vited to Attend a

N THE ARTS

Dorothy Jester, Sweet Briar, by March 1

March 11—9:00 A. M. in Manson Hall
Philip Rhys Adams
Director of the Cincinnati Art
Museum
Address
"The Nature of Style"

10:15 A. M. in Manson Hall
Virgil Thomson
Music Critic, New York Herald
Tribune
Address
"The Music Critic and His
Assignment"

11:15 A. M. in Manson Hall
Discussion on Art and Music

March 11—2:00 p. m. in Manson Hall Irén Marik Piano Recital

3:30 P. M. in Grammer Commons
Exhibition of Contemporary Art
Gallery Talk by Philip Rhys
Adams

8:00 P. M. in the Gymnasium

Concert by the University of

Virginia and Sweet Briar College

Glee Clubs

Directed by Virgil Thomson,

Stephen Tuttle and G. Noble

Gilpin

March 12—3:00 P. M. in the Gymnasium

Concert by the National

Symphony Orchestra

Conductor: Howard Mitchell

5:00 P. M. in Grammer Common Room Exhibition of Contemporary Art



HOWARD MITCHELL

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| ☐ Saturday, March 11 |
| ☐ Sunday, March 12 |
| accommodation |
| Saturday, March 11 |
| ☐ Sunday, March 12 |
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What Kind of a President, We Ask?

ALUMNAE everywhere are asking, "What kind of president do we want for Sweet Briar?" "What is being done about finding one?" Many of you have given serious thought to this urgent matter; some have submitted names of possible candidates.

All alumnae are being urged to take part in this search, which is now in progress.

We all realize how important to a college is its president, as a leader and stimulator of faculty and students, as the person who sets and maintains standards of learning and doing and being. The president can either generate or smother visions of opportunity or enthusiasm for generous service.

What are the qualifications which we alumnae of Sweet Briar feel are most important in our consideration of candidates for the presidency of this college, now in its forty-fourth year? Do we want a man or a woman? What education, degrees, and scholarly achievements do we demand? What experience in teaching, administration, or finances do we require? Must the president be a good public speaker? Is it essential that the president be a money-raiser? What are the age limitations? What about church affiliation? Is it desirable that the president have a husband (or wife) and children? What traits of a candidate's character show ability (or lack of ability) to choose faculty and staff personnel wisely, to lead the faculty to work together, to deal effectively with students and to be liked by them?

No one person will combine all qualifications, and surely alumnae will differ in their opinions as to what are the essential qualifications for a candidate. Undoubtedly, however, there would be some core of agreement.

One alumnae, after weighing each of the above questions carefully in the light of her own extensive academic experience, has submitted her own answers, as follows:

Sex Prefer a woman, definitely, but would not bar consideration of a man.

Age Approximately 35-52 seems desirable.

Family Prefer single woman or married man.

Church

Active participant in some Protestant church. The President's role in the religious services is so important at Sweet Briar that a sincere Christian conviction seems necessary; likewise, active membership in some sect whose service is not too different from that now used at Sweet Briar.

Education

Prefer undergraduate degree from a woman's college similar to Sweet Briar, if a woman; from a man's college if a man. A Ph.D. seems highly desirable.

Scholastic Achievements

The research and publication requirements for the Ph.D. would be a minimum and anything more would be welcome.

Financial Experience

Some experience in educational administration would presuppose some knowledge of finance and such experience would be a requisite, to my way of thinking.

Ability to Pick "Men"

Essential that the president should know how to choose people who will be able and loyal to her and the institution.

Ability to Raise Money

Secondary. A very nice characteristic, indeed, but this takes a great deal of time and energy. I would prefer someone who can devote herself to administering the budget while someone else raises the money.

Ability as Speaker

Must be able to speak convincingly and easily; not necessarily a brilliant orator.

Ability to Unify Faculty

Exceedingly important, but not easy to judge in anyone except a president of another college.

Ability to Deal with Students

Greatly to be desired, but if she can command respect of students I would be satisfied to let others do most of the person-to-person coping with students.

Several alumnae have indicated their interest in having a man for president by sending in names of possible candidates; many other alumnae have asked whether the Board would consider appointing a man to the presidency.

In answer to these alumnae it should be pointed out that, from the beginnings of the college, the Board has upheld the conviction that a woman should head a woman's college. There is no indication that today's Board is inclined to break with Sweet Briar tradition and precedent in this matter; it feels that the theoretical education of women for leadership should be followed by opportunities for administrative careers for women, especially in education.

Shortly after the Board of Overseers named the Committee to Select the Fifth President, a committee of alumnae was appointed last November to aid in finding possible candidates. Miss Glass is chairman of this committee, which includes Bishop Tucker, Sally Shallenberger Brown, Mr. Lancaster and Mr. Jenkins.

Members of the alumnae committee, of which the chairman is Sue R. Slaughter, '13g, include Amelia Hollis Scott,

'29g, president of the Alumnae Association, Mary Huntington Harrison, '30g, Martha von Briesen, '31g, Elizabeth Bond Wood, '34g, and Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman, '34g, More than a score of names submitted to this committee have been sent to the Board Committee.

On Saturday, January 14, Miss Glass, Bishop Tucker and Mr. Lancaster met for several hours with Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Wood and Miss von Briesen to discuss possible candidates for the presidency, on the basis of information one or both groups had on hand. On the same day, the Board members also met with the faculty committee for a similar discussion.

In spite of the progress now being made in pursuing the search for a president, alumnae are still being asked to give the whole matter careful thought and to send the names of well-qualified persons, together with as much biographical and other data as possible, to Miss Sue R. Slaughter, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Bringing You Up-to-date On The Sweet Briar Farm

Edna Lee Gilchrist, '26g

EDITOR'S NOTE: Joseph A. Gilchrist, Jr., B.S., Yale, (brother of Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27g) came to Sweet Briar as Farm Manager in May, 1947. He brings to the position a fund of practical, as well as scientific knowledge, having previously managed the family farm near Cleveland. Subsequently he served five years in the Army, being discharged as a Major. Last March he and Edna Lee Cox, '26g, were married and they, with their nine-year-old twins, Joan and Judy Cox, are now living in the Sweet Briar Farmhouse.

Perhaps people weren't as farm-minded when I was in college (were they when you were here?) or perhaps, being a "city gal" I didn't recognize the goings-on (did you?) or perhaps the dear old studies took up so much time that none of us looked beyond the walls of the Library. In any case, I would venture a small stipend that many of you, too, spent four long and studious, or short and merry years at Sweet Briar, never being aware, except for the cows on the hill, the apple blossoms in the Spring and the inevitable wagonload of hay that held up the Commencement procession, that Sweet Briar Farm was anything but scenery.

How wrong we all were! I've learned fast and furiously in the ten months I've been "the Farmer's Wife" and although I doubt you could ever reach the degree of ease with which words like Lespedeza, Culti-mulcher, Ladino and Landrace now roll off my tongue, your Secretary felt that from my vast (?) store of new knowledge, I could perhaps catch you up on one of the big parts of Sweet Briar. (Naturally I'll let some of you still think that Phi Beta Kappa is more important—but, Oh, Sister!—not in my league!)

Way back at the beginning of course, Sweet Briar was a farm long before it was a college, so we of the Farm Department look with benign tolerance on you youthful academicians who date only from 1906. But enough of the past. Sweet Briar Farm is today looking forward as surely as is the College.

Let's start with something we all at least know is here, the Dairy. The Dairy is still where it used to be, down the hill from Grammer, and they still give a free glass of milk to any student who can walk that far, but otherwise there is little resemblance to days gone by. In the large Dairy Barn at four each afternoon (and four each morning, too, if you are there) you could see sixty Holstein ladies being ushered into their individual stalls, brushed, washed, and then milked with the most modern electric equipment. The milk from each cow is weighed then rushed in large and shiny (and very expensive!) cans to the pasteurizing plant directly across the way. This milk that each cow gives is important to her as well as to us, because on the amount is based her feed for the next twenty-four hours—plus a standard ration of course to keep up her body weight. The food is brought in on carriers which run on an overhead trolley from the Feed Barn next door, and delicious indeed it is, since all of it (with the exception of minerals, some proteins, bone meal, etc.) is raised on the broad Sweet Briar acres.

Including these sixty who are now being milked, the herd consists of 135 Holsteins—dry cows, calves, young heifers and two very important gentlemen, "Carnation Sweet Briar" and "Admiral Segis Creamelle Burke." "Carnation Sweet Briar," by the way, arrived at the College as a young bull in 1944 as the gift of Mr. E. H. Stuart, President of the Carnation Milk Company.

The Sweet Briar herd was started many years ago with the purchase of registered Holstein-Fresian stock. Unfortunately during the years the registration had been allowed to lapse and although the stock was just as good, there were no papers to prove it. Three years ago there was only "Carnation" who could prove his ancestry, and searching out old records so we may again have a registered herd has been a long and arduous task. A few pictures (necessary for registration) were found and the first five cows registered two years ago were dead! This meant a start, however,



The FARM FAMILY, and BIBS

because at least *their* children could be registered, and the F.F.V.'s in the herd now number twenty-six, plus the two bulls.

The Dairy operation has grown in size as well as quality. A few years back milk had to be purchased each day to supplement our own supply for the College needs. Today, thanks to good breeding, scientific breeding programs, excellent herd management and modern methods of combatting cattle diseases, the Dairy sells \$1,500 worth of milk a month to Lynchburg over and above that used by the College, Faculty and Staff. For three months, as a matter of fact, a Sweet Briar cow has been the top producing Holstein in the Lynchburg area of the D. H. I. A. (Dairy Herd Improvement Association to the uninitiated).

Last fall the Sweet Briar Dairy went into the Show Ring for the first time. We started in a small way by exhibiting six heifers at the Amherst County Fair and very proudly came home with a large royal purple rosette reading "Grand Champion Holstein" and three other "firsts." Mr. Mann Overton, formerly Dairy Manager at Brandon, has been Dairy foreman here for the past two years and is responsible for a large part of the Dairy's growth and improvement.

A new venture in cattle raising was started a little over a year ago when "the Farmer" bought twenty-one Aberdeen Angus heifers and a very fancy young bull, named Etoile VII of Scotland (this latter from Dr. Will Walker by the way) and Sweet Briar went into the beef cattle business. All the young ladies have come through the winter well and as you are reading this, are about to become mothers. It's all very exciting and we believe Sweet Briar's pastures (this is where the Ladino (clover!) comes in, my friends) can raise better beef than those prime ribs you've been getting, and that a new income producing project for Sweet Briar has been started.

Hogs are the third (and last) of our farm animals and here we come to the Landrace mentioned some pages (or is it only paragraphs?) ago. The lord and master of the hogs is an extremely handsome (if you fancy the beauty of pigs) but anyway a very well born, Landrace boar, his ancestors imported from Denmark and himself purchased from the United States Department of Agriculture Experiment Station at Beltsville, Maryland. The present hog population is 120, a good many of which will be sold in March, as they are at various times during the year. The hogs are pastured on alfalfa lots and fed good Sweet Briar corn (not, as is popularly supposed, scraps from the Refectory!) and produce as fine hams and such as have fostered Virginia's fame in this field.

A new project, started now for next fall, is the marketing of a limited number of Sweet Briar hams. Mr. Ellis Lamb, the Farm Foreman, who, incidentally, has been here twenty-four years, has a way with a ham that makes us wonder why Smithfield didn't snap him up long ago. He is planning to cure, in his own inimitable fashion, about fifty hams which will then be wrapped, and may be even tied with rose and green ribbons, and offered for your Christmas buying next November. (Advt.!)

The Sweet Briar Stables have been a part of the Farm program since Mr. Blackwell's day, and although the Board this fall passed a ruling putting them in the Physical Education budget for next year, where they of course very properly belong, they are still part of the Farm, and even under the new setup, the labor will no doubt continue to be supplied by the Farm.

The Sweet Briar Stables are VERY grand! Box stalls with names above each, individual drinking "fountains," hay on the floor (because that's the natural position for a horse when eating, no more mangers, mind you!) a tack room, an instruction or conference room, a harness repair room as well as the fine indoor ring make you think you've stumbled into the paddock at Churchill Downs. Sweet Briar now has twenty-four horses of its own, carefully selected and schooled, as well as two old "pensioners," and no longer has space to board students' own mounts.

The Stables now boast, as well as the indoor ring (complete with bleachers and a large mirror—this for the riders, not the spectators) an outside teaching ring, an Olympic sized schooling ring, both adjacent to the barns, and the now modernized horse show ring on the way to the Lake.

Miss Rogers is still the moving spirit in Sweet Briar horsemanship, but for the last two years we have been most fortunate in having Mr. C. E. Bailey, of Lynchburg, a horseman par excellence, as an instructor in schooling, purchasing expert and general inspiration. Howard Hutcherson, who boasts twenty-two years at Sweet Briar, is still the head groom and is as efficient and cheery as ever.

Near the Stables is the new Farm Shop, an addition about a year and a half old. Here Mr. Webber, who can make watches out of horseshoes, and Mr. Bickers, the carpenter, hold forth, and miracles are performed! Here, as one item, the horses are shod, and the forge, electric and acetylene welders, band saw, air compressors, electric paint sprayer and such, PLUS Mr. Webber and Mr. Bickers, make the Farm practically independent of outside repair bills with the exception of major overhauls to the tractors and trucks.

And now to the other end of the Campus, to the or-

chard. You probably knew that those sweet smelling blossoms were produced by apple trees, and you may even have taken a laundry bag in the cool of an autumn evening to pick up some of the "drops"—but here's the present picture.

The orchard has been little more than a source of beauty to Sweet Briar for a good many years, but it is now, we hope, coming into its own. There were orginally nine hundred trees, many of which produced only a few apples and a large number of which had not been pruned for eleven years. Pruning was started two years ago and two-thirds of the orchard has now been pruned for two years and the last third pruned for the first time this fall. One hundred new trees, which were chosen because they are good pollenizers, were added last year, and last spring, during the blooming season, bees from Sweet Briar and all its willing neighbors were brought in to help. Eleven sprays were applied during the summer. The crop this fall was encouraging both in quantity and quality (two "firsts," for Stayman Winesaps and Black Twig at the Amherst County Fair) and the future looks hopeful. This fall the woods above the orchard, on the hill overlooking the lake, were cleared in the hope that this would increase the air circulation and ward off the danger from early and late frosts.

Now, the Farm itself—the real "farming projects," and the caretaker of all these adjuncts that have gone before. Overall, Sweet Brair now comprises about 3,000 acres, of which three hundred are in active cultivation, three hundred in pasture and the balance in orchard, campus and woodland.

Corn, wheat, oats, barley and alfalfa are the main crops, which supply the needs of the livestock, with some left over for outside sale beside. The Farm used to also raise Timothy hay for the horses, but the land which produced one crop of Timothy, which can be bought for \$25 a ton, is now producing three crops of alfalfa which sell for \$40 a ton.

The pastures at present are still largely blue grass, but plans are afoot to increase the present acreage of Ladino and Orchid grass. The pasture mixture for which we are working will be Ladino, Red Top, Orchid Grass and Lespedeza. The pastures are regularly fertilized and limed. About two hundred tons of lime are used per year (and here I boast again!) lime costs \$4.50 per ton, spread, and \$1.35 per ton at the plant. This year "we" have bought a second-hand lime spreader for \$850 and are buying our lime at the plant. Figure that one out!

The farm now has its own baler for hay and straw, which saves a good \$800 per year, and a new hammer mill and mixer which prepares feed for all the livestock and provides rainy day work for a good many of the men. The Farm labor total, including all departments, is twenty-five, and aside from the work already mentioned they keep up farm roads, clear bridle paths, build bridges, repair Farm buildings and sheds (of which there are sixty), maintain the Athletic Association Outing Cabin, etc., etc. They are not idle!

Some statistics? Well, you asked for it—or maybe you didn't, but here they are anyway. Roughly, the Farm equipment includes: 2 pickup trucks (farm and dairy), one 1½ ton farm truck, one truck with lime spreader body, one Case baler, one small John Deere tractor, one big Farmall "M," one big John Deere "A," one John Deere combine, one Culti-mulcher, a tractor disc plow, a cultipacker, a tractor drill, two tractor mowing machines, three side delivery rakes, one hay loader, three tractor trailers on rubber (tires!), a power elevator for grain and baled hay or straw, two tractor cultivators, a tractor sprayer for use of D.D.T. on poison ivy in the orchard and weeds in the corn and a power orchard sprayer.

Enough? Oh, dear no! We needs lots more! If any of you are now farm-minded and want to contribute to dear old Sweet Briar, how about endowing two new silos? Or perhaps you'd like to make a memorial gift of a liquid manure pit near the Dairy, with motor, pumps, and lines for the irrigation of pastures and fields? Or perhaps you'd like to build a new hay shed in place of the old green barn—on the road toward the monuments, which is still being held up by poison ivy. In any case, do watch us grow—and come to see us whenever you get near.

Whoever coined the phrase "quiet life on the farm" had, I'm sure never heard of Sweet Briar, but in spite of its hectic days (and nights!) it is fun—and satisfying—and provocative—and a big part of Sweet Briar.



STABLES will go from FARM to PHYSICAL EDUCATION budget next year.

Your Education Didn't Stop In 19_

Current Reading Suggestions

Dr. Helen Mull, associate professor of Psychology and Education, recommends:

Klineberg: Social Psychology, Holt-1940.

Durbin & Boothby: Personal Aggressiveness and War, Columbia University—1939.

B. F. Skinner: Walden Two (a Utopia), Macmillan-1948.

H. L. Hollingworth: Psychology and Ethics, Ronald—1949; Man and the Modern World, Mentor—1918.

P. Lowkin: The Reconstruction of Humanity.

Lyman Bryson: Science and Freedom, Columbia University Press-1947.

C. S. Sherrington: Man on His Nature, Macmillan-

G. Lawton, editor: New Tools for Old Age, Columbia University—1943.

G. Allport: Personality, Holt-1937.

G. Murphy: Personality, Harper-1947.

Dr. Frances McGehee, assistant professor of Psychology, names some current books discussed in abnormal psychology class.

Marie Beynon Ray: Doctors of the Mind.

Eliot Cooke: All But Me and Thee.

Carlton Brown: Brainstorm.

Menninger: The Human Mind.

H. A. Overstreet: The Mature Mind.

Andrew Salter: Conditional Reflex Therapy.

Clifford Dowdy: Weep for My Brother.

Lucile Umbreit, chairman of the Music Department, suggests:

E. Hamilton: *The Greek Way to Western Civilization*. Former Classical Civilization students should enjoy this book—out for 20 years but new in pocketbook edition.

Munz: The Golden Warrior. Suggested as a tops historical novel.

Truman Capote: Other Voices, Other Rooms. Ray Short, former faculty member, suggested this to Miss Umbreit. Pocketbook.

Rebecca West: The Thinking Reed, published in England.

Henry Green: Loving.

Aaron Copland: Our New Music. A book that is popular with non-music majors.

Susan Langer: Philosophy in a New Key, Pocketbook.

Graham Greene: The Heart of the Matter. Popular with students,

Herewith are some titles that I regard as important.—Edgar J. Fisher, professor of Carter Glass chair.

G. A. Kirk: A Short History of the Middle East, Public Affairs Press, 1949.

J. L. Brierly: The Law of Nations.

Ralph B. Perry: Our World in the Making.

Max Lerner: It Is Later Than You Think.

H. D. Lasswell: Politics: Who Gets What How.

Philip Hitti: The Arabs: A Short History.

Leon J. Feuer: Why a Jewish State? Richard R. Smith, 1942.

Ernest Jackh: The Rising Crescent.

Donald Webster: The Turkey of Atatiirh.

Harold Bell: Byzantine Portraits.

Lillian Smith: Killers of the Dream, Norton, 1949.

Howard M. Jones, editor: Primer of Intellectual Freedom, Howard University Press, 1949.

M. J. Bomr: Wandering Scholar, John Day, 1948.

Hermane Tovares de Sa: The Brazilians, John Day, 1947.

Sebastian de Grazia: The Political Community, University of Chicago Press, 1948.

Harry E. Fosdich: The Man from Nazareth, Harper & Brothers, 1949.

Harry Overstreet: The Mature Mind.

From the desk of Jessie M. Fraser, associate professor of History, with best wishes to a reading alumna of Sweet Briar:

S. F. Bemis: John Quincy Adams and the Foundations of American Foreign Policy, New York, Alfred Knopf & Company, 1949.

Vannevar Bush: Modern Arms and Free Men, New York, Simon & Schuster, 1849.

Frederick Gutheim: The Potomac, New York, Rinehart, 1949.

Chitishi Yanaga, Associate Professor at Yale for some years; Japan Since Perry, New York, McGraw-Hill Book Company, Inc., 1949.

Louis L. Snyder and Richard B. Morris, editors: A Treasury of Great Reporting "From the 16th Century to the Present," New York, Simon & Schuster, 1949.

(A long needed up-to-date general reference atlas), Rand-McNally, Inc.: Cosmopolitan World Atlas, New York, Rand-McNally, Inc., 1949.

Don't forget to meet your friends at Town Hall on April 8—when Irén Marik, Sweet Briar pianist, makes her New York debut at 2:30.

REUNION EVENTS

REUNION JUNE 3-5

Reunion Classes

1945, 1940, 1935, 1934, 1933, 1932, 1931, 1930, 1925, 1920, 1915, 1914, 1913, 1912, 1911, 1910, and "the First Thirty-six"

Speakers: Miss Lucas, Mrs. Lyman, Miss Long. Extra treat: Miss Benedict is coming back to celebrate with her classes.

Class Notes

ACADEMY-SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburoum Avenue, S.W., Roanoke, Virginia.

Thanks to all of you who were so prompt in replying to my questionnaire. It is certainly heart-warming to find so much interest still being shown in Sweet Briar by the alumnae who were there in the Academy days, and it is stimulating to discover the active, useful and interesting lives they lead.

Mary-Martha Armstrong McClary lives in Windsor, Vermont, where her husband, who is a banker, also runs two farms of Jersey cows. Mary-Martha went on from Sweet Brian Academy to Smith College, from which she was graduated in 1920, and two of her daughters are at Smith: Mary-Martha, who will graduate next June, and Sarah Frances, who will graduate in 1952. Another daughter, Susanna Armstrong McClary, will graduate from Milton Academy in 1953. Mary-Martha Senior is not only a busy housewife but is active in Grey Lady work at the Veterans' Hospital at White River Junction, Vermont, and in her spare time collects antiques, which include Staffordshire hounds and cows. She and her husband live most of the year at Whitehall Farm, in a house built by his greatgreat-grandfather, but in the summer the family goes to Osterville, on Cape Cod, where they live in another old house, overlooking the water. At the farm they keep ponies and horses, but due to her other activities, Mary-Martha writes, she hasn't much time for riding these days, and adds that her "life is not very exciting but it is very nice." And I say, very, tery nice. Also, I should like to add that despite her interest in Smith she still shows her love for Sweet Briar by having served as a subagent for the Alumnae Fund last year.

Gertrude Bilhuber is another Academy alumna who went on to college, from which she collected quite a number of degrees: B.S. and M.A. from Columbia and M.S. and Dr. of Health from the University of Michigan. She. too, is a collector of antiques-her specialities being early American glass and historical items -and she, too, still shows her interest in and love for Sweet Briar. She now has her own travel bureau, here in New York, and her prospectus sounds so alluring that right now in my dreams I am traveling to western ranches, hunting and fishing camps and to foreign lands, by land, sea or air. I'm not subsidized, but in case you are interested her bureau is called Vacation Advisers and her address is 9 East 46th Street. In addition to all this, she writes articles on travel and on antiques.

Helen Browne is married to a surgeon, Dr. Marcus Hobart, who is much interested in athletics, also. They have two children living: Emily, who was graduated from Wellesley and is now married to Dr. C. C. Hall; and Josephine, who is in training at the Nurses School of St. Luke's Hospital in Chicago. It was sad to learn of the tragedy that befell their only son, Robert, who gave his life in rescuing a girl from Lake Michigan. Previously he graduated from Dartmouth and was studying medicine at Northwestern Medical School. After leaving Sweet Briar Academy Helen went to the University of Wisconsin,

from which she was graduated in 1919. She is now on the Board of Visitors of that University and, in addition, runs a 425 acre farm of registered Guernsey cows at Waupaca, Wisconsin.

Right now I think I should put in a plug for my own (1/3) interest in a herd of purebred Hereford cattle, for I can't let the dairymen or women take it completely away! But we do seem to have mutual interest in cows.

Mary Ervin, now Mrs. Foster Townsend, is still living in Richmond, Virginia, where her husband is an architect. They have two daughters and two grandchildren. In addition to her interest in her home and the children and grandchildren, she is an active worker for the Presbyterian Church of which she is a member, and for a community center for underprivileged children.

Elise Gibson is now Mrs. Chesney Carney, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, where her husband, a lawyer, is with the firm of Steptoe and Johnson. (The senior member of that firm, who retired to my old home town, Shepherdstown, had a daughter, Nancy Moss Steptoe, who was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1948, and the junior member is no other than Mr. Louis Johnson, Secretary of Defense). Elise has one son, John Augustine Washington, named for his father, her first husband, who died some years ago. Elise doesn't give me much news of herself and her activities, but I can say that she worked for the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund last year.

Claudine Griffin Holcomb, who is doing a swell job as Fund Agent this year, is, as you know, Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb, of Roanoke, Virginia. Her husband, a banker, is chairman

of the Board of the Colonial American National Bank. Claudine is really working hard, for in addition to her work for the Sweet Brian Fund she is an active member of the Garden Club of Virginia and in October went to a meeting at Williamsburg of the Board of Governors of that organization. She is now cetting together a collection of colored slides of members' homes and gardens and of outstanding flower arrangements. These are available to garden clubs, so anyone who is interested should write to her for particulars. (That, also, is right down my alley, for I too am a gardener and flower arranger, so you will hear from me, Claudine!) I had a very pleasant visit with her one evening last September, when I passed through Roanoke, and she has written me that in October she spent the night with her cousin, Claudine Hutter, in Lynchburg. There at the same time were her sister, Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Alumna member of Sweet Briar's Board of Directors, and Frances Murrell Rickards.

Maude Taylor Robbins, who lives in Houston, Texas, and who, also was a subagent for the Sweet Briar Fund, writes that her husband, Dr. E. Freeman Robbins, is a physician and surgeon. They have three children: Marion, the eldest daughter, who attended Sweet Briar for two years, Ellen, the second one, who went to Sweet Briar for four years and graduated in 1946, and the son, Horace, who is now studying medicine. Both girls are married.

Margaret (Peggy) Wilson Ballantyne lives at Grosse Pointe, Michigan, where her husband is vice-president of Wyandotte Chemicals. They have a son, Ford, Jr., who graduated from the Asheville School, in North Carolina, then went to Williams College and from there to Lehigh University, where he was gradnated. He is now secretary of Wyandotte Chemicals, is married and has two sons, Ford III, and Tommy, of whom their grandparents are very proud. After leaving Sweet Brian Peggy attended Ely Court, a school at Greenwich, Connecticut, but she still retains her affection for Sweet Briar and last year served as a subagent for the Alumnae Fund. She is evidently a very active person, for in addition to her interest in painting, she has twice been president of Allied Youth, Inc., a national organization to teach young people not to drink, and she is a member of the Junior League and of the Grosse Pointe Farm and Garden Club.

Eudalia White Lohrke, a former Special student at Sweet Briar, lives at Orange, New Jersey. Her husband is manager of the Metasap Chemical Company at nearby Harrison, New Jersey, and in his spare time is interested in woodworking and has set up a woodworking shop in his basement. Their son, Emil, Jr., was graduated from Princeton after service in the Navy during the war and was married a year ago, and their daughter, Sherley Lohrke, who is now nineteen, has just announced her engagement to a naval officer. The wedding will be in the spring. Eudalia's own activities include Red Cross work and the care of her invalid mother.

Elizabeth Cocke, another former Special student, is now living at the Prestwould Apartments, in Richmond, Virginia. For six years she has been secretary of the Speakers Bureau for the Community Chest campaign, which meant working in September and October, and she is active in church work and other volunteer work. She was president of the Junior League just after it was taken in to the A. J. L. A. in 1927-28. In World War I she was an occupational therapist in a government hospital in Boston and in World War III she worked in an aircraft warning center and also was a nurse's aid. She writes that she sees Ellen Lee Ball, who is interested in art and has done some painting, and also sees Mary Johnson Jerman, now a widow with three married daughters and five grand-children.

We here in New York are looking forward eagerly to April 8, when Miss Iren Marik, Associate Professor of Music at Sweet Briar, will make her Town Hall debut. If you can possibly be there, don't miss it, for Miss Marik is a great artist.

Be sure to send me some more news of yourselves. I like to hear from you and I am sure your friends like to hear of you. Many thanks for your wonderful cooperation so far.

1914

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: REBECCA E. PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Among those who graciously answered my plaintive appeal for news of themselves and their families was Alma Eisendrath Meissner. She is living in Milwaukee and replies modestly "Home Work" to the question as to what she is doing at present. Alma speaks of seeing Elsie Zaegel Thomas and Sarah Arnold frequently. She has three children: Barbara (Mrs. Albert Heller); Doris, who is Director of Occupational Therapy at La Raleida Children's Sanitarium in Chicago; and Paul, who will finish engineering in February. She is the proud grandmother of two, Henry Heller and Ann Heller, two years and two months respectively.

Abbie Munroe May writes bravely from Quincy, Florida, that she continues to suffer from crippling arthritis and "is living to take cortisone or AGTH but due to the scarcity of these drugs it may be '51 before I have a chance." She plans to return to John Hopkins soon for further treatment. Abbie has heard recently from Harriet Evans Wyckoff who has been in Greece for almost a year. Her husband is with E.C.A. Abbie has three children-Frank is a chemical engineer with Pan Am Oil in Texas City. He is married and has one son, Michael, aged three; Betty Mae Emby, who with her husband and little boy, Joel, live with them in Quincy; the youngest, George is unmarried and has a job with Fullers Earth Company in Quincy.

Katherine Wilson Sellers has returned to her home in Chicago "after a great year of adventure spent in the near east." Her husband, Dr. Ovid Sellers, was Director of the American School of Oriental Research from July '48, to July '49. She writes: "We were situated on the Arab side of Jerusalem, about one hundred and fifty yards from the dividing line and never were allowed to cross it. For nine months the school was the headquar-

ters for the United Nations Observers, where everyone who could cross the line cleared. In our Director's house the dining room was the United Nations Office and the kitchen, the radio room, used for all communications. Our living room's olive wood fire warmed many an important person.

"After the United Nations secured a bnilding of its own we filled the hostel with Arabs from Jesusalem. We cherish them as our dearest friends. They were the leaders who were struggling to get order out of chaos. I helped organize what we called the Holy Land Industries. We helped the producers of ancient arts to get a new start—Hebron glass made since the Roman days, Bethlehem Mother of Pearl since the crusades, Ramallah needlework and Jerusalem pottery with their lovely designs."

Katherine tells of her husband's "being a part of some of the intriguing episodes connected with the discovery and the clearing of the cave where the Dead Sea Manuscripts of Isaiah had been found the day before. Precious bits of parchment, cloth and pottery told a tale of interest all over the world." Dr. Scllers' pictures of them and of the cave were a part of the exhibit shown at the Library of Congress and the Walter Art Gallery.

Katherine concludes: "Our year brought us an intimate knowledge of the vital part which the Near East plays in the whole world picture. We have been deeply concerned with the future of Jerusalem and believe that the recent action of the United Nations Assembly for permanent Internationalization of Jerusalem and Bethlehem, if accepted, could be the beginning of peace in the Near East and a turning point in history."

Katherine has three children: Mrs. Richard Harter, wife of a Presbyterian minister of Le-Roy, Illinois, and mother of three little girls; Mrs. W. W. Butler of San Juan, Puerto Rico, mother of one boy; and Roger, the youngest who is a music student in Chicago.

For the next issue of the Alumnae News I hope to throw the spotlight on Laura Portmann Mueller, Marjoric French Nevens, Henrietta Washburn, Lucille Schoolfield, Alice Su ain Zell, "Jim" Hayes, Liz Green Shepherd, and several others whose modest lights are under bushels—or who tossed my double posteard in the Christmas fire!

The response from the 14ers to a request for a proof of interest in the Alumnae Fund has been gratifying. To those who have not contributed this year—we need your gift to raise the percentage of the '14 contributors and to prove our proverbial loyalty!

1915

Class Secretary: Frances Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

While I was in Chicago in October visiting my sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes, I saw three "old girls"—Helen Babeock Nevins. Louise Kimball Hardin, and Yelena Grgitch Prosch. It would be hard to find three more attractive and charming people.

In November I was surprised and pleased to

receive a note from Emily Kersey inviting me to have lunch with her in Philadelphia. We hadn't seen each other since 1912 but had no difficulty recognizing one another. She lives in California and was visiting friends and relatives in the East.

December 3 I drove down to Wilmington, Delaware, to attend Jean Ridler's wedding and reception. Jean is the older daughter of Mary Bissell Ridler. Sweet Briar was represented by Carrie Sharpe Sanders, Elizabeth Joy Cole, and Marjorie Ward Cross. Carrie and I sat together at supper and had a grand pow-wow. She and Elmyra were roommates in 1919.

Harriet Erans Wyckoff writes from Athens, Greece, "I get homesick often but in spite of it love this remarkable country. It seemed very barren when I first got here but now in spite of the rocks and lack of green it is beautiful to me. Bernard is enjoying his work and begins to feel he is helping the Greek farmer who seems to bear the brunt of most of the troubles of this poor country. There is some history or very interesting relic at about every corner. We never tire of exploring whenever we have a chance. Think of seeing Socrates' prison cell, the old Greek Agora where such interesting things have been dug up. We saw them open a child's grave dating about 900 B. C. Then going to Mycenae and seeing the remains of the palace of Agamemnon-the stairs where Clytemnestra put out the red carpet, and most wonderful of all the ancient bec-hive bomb in perfect preservation after about 4,000 years. It makes you feel you are dreaming."

Margaret Grant writes that she has received word from Miss Lucas that she has been elected a member of Sweet Briar's new chapter of Phi Beta Kappa. Three cheers!

In case anyone is fooled by the caption under a snapshot in the October ALUMNAE News which credits me with being Frances Pennypacker Davis, let me assure them that I am still a spinster and the Davis name belongs to sister Mary.

1920

Class Secretary: (We are grateful to Helen Beeson Comer for sending in this class letter.) Fund Agent: Helen Beeson (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

Inasmuch as some of you were nice enough to send me a line as well as cash or check to my October appeal for the Fund, I am sharing the news with all of you. I scan each class for a familiar name and now even try to guess whose daughter might so-and-so be, so here's my news of us.

Margaret High Norment sent along a nice card in the spring, I believe, welcoming us if we ever went down Texas way—that I still hope to do, so look out, Margaret, I may drop in sooner than you think. Ida Massie Valentine crashed through with a very nice "token" gift as she expressed it, and most welcome it was. She says she has two sons in college and a third at Woodberry, "so at the moment our family is an expensive one." She goes on to say, "I wish I could do much more for

Sweet Briar—I am very proud of her attainments." Surely hope to see you the next time I am in Richmond, Ida, and my best to Brac—he always was one of my favorites.

Elmyra Pennypacker is now Mrs. Yerkes. I read about it in a letter from her sister, Mary, in an earlier News this year, so upon delving further into this bit of news found that she is Mrs. Richard W. Yerkes, living in Chicago. Congratulations or felicitations to you, Penny.

My next news came in a rather formidable envelope with a high sounding name in the corner-"Wellman and Smyth" and a fine sounding New York address in Trinity Place. Well, it was from Dot Whitley Smyth and we will all have to take our hats off to that little gal, for, and I quote, "I have lots of personal news for you. I expect to graduate from the New York Law School next June, get my L.L.B. and take the Bar exam the same month, which if I pass, I will be admitted to practice. In August I married Herbert C. Smith, partner in the firm. Now I am sure of a position, pretty smart, eh! We are very happy and companionable. I go to school in the mornings and work as 'managing attorney' in the afternoons so you see my time is well filled." I will surely give you a ring on my next trip to New York, Dot, and best of luck to you. I think it is wonderful to have such ambition and be able to fulfill it as well. So if any of you New Yorkers, in or around that locality, need a good lawyer on or after June, 1950, call on D. Whitley Smyth, and in the meantime perhaps Herbert C. Smyth would take your case. No extra charge for the plug, Dot, and thanks for your contribution.

My news, as always, is about my lone chick, Kitty, who I am still hoping will enter Sweet Briar next fall. Her senior year so far seems to be all it should be from her standpointclass president, cheerleader, and movie editor on the school paper, so I see very little of her which no doubt will help prepare me for next year when I won't even have her little sox to scrub out for some important game that very night. I am one of those parents who believes teen-agers are people in spite of the things they do and say at times, and so am letting her make up her own mind where she will go. Made a quick trip to New York this fall-France, the husband, Prima Donna, the child, and I-and had a wonderful time taking in every play and night spot we could work in. The mister, to the races in the daytime and Kits and I, in the shops. Fair enough I say.

Let me hear from some more of you before many moons so I'll have more news next time.

1924

Class Secretary: BERNICE HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mary Rich (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

Not having received many letters from the class this bulletin will have to be short.

Early in the fall I had a chance to see some of the girls as I happened to arrive on cam-

pus during Council meetings. I was very sorry to hear that Eleanor Harned Arp was ill, and would not be able to be there, I "sat in" on about ten minutes of one meeting and sat next to "Shiny" Bodine Mountcastle, so had a short whispered chat with her. Wanda Jenseh Harris was across the room but as I had to leave early I didn't have a chance to talk to her. I heard that Dorene Brown Humphrey and her husband were on campus, too, and were on a tour of inspection, so I started after them. I did my best to track them down but didn't have any luck.

I guess '24 was touring Virginia that week as I learned that Helen Rhodes Gulick and Lydia Kimball Maxam had been on campus the day before, on their way to visit Emily Jeffrey Williams in Roanoke, They had luncheon with me the next week on their way back, and it was so good to see them. We talked ourselves hoarse, and thought of people we had not heard of in years. Helen's daughter, Phoebe, is in college in New England, and her son, Peter, is yearning to be a farmer and will take an agricultural course in a couple of years. Lydia's only daughter, "Cubby," is at the U. of Pennsylvania, and sounds as peppy as her mother. Both Helen and Lydia insist they will be at our next reunion along with a lot of others.

Eleanor Harned Arp and her husband were in Baltimore one week-end so we had a nice visit with them. Louis, Jr.'s engagement was announced a few days ago to Patricia Jane Pinney of Clinton, Iowa. They both graduated from the U. of Iowa last June. Louis is now in the first year of medical school at the U. of Maryland.

I was delighted to receive a Christmas card from Phyllis Millinger Camp. Her note said that she and her husband visited Helen Grill in Tiffin last summer. It was the first time they had seen each other since they graduated. Helen is doing juvenile court work, and is very successful at it. They say she is wonderful with the children.

In October Phyllis received a letter from Miss Lucas asking her to represent Sweet Briar at the inauguration of the new president of Westminster College at New Wilmington, Pennsylvania. It was a most thrilling affair. There were over one hundred and seventy delegates from all over, and the academic procession was blocks long, with an infinite variety of caps, gowns, and hoods. Congratulations, Phyllis, for having a master's degree, and being able to represent us at such a noteworthy affair.

"Mardi" Henigbaum Curtis writes that her younger daughter, Julie, announced her engagement Thanksgiving Day. Sorry I don't know more details.

"Dodie" VonMaur Crampton sent the cutest Christmas card—a picture of their seven Irish setter puppies! With seven dogs and four children "Dodie" should be busy. Gertrude graduated from Vassar last June and is now in the advertising department of Desre & Company. Bud is a sophomore at Cornell—Kitty is at the U. of Illinois, and Charlie is at home in the eighth grade.

And last, but not least, congratulations to "Shiny" Bodine Mountcastle for being made

a member of the joint Council of Student, Faculty, Alumnae, and Board Representatives. She is certainly "doin" us proud"!

Well, since I started this Christmas has come and gone, and by the time you read it, a new year will be well under way. I hope it is a "newsy" one and all of you will write to me often.

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. Edwin C. Ivey, Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Bicker (Mrs. John H. Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

1921 must have as many choice tid-bits of news to pass on to each other as any other class but I'll promise you that trying to get that news out of you is almost like trying to get blood out of a turnip!

Jane Becker Clippinger and Lucy Holmes Carson Haddow have been my comfort and 10v for this letter. Jane has a daughter, Judy. who is a junior at Connecticut College and a good friend of Peggy Malone's daughter, who was at the same college last year. Jane also has another daughter, Sallie, who is 15, and a son, Johnnie, age 6. Even at that she manages to be on a couple of boards and to do a large amount of church and Red Cross work. She writes that Deedie Kirkendall Barricks (Mrs. A. A.), is now living at 1057 Walker Avenue, Oakland 10, California. One son is married and living in Yakima and another one at the College of the Pacific in Stockton. Frances Burnett Mellen has a daughter who is a freshman at Sweet Briar, and a son at Kenyon. Mary Reed Hartshorn has a daughter, Mary, at De Pauw and a son who hopes to enter Dartmouth or Purdue next fall. Eleanor Miller Patterson is living in Greensboro, North Carolina, and has two most attractive children, a son and a daughter. Ruth Pratt is now Mrs. Paul Jones. A friend of mine saw her not so long ago and says she hasn't changed a bit and is still wonderful company. Virginia Whitlock Cobb has just come back from a visit to Amy Williams Hunter in England. Virginia and her daughter went over together and not only visited Amy but toured the continent with a party. Sue Hager Rohrer has four children, 3 boys and a girl. The boys are all at different schools; Charles at the University of Virginia, Dick at St. Georges, Middleton, Rhode Island, and Bobby at Eaglebrook, Deerfield, Massachusetts. Susie is too young for school but came South to Camp Alleghany this past summer. Ione McKenzie Walker has two sons-one in the Army and the other ready for High School. Adelaide Harris Holmes' son is a knock-out, I hear. Lucy Holmes Carson married Donglas Haddow in the fall and is now living at 10 Mitchell Place, N. Y. C. She's still adorable looking and still has the most delightful sense of humor. I had lunch with her in New York a few weeks ago and she gave me much of our news. Harrell James Carrington and I went up to New York to see Harrell's daughter, Langhorne, off to London. Langhorne is with the State Department and stationed in London. She and our daughter, Julia, graduated from Randolph-Macon in June, 1948. Julia was married the following September and, much to my delight, is living in Lynchburg. Eleanor, our 18-year-old daughter, is now a freshman at Pine Manor Junior College, Wellesley, Massachusetts.

I hope some of our children go to the same schools and will get to know each other. Please write me any news that you know so I can pass it on in my next letter. It would be nice for all of us to get in circulation again!

1926

Class Secretary: HELEN DUNLEAVY (Mrs. Henry B. Mitchell) 4707 East 7th Avenue, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR, (Mrs. George F. Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

Here we are well into a new year, with new plans, new hopes. But let us also renew the old faiths in our God and in our country.

I was delighted to have news from our dear friends that live in far away places. Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman, 5683 Kalamianiaole Highway, Honolulu, Hawaii-isn't that a dreamy address? Lib started her card with an invitation to pay her a visit. And wouldn't we all love to accept! She says that the Islands are really lovely, but that the natives are just 'mainlanders." Lib writes she is as busy as very active in P.-T. A. work. This year she is chairman of the Legislative Committee for The Territory and has to make trips to all of the islands. We are proud of her and know that she will fulfill her duties with the same excellent manner as in Sweet Briar days, as well as being as beautiful as a member of the May Day Court should be. Her two little boys are in the second grade and kindergarten, so she says that she has many years ahead of her in the school business.

From across the other ocean to the east of us, I hear Helen Finch Halford was "shooting" in Scotland in October. Doesn't that bring visions of "Baronial Castles"? There were pictures in a recent Life Magazine of the men returning from the Hunt. Precious little Beverly Halford, age 9, had a severe cut in her leg and was laid up most of the summer. Helen Halford, age 16, is in a London school and the Halford's son, John, age 14, is at Rugby. Helen's mother, Mrs. Finch, was with her all summer. It was just a year ago this time when Helen, Cecil and Beverly were out here, and we are all hoping that 1950 will bring another visit from them.

Speaking of romantic spots, "yours truly" and husband, Hank, had a wonderful stay at Camel Back Inn in Phoenix, Arizona, in November. When that Harvest Moon came up over Camel Back Mountain, and silhouetted the strange Desert Vegetation, the thrill was like you were 18 again. Hank and I really were thrilled this fall, for just before we left for Arizona we moved back to our duplex at 4707 East 7th Avenue. We literally pushed the furniture into the house, locked the door, and took off for Phoenix. It was a bit of a shock to return from the "plush life" of Camel Back to boxes and barrels. But the old saying still held, "There's No Place Like Home."

Another interesting sounding address. "Shady Rest Farm," North Wilbraham, Massachusetts, brings news of Jinny Lee Taylor Tinker and her family's wonderful summer up there. They all returned to their Montclair home late in August. Jinny Lee's daughter, Joan, age 18, entered Pine Manor College in Wellesley, Massachusetts, this fall. I was wondering if Joan had met up with my dear friend's child, Edith Davis, who is a freshman also there this year. Jinny Lee's son, George, or better known as "Tink" is 14 and is going to Montclair Academy. Jinny Lee and her husband, Fred, had a nice visit with Katharyn Norris Kelley and her grand family in the Fall when the Tinkers were visiting colleges. They hoped to see the Kelleys again when they drove Joan up to Pine Manor this

I hear that Margaret Laidley Smith is planning on a new address, as she is building a new home in Palm Beach. She spent the Christmas holidays in Martinsburg, West Virginia. Margaret was having an especially happy and interesting time, as her ward, Dorcas, who married a man in the consular service, was home on leave. Dorcas and her husband have just returned to the States from Johannesburg, South Africa, where they are now stationed. Their first assignment had been in Bombay, then in Durbin and now Johannesburg. Marg writes that she sits enthralled for hours listening to their unusual and positively thrilling experiences.

I had a grand card from Margaret Poscy Brubaker, who lives in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Peg writes that she is still leading a very busy but uneventful life. Then she lists her activities which sound to me like a full and wonderfully eventful affair. Her sons, Henry, almost 9, and Peter, 2½, are fine little chaps. Peg is also busy with P.-T. A., Community Chest, King's Daughters and Church activities and with the time left over she is a very enthusiastic gardener.

Bless you, Margaret White Knobloch for your wonderful Christmas letter. It was such a personal joy to me and a treasure chest of news of the Sweet Briar cronies. She tells me Dorothy McKee Abney's mother isn't too well, and that Dot doesn't have a maid so her life is a very busy and full one, as her son, Hamp, and her daughter, Barbara, are just at that age when life is a very busy affair. M. E. W. writes one of the greatest happinesses that came to her and Ellis was the recovery of Ellis' mother. I stand in complete admiration of her and the many things she accomplishes. for in the midst of the busiest season to take time out to write me such a wonderful letter made me very happy. She writes that last June found them quite settled after a bout of redecorating, they painted and papered from cellar to attic. It sounds like her house is completely glamorous. In the fall she and Ellis had two wonderful trips-one, a week in New York taking in the shows, the shops, and all the wonderous atmosphere of that fascinating city, and then their traditional trip to Ithaca for the Cornell-Princeton game. She and Ellis also made a visit back to her home town of Rock Island and from where they stayed one could look across the park and see "The Lindens," her old home. Brings

memories back to me of the good times we all had there. The "Lindens" is to be made into a church and parish house. As I dream back to it, and the beautiful surrounding trees, it will look all delightfully like an English vicarage.

It was wonderful to hear from Rebecca Ashcraft Warren and of her grand sounding family. She says they all love living in Memphis. They spent the summer at Highlands. N. C., where they have a cottage. I'll bet Retta Nelson Weston and her family and Rebecca's family have some wonderful times up there together. Rebecca writes that her daughter, Peggy, graduated from Vanderbilt in June. Claude, her son, is a Junior at Georgia Tech. Mary Lee is a senior at Miss Hutchison's School in Memphis and aspired to Sweet Briar in 1950. Eleanor, the youngest, is 10 and goes to Miss Hutchison's School, too. Rebecca says it is quite a gathering and keeps her and Don pretty busy, but that they love it and I can imagine what fun their household must be.

I was completely delighted when I found tucked into Dot Hamilton Davis' Christmas card a pamphlet put out by the Red Cross of Baltimore, for whose picture graced the frontispiece but our glamorous Dot, and I do mean glamorous. She is not only beautiful, but terrifically efficient, and is doing a magnificent job heading the Baltimore Red Cross Volunteer group. Orchids to you, Dot. She was planning for her family to be with her and Allan for the holidays. Know they all had a happy time together.

Mary Gladys Brown Moore, you are a dear to always send me such a grand newsy letter. She writes that they spent the summer in the heat of Bronxville (except for a few weekends) as they had their real vacation in Florida last winter. She said she didn't mind it too much, as she is really more comfortable in her own home during hot weather. I think, Mary Gladys, you can hear a lot of echoes saying "I do, too." The Moore's daughter, Mary Chester, graduated from Briar Cliff in June and was going to start looking for a job in New York after taking it easy last summer. Mary Gladys, please write and tell us what success she had and what she is doing. It seems to me, living in a comparatively small city, that to knock on New York's Door of Opportunity is really something. She says so far nothing definite about their moving to Connecticut. From all the reports I hear, there are some of the loveliest places to live in Connecticut! And I'm a strong booster from our grand Colorado. She saw Tavenner Hazlewood Whitaker in Asheville over Labor Day. The two Marys had driven down in the new Ford convertible that Mary Chester had received for graduation and her twenty-first birthday from her devoted parents. Sonny Hood was with them as he had spent a week in New York. He had graduated from Riverside Military Academy and Mary Gladys had given him the trip up to New York to visit the Moores and see the great Metropolis as a graduation present. They all spent a few days in Asheville with Mary Glady's family. Jack, her husband, joined them for over Labor Day. She says her plans for fall aren't very interesting. She has a Church job and plans to work in a clinic once a week—also in "The Hospital Box" which is a thrift shop run by the Woman's Board of the hospital. If Mary doesn't think this is rather a full program and a terribly worth while one, I gasp at what she would say a complete schedule was. She plays a swell game of golf, bowls in the winter time, takes in football games (she was especially looking forward to the North Carolina—Notre Dame game). She finds time to play bridge and canasta, plus a heavy schedule of domestic duties. Her life sounds like a wonderful one and she is giving a lot to lots of people.

I hope everyone enjoyed their Sweet Brian luncheon on the 28th of December as much as the Denver group. We had a beautiful luncheon at the Denver Country Club, with 15 lovely Briarites attending. The high spot of the meeting was the informal talk by our Freshman gal at Sweet Briar, Janet Neal Martin. She is a darling girl, pretty and poised, and her enthusiasm for Sweet Briar was like a shot in the arm to us oldsters. She spoke in the highest praise of Sweet Briar's honor system and the excellent way it really works. She admires her professors tremendously, in fact is "all out for S. B." She told us of the new Date House which sounds super special. It was a stimulating experience just to listen to her. She really thinks Sweet Briar is plenty perfect.

Dot Keller Iliff has done a bang-up job as Secretary and Treasurer for the group the last two years, plus being a spark of enthusiasm and drive for us all. She deserves a great deal of the credit that our Denver group has come as far as it has. We are all very grateful for the time and effort that she has given us. She has sandwiched all this into a very busy life of two little girls, their many activities, their parties, plus all those many things that always seem to accumulate for mamma at Kris Kringle time.

As I read over the reports for this year it sounds as if you are all doing a fine job of taking an outstanding place and contributing a lot to each of your communities, which is a great compliment to your Sweet Briar training.

I appreciate so deeply your taking time out of your busy lives to write to me. It gives me a great personal joy and also YOU are this news column. I send all my good wishes to each of you for everything good during 1950.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

I would like to express my thanks and appreciation for your contribution to the S. B. Alumnae Fund for the current school year. Your cooperation is very heartening to your secretary, and certainly makes this job a pleasant one. As I have said before, if any of you have any suggestions or complaints, I hope you won't hesitate to tell me. I assure you that I welcome any help! Both Jo

Snowdon Durhan and Libbo Mathews Wallace have given a great deal of copy which I'm sure you have enjoyed and appreciated as well as myself.

I tell with regret that Libbo Mathews Wallace and Mary Vizard Kelly lost their mothers, and Anna Patton Thrasher, her brother, last autumn. We send our deepest sympathy to them in their sorrow.

Elizabeth Cates Wall at long last came to New Canaan for a spell in October. She has a sweet place in the country which makes you want to pick it up with everything in it and claim it for your own. Rebecca Manning Cutler and I enjoyed a wonderful lunch with Cates.

The Hobbs (Maggie Leigh) had a grand trip to S. B. over Thanksgiving. They are considering sending Peggy next fall. We hope you do, Maggie.

Virginia Wilson Robbins and her family visited Virginia's parents in Cape Charles during the same holiday.

The Cranes (yours truly) took their usual trip to Kingston, Pa., for Turkey Day. Saw Dorene Brown Humphrey at one of the parties. Incidentally, I couldn't help but notice the men's eyes follow her in admiration. She has as much charm as ever to men and women alike.

Connie Van Ness spent a week-end not so long ago in Richmond visiting Camilla Alsop Hyde. Many parties and a wonderful time!

Welcome news from Peggy Lect Briganti who hasn't been heard from for years. She lives in Washington, D. C. Her husband, Frank, is a graduate of Cooper Union Engineering School and has been with the engineering corps of the Army for a number of years. They have two sons. She tells us that Jack (22) was in the Marine Corps from 1945-47 and spent about eight months in Tientsin, China. After some university training he is now out in the business world. Peggy goes to the S. B. meetings in Washington and reports that the club misses Edna Lee Gilchrist very much.

Evelyn Anderson Tull enjoyed entertaining the Denver S. B. group in November. Her cohostesses were two girls from Texas, Lillian Francis Morrow and Rosemary Harwell Van Vleet.

Another grand surprise was to hear from Dickie Harper on a very nice letterhead HARPER WALK-OVER SHOES, HARPER SHOE CO., INC., 1518 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. We are very much pleased to be brought up to date. Dickie went to work for her father when she left S. B. and when he died almost three years ago, she inherited the business and has been running it ever since. Much to the consternation of her friends (she says) she took up tennis last summer and finds she enjoys it as much as ever. She finds golf too time consuming so only plays spasmodically, mostly during vacations. She sees Peg Reinhold whenever their jobs will permit enough time. Peg had recently come east after two years teaching in California.

Those of you who would like to sharpen up your repartee should contact Babe Albers

Foltz who returned from a medical convention in Chicago simply loaded with jokes. She and Tommie had a wonderful time seeing their old Navy and Tulane friends. Babe says that their sons' sense of humor amuses but sometimes shocks her. Tommy, Jr., has a horse and won a blue ribbon and twenty dollars in the horse show at the Stock Exposition. Harry, the younger, Babe says, is crazy about the piano (also cash) as he wanted to know if they gave cash prizes in the State Music Contests.

Gretchen Orr Swift announces the marriage of her daughter, Julie, to William Sheldon Brown, on December 17, in New Bedford, Mass. Gretchen sent the newspaper clipping with a gorgeous picture of Julie and an account of the wedding. It was truly the prettiest Christmas wedding I ever heard tell of.

Libbo Mathews Wallace, always civic minded, is now on the Board of Charleston's new Childrens Museum. A Planitarium is being planned at this point.

You will most certainly enjoy the following, which is Libbo's own account of a "Parent's Eye View of Parents Day at Sweet Briar."

"For a long time October 29 had been marked on the calendar of some 150 parents. We were not disappointed and celebrated Sweet Briar's third annual Parents Day together.

"Changes, certainly, but all for the better. Did you ever think you would live to see parking meters in Amherst? At college there are telephones on all floors (no ringing between 11 p. m. and 7:30 a. m.). There are lock boxes in all closets, drinking fountains at your elbows and maids sitting around in all the fancy parlors. The gravel walks are paved and one side of the front yard is paved in brick.

"Academic smells the same—floors the same too—well worn. (Most of the old floors in Gray, etc., are covered with sleek lincoleum). All the laboratory equipment is super. W'onderful new windows in the Art Room. What Compy could have painted with such horizontal and vertical lighting!

"Looking around for May Queen material I picked her as I passed a beauty in an arcade. This beauty turned out to be Miss Jester. Among her duties is pairing the roommates sight unseen.

"I missed Miss Ruby but had a nice chat with Miss Winifred Walker, a reasonable facsimile.

"Dear Miss Long was there really remembering me. All personnel was perfect to the very top. Dr. Lucas greeted us most graciously at the door of Sweet Briar House.

"Met Dorothea Reinburg Fuller's attractive daughter looking very much like her mother. Saw Betty Prescott Balch who has a daughter, Cynthua, on campus. Accused several students of being Ruth Lourance Street's daughter but erred each time.

"Mr, and Mrs. Joe Gilchrist's (Edna Lee) farm was an oasis for very tired parents. The twins, Judy and Joan, are lovely hostesses.

"At luncheon we had beautiful china decorated with Sweet Briar. "At the end of the day we all concurred with Fulton Lewis, Jr., as he commented: 'You know 1 am a proud guy to have my daughter at Sweet Briar!'

"Sorry I missed Jocelyn Watson Regen's husband who preached on Sunday. Helen Mac was lonking as lovely as ever. Sorry, too, that I missed Dan Boone and Gert Prior, but hope to see them the next time I am on campus. The old barn in the apple orchard is still leaning. The Virginian Hotel in Lynchburg is as you left it. The only place in the world where the shoeshine boy sits down and leans on you to shine your shoes.

"By now you must be packing for a visit. You should be warned, do not look for the old iron gate. The entrance is so modest that we passed it five times. Let us put at least two very large boxwood there to invite us in. The very red clay is at least a clue. There were parents from Connecticut and Texas that found it, so you could too. There is a wonderful men's lounge on the first floor Gray, so bring your fathers, brothers and sons."

Thank you Libbo, that is really a super report and makes us long to go back to Sweet Briar,

News of the whereabouts of some of our offspring:

Dan Briganti (Margaret Leet) U. S. Coast Guard Academy, New London, Conn.

Curtis Bullock (Eleanor Ervin) University of Alabama.

Jeanne Cadigan (Beth Williams) Wheelock College, Boston.

Georgia Dreisbach (Julia Reynolds) Indiana University (Kappa, Kappa Gamma Sorority).

Taylor Durham (Jo Snowdon) Middlesex Preparatory School, Massachusetts.

Peter Fink (Elise Morley) Taft.

Peggy Hobbs (Maggie Leigh) Garrison Forest, Baltimore.

Bob Hobbs (Maggie Leigh) Woodberry Forest, Orange, Va.

Bill Kelly (Kelly Vizard) Yale.

Douglas Kelly (Kelly Vizard) Taft.

Betty McMullan (Lib Wood) Stuart Hall.

Nancy Marston (Emilie Halsell) Scripps,

Allen Perkins (Lois Allen) Case, Cleveland. Lewis Smith (Maude Adams) Phillips Academy, Andover.

Frances Street (Ruth Lowrance) Sweet Briar.

Jim Stanley (Sara Von Schilling) Fay School, Southboro, New Hampshire.

Dolly Wallace (Libbo Mathews) Sweet Briar, President of Freshman Class,

John Weeks (Dorothy Garland) Syracuse University,

My scrapbook is greatly enhanced by this year's Christmas cards. Wonderful pictures



BELLE Brockenbrough HUTCHINS and family

—among them Bill Backus (P. Payne) age one and Dan Barnes (Bebe Gilchrist) age three, Margaret Green Runyon with her two sons who tower above her and the Durhams en masse (Jo Snowdon). I have them all neatly arranged for you to see if only you will come to New York and call me.

Thank you for all your cards and good wishes

1928

Class Secretary: BARBARA DE ZOUCHE LEWIS (Mrs. Alan Maxwell Palmer) Calle Miguel Schultz, 73-1, Mexico, D. F., Mexico. Fund Agent: KATHERINE LEADBEATER (Mrs.

Fund Agent: Katherine Leadbeater (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shoreacres, Lorton, Virginia.

Ever since I left New York to come to Mexico I have been saying that I thought the class of '28 deserved a secretary who was able to keep in touch with people and collect news . . . so far nobody has offered to take my place, but now I feel that someone must do so, or else we just won't have any more news. This, therefore, will be my last letter as secretary, although I shall be very glad to send news of the Palmers when there is any to whoever takes over the job.

News of the Palmers is about all you'll get again this time, too, for my only correspondent is Kitty Leadbeater Bloomer, who, bless her heart, in the midst of funding and ulcers and family and all, takes time to write. She was also kind enough to send on a note from Mary Nelms Locke, saying that she had moved to Spring Hill, Alabama, that her oldest daughter, Nan, is a freshman at Sweet Briar and loves it.

Kitty writes that she picked up a lot of gossip for me in Detroit, sent it to me, and hoped I received it, which I didn't, I'm sorry to say. She also says that she is doing some-



ADELAIDE Richardson HANGER, '29

thing she never expected to do again—teaching school. The local school was caught without a teacher when one of their number had to go to the hospital for an indefinite stay, and as Kitty's own son would have been one of those left without a teacher, she pitched in and took over.

As to the Palmers, they have been all the way to Purgatory and back this year. It turned out that Alan had a brain tumor, instead of a nervous breakdown, and they only just found it in time. He is wonderfully recovered, but unfortunately the thing had gone so long that the optic nerves are atrophied, and it is very doubtful if he will be able to see again. We are both holding the thought that he will, and will appreciate everyone else doing the same. Meanwhile, we are having a lovely time, because in Mexico you really live -breakfast in bed, the constant care of the pretty Indian hand-maiden, wonderful food, and such heartwarming attention from all our friends. We had a wonderful Christmas, with Alan able to go to some parties that he could listen to even if he couldn't see them, and we are just hoping that 1950 turns out to be a nicer year than 1949.

And to all of you, that wish—if you "had it good," may it be better—and if things were a bit rugged it's really your turn to be on the up-swing instead of the down. And warmest affection to you all.

P. S. A recent note from Squeak Harned Ross brings us up to date in a hasty fashion but it was grand to hear from her. Her husband's business has taken them out in the area of Hinsdale so they have bought a house there. However, they still plan to spend their summers in Highland Park. Peter, the oldest of Squeak's offspring is a freshman at Princeton this year and Debby, the younger, is a sophomore in high school. With a son in the east there is good reason to hope she may give us a ring some time. She got down to Charlottesville last fall, though not to Sweet Briar, but she reports the country looked mighty good to her.

Class Secretary: ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HODGSON (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road North, Arlington, Virginia.

Do you remember that I promised you news gleaned from the questionnaires which Sally Callison Jamison sent out last year . . . well, here it is in brief. Lucille Burks Hopkins classes herself as "housekeeper" whose outside interests are gardening and club work in Louisville. This also seems to describe Meredith Ferguson Smythe who, in addition, has three boys. One of Meredith's main interests is government and public health. She is state chairman of the Kentucky League of Women Voters.

Virginia Lee Campbell Clinch, who has forwarded some snapshots of our reunion, is on the way to becoming famous as a song writer. Be sure to listen for her compositions! Her husband, in Texas, and Sally Callison Jamison's husband in Indiana are in the same business—supplying the "staff of life"—bread to you all. Sally seems to be as busy a person as ever doing church work, serving on Red Cross committees and holding offices in music and literary clubs. She has a boy, John, who is 15 and a girl, named Jane, who is 12 years old.

A short note from Anne Christie Stevenson who lives in Jacksonville says she has a job as supervisor in the U. S. Internal Revenue Department. Her two daughters are Jan 16 and Ruth 12.

Emilie Giese Martin is married to a lawyer and lives in Lancaster, Ohio. Her time, after caring for William, 14, and John, 10, is spent with numerous welfare agencies. She has been on the board of the Nursing Welfare Association for 8 years and on the board of the YWCA for three—really worthwhile work.

Anne Gochnauer is another one of our busier classmates—she teaches first grade at the Hill School at Middleburg, Virginia, in addition to running an antique shop, "The Golden Horse Shoe" in nearby Upperville. During the war Anne had a most interesting time as lieutenant in the Waves—she served 4 years.

Amelia Hollis Scott honors our class by being president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association. Her time at home is pretty full too, with two daughters and a son but she does a lot of other things such as Junior League work, church work and being Commissioner of Girl Scouts.

Mary Gochnauer Dalton lives in Charlottesville where her husband is librarian. Mary herself is chairman of the Hospital Library Service as well as being V. P. of the local P.T.A. Her son, John III, is now 11 years old.

Julia Harrison Watts wrote a letter regretting she couldn't join the reunionites in June but had to attend a medical convention with her husband. She has no daughters to send to S. B., but "no doubt my boys will find their way there"!

Nora Lee Antrim says she spends a lot of her time working for the Crippled Children's Hospital in Richmond. Janet Bruce Bailey also finds outside interest in Garden clubs and community drives. She enclosed a picture of her two lovely children, Peter, aged 16 and Anne, 12 years.

Maria Bemiss Hoar says she has been on the wing as it were for the past few years having moved to St. Louis from Baltimore and now just settled in Pittsburgh. Her three small children keep her occupied as can well be understood.

Mary Archer Bean Eppes has a long list of social and church activities in Cambridge, in addition to her housewifely duties for husband and two boys.

Anne Mason Brent Winn has twin boys and a little girl. She describes herself as a housewife "going round in circles" though she seems to find time for considerable outside activity with Red Cross and volunteer hospital work. Her husband, John, is a professor at Transylvania College and raises tobacco on the side. She gave some news of Janet Lee Auchincloss who is living on a farm in McLean, Virginia, and has a large family and Anne says "still looks young and lovely."

Athlein Benton Lawton has recently moved to Roanoke, Virginia, where her husband has started a new business. He is a silver craftsman and Ath enjoys helping him design his original pieces. It is lovely work, too, for I saw it when I was in Roanoke visiting my family last summer. They have a new house and Ath has furnished it in a stunning modern decor.

Ellen Blake says she has a most interesting job as counselor at the Granby High School in Norfolk. Diddy Woods Meek has two daughters off at school and a son, John, at home. The board of the Junior League and garden club work being her other interests.

Mallie Bomar Johnson, who lives in Spartanburg, is one of our most active 29ers—she owns and runs her own real estate business and in addition to various community interests is vice-president of the American Contract Bridge League.

Jean Buchanan Bingham, I have recently discovered, lives just around the corner from me so I hope to see something of her and find out more details of her busy life—taking care of three children plus being an associate editor on Collier's Magazine—did I say busy life!

Virginia Hodgson Sutliff is a gal who needs help from you all—she is our new fund Agent and I do hope you will send her your contributions promptly! Her husband is a captain in the "regular" navy and Hodgson's spare time is spent playing golf, and good golf too—she wins tournaments! On a visit to her husband's parents in Wisconsin last summer she stopped by to see Belle Brockenbrongh Hutchins in Winnetka. Another ardent golfer is Peg Harding Kelly. She writes that during the war she lived with husband and two daughters in Newark, Delaware, but has since moved back to Birmingham. She occasionally plays cards with another classmate, Alwyn Redmond Barlow.

Going back to Delaware, Adaline Hoffman Allen lives in Wilmington. Her husband is a physician who served during the war in the

1930

Medical Corps as a major. Another distinguished member of our class lives near Wilmington—Elizabeth Lankford Miles, member of the Alumnae Council.

Martha Dabney Jones lives in Raleigh where she is dean of students at St. Mary's Junior College. Also living in North Carolina is Jo Kluttz Ruffin whose main interests, in addition to her three children, are the Junior League and the N. C. Symphony. She wrote regretting she couldn't join the reunionites in June but had to be with her son who graduated from Episcopal High School.

Elizabeth Lewis Reed, whose husband is a physician in Richmond, has a boy and a girl. Her outside activities include church work and various committees of the YWCA and Woman's Club. Martha Maupin Stewart, living in Portsmouth, also has a boy and a girl and is active in church work, Red Cross and the Community Chest.

Louise Lutz has the imposing title of executive secretary to the director of the Art Institute of Chicago and her outside interests include music and cooking. Polly McDiarmid Serodino, who lives in Cincinnati, has one son and does a lot of volunteer work when she is not playing golf. Gert Prior, who is living just off the S. B. campus, also does volunteer work with the Red Cross and church activities.

Adelaide Richardson Hanger of Dallas is another church and welfare worker. She mentioned seeing Claire Giesecke Walker, Ann Beth Price Clark, and Anne Gleaves Drought.

Edith Roache Tollefsen has been working at the Virginia Paper Company but she and her husband are planning to open an antique shop soon. She heard from Sue Brooke that her family has built a year round home at Virginia Beach; that Virginia Bellamy Ruffin has one son and two adopted daughters and that Elizabeth Stevenson Tate is running a dog kennel. Also that Alice Lee Perkins Clayton, after living on the west coast, has moved back to Dallas.

Natalie Sidman Smith sent a charming picture of herself and three children. Of many outside activities Lee seems most involved with the P.-T. A., Brownies and Scouts. Says she occasionally sees Sally McKee Stanger and Katharine Smith Boothe, both of whom live in nearby New Jersey towns.

Sue Tucker Yates with a family of four boys still finds time for many activities including executive board of the D.A.R., church anxiliary, P.-T. A., and volunteer hospital work. She wrote that when taking her oldest son to Woodberry Forest School she saw Mary Lee Shepherd Bradish, Mary Lynn Carlson King, and Elizabeth Copeland Norfleet who were looking "just grand."

Nan Torian Owens, whose husband is professor of Landscape Architecture at the University of Georgia, has a son and a daughter. Her spare time "if any" is spent in garden club work and flower arranging. Also interested in gardening is Esther Tyler Campbell whose other interests are the Junior League,



'29 at rennion

church and scouts. She has two daughters

Dottie Jolliffe Urner is interested in bridge and the Woman's Club. Her son, John, is 9, but her daughter, "Jolly," she hopes will be entering the S. B. class of '53. She writes that she sees Mary Marshall Franklin occasionally and that at a May Day recently she saw Anne Conway Whitehurst who also has a daughter interested in going to S. B. in '53.

Harriet Wiggers Wright, who lives in Cincinnati, spends her summers in Phelps, Wisconsin, with her three children. She says the P.-T. A. and Sunday School keep her so busy that the only other interest she has time for is gardening.

Margaret Wessiger Proctor spends her summers at Rehoboth Beach in Delaware with her four children. Whiz's other interests are Sunday School, P.-T. A., and cub scouts,

Amelia Woodward Davier says her interests are gardening, dogs and sports in addition to Red Cross and church work. She says she lives a "dull hausfran existence" in Darien, Connecticut.

Louise Dailey Sturhahn voices the sentiments of a lot of us when she says that her days are full of chores but none of them make exciting reading. Well, let me say right here and now that's where you are wrong! We can't all be trail blazers and adventuresses—haven't you enjoyed reading about your old friends, their clubs, husbands and children? Don't be modest! Please send me your news—a trip, the kids' measles, the church bazaar—whatever you have done. If you want to hear about the others you have to send along yours, Please!



EMILIE Giese MARTIN, '29

Class Secretary: MARJORIE STURGES (Mrs. W. Russell Moose, Jr.) 2210 Pingree Avenue, Detroit 6, Michigan.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 Fifth Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

It does seem that when so many people will find it in their hearts at this season of the year to sit down and pen any size or shape of communication to me to be passed on to all of you, there is cause for wonder, to say nothing of cause for thanks from all of us to those who have been so thoughtful. Resurrecting acquaintanceship with you this last year via letters has been such a satisfying experience that I am sure it portends great things for all of us who can get to our 20th Reunion this coming June. I may be writing this on the 31st of December, but I can truthfully say, without benefit of eggnog, and with no feeling of being maudlin, that tis then, indeed, we'll drink a cup o' kindness yet, for Auld Lang

First, and most fitting for a new year, congratulations to Flo Brown Elton and her Sonny Elton of Brookline, Massachusetts, on the birth of a son, their first, on September 12. Our best wishes for the wee thing's health and prosperity and a sixpence forever in his shoe.

The report that Betsy Williams Gilmore's lassie was a story-book child was borne out by Betsy's nice letter containing a snap of her little Nell. Of mother, it was reported from her, that after moving to Cleveland, she found she had reached the age of discretion where her inclinations now lean heavily on doing what she pleases, ignoring the chairmanship of causes. They have bought a house and are doing it over, bit by bit. I'd forgotten that Betsy was Ruth Hasson Smith's child's godmother. Betsy also sent word of Mary Carroll from whom she hears frequently. She is in Florida for the winter. Also of Telia Barksdale Bailey of Nathalie, Virginia, who has a son and all that goes with the very busy life of a doctor's wife.

Kay Marr White from Nashville came through with reams. Kay spent a spell in the hospital last spring getting her oil changed and her brakes relined. She has two daughters who are as thick as thieves with Marty Hall Smith's two of same. Kay's Jimmy went into the war as a lieutenant in artillery and came out a full colonel in intelligence. You know, that shows progress, and I know from whence I speaketh. Now he is in the luggage business, plus 20 per cent federal tax. Kay also brought word of Kelly Clark Frost, that whiz in Latin and Math who was Kay's roommate freshman year. It seems Kelly left college because she was needed at home. Later she went to Europe. Back in Cleveland, she married Bruce Frost and now has two daughters, one of whom is 19, and all of whom live in Pelham Manor, New York.

Eunice Watters Coolbaugh from Fayetteville, New York, enclosed a cute card of her two boys and a girl, one of whom was born this last spring. She wrote that her Dick is an engineer at Easy Washing Machine Corporation, and that they spent the summer golfing and swimming and summer theatre-ing. She sent best wishes for a most enjoyable reunion in June.

Mary Burks Saltz's letter from Florida was abroil with activity. As Regional Chairman in the Community Fund Drive, Mary received the Red Feather Oscar. Her husband has a specialized children's shoe shop and works particularly with crippled children. Both of them are all wrapped up in doings with the young fry and seem to revel in it. And on the side, they have two boys of their own, all bought and paid for. Among other things, Mary organized and is president of an interesting and to me much needed organization, the Citizens' Charter Group, which is attempting to stir people up to participating in their local government. In two years their membership has gone from 20 to 500 members. Coming from Connecticut, I can wish them no better luck than our Town Meetings.

Mac MacDonald Reynold's letter was typically Mac-ish—a blast against reunions in general and a plea at the bottom of the same page that someone please stop by and pick her up. She writes for the Junior League News Sheet and has a son who is the Great American Boy—handsome, brilliant, and charming. He is entered as a candidate for President of these, our United States; failing which, a big name in the surgery world. At present he is a sixth grader and doing fine, just fine! Ruth Lowrance Street has a son in the same class.

News directly from Alice Tucker Jones Taylor who says she has a fascinating life which "listens" dull, as the life of a parson's wife is like no other—thrown as she is with saints and sinners alike and loving them all as much as she does life in Baltimore with its gustatorial appeal. She brings word that Betty Hun Mc-Allen's husband threw the headmastership of Hun's School into the discard and has gone into a private chemical business and that she has two daughters of the flirting age whom doubtless Betty will handle. And Tuck ends with a gay "see you all in June."

Since we are down at that end of the Senior Hall, let me say that after four needlings on my part to Katryne Blake Moore, lo! it was the male who replied come Christmas. Poor fellow! His joists and footings and studs have been bothering him since July when the family was forced to buy a house or go on the town. Just a chicken coop, you understand, the redoing of which had me weeping sympathetic tears into my cup until I came to the end of the letter with a drawing of the eastwing, west-wing edifice, with view attached. Well, he is weary. Katryne is weary, too, as she was flinging with the Southern Highlanders and then saw fit to throw her frail body into a Norris Dam kindergarten breach created by the evacuation of the teacher. This brave act of Little Hans stopping the leak in the dyke, no doubt inspired by their proximity to da watah woiks, was given up as a lost cause in two months. Their three boys are alive, however, which is more than can be said of the parents.

Harriet Williams Hershberger writes from San Angelo that her husband is a pathologist at the Shannon Memorial Hospital. There is a 2½ year old Junior and an older son of 14. They vacationed this summer in the East and stopped by SBC.

From Helen Smith Miller a letter saying that after returning from overseas during the war, she went back to the Red Cross and is now Field Director at Rutland Heights Veterans' Hospital for T.B. patients. She said she enjoyed her work hugely and added wistfully that she gets to her cute apartment in West Hartford only on week-ends.

Besides no few authoresses in our class, we have artists who actually sell their output. Sally Reahard, now in Del Ray with her father for the winter, vacationed in Leland, Michigan, this summer, where Sally was able to sell to—as she put it—the deluded patrons of the village gift shop some of her water colors. And Lindsay Kindleberger started attending classes in oils in 1946 and has sold two of her things "without much effort." Several dozen hurrahs!

Word at last from Boyce Lokey Martin, who says her life is-to quote Beulah-so daily, and one might well think it so with four children ranging in ages from 5 to 13. She wants to collect Augusta Porter Orr, down the street, and come down to our Reunion. Well, what is stopping her? Not just four children! Augusta has four of her own too and it is no wonder her husband directs a summer camp for boys and girls in Atlanta with kindergarten, nursery school and after school recreation programs in the winter. Smart man. Smart wife, too, to aid and abet that. Augusta said that SBC is well represented in Atlanta and a fine group from there are at college this year. As her younger brother married a Miss Catherine Tift who graduated in 1942, she has kept up on SBC doings.

Merritt Murphey Green from her letter did actually turn out to be a West Pointer by marriage. Her husband is a professor of Electricity at the Point "to our way of thinking a very wonderful duty in a very wonderful place." They and their two kids are in West Lafayette for a year while Jim does work on his doctorate at Purdue. Merritt tried to look up Betty Boone Willis in Albuquerque two years ago, but without success. I hope that Betty sees this and gives her credit and maybe even a letter. Merritt's address for the rest of this year (I suppose) is 601 Russell Street, West Lafayette, Indiana.

Then came a hello from Georgie Wilson Mockridge from Montclair, New Jersey. She often goes to Baltimore and keeps in close contact with Mary Moss Powell.

Mary Daily Dawson's letter read like a book. She graduated from the University of Kentucky and then worked for several years as a private secretary in Lexington, Kentucky. She was married in '39 to a Standard Oil chemist and together they went to live off the coast of South America on the Dutch-owned island of Aruba. In '43 she had the bad luck to be seriously injured in an auto accident and was forced to return to the U.S.A. for treatment of arthritis caused by the injury. After two years of this, she had recovered sufficiently to join her husband in Louisiana, where in '44 they bought a farm near Baton

Rouge and remodeled the tenant house. AND adopted a 15-months-old baby boy. There they raise chickens, ducks, guinea fowl and have two horses for riding and several head of cattle, two litters of collie pups and 70 acres of land which they don't work but just enjoy. Our best wishes for your health, Mary

Virginia LeHardy Bell is asking for word of Margaret Terrell Luther. She says her Ginny is a sophomore at Wheelock College in Boston and Joanne is 4½. Stan is in personnel at Distillation Products, Inc., a part of Koday Company, and their hobby is sailing. They have a 28' yawl which they sail on Lake Ontario and have spent the last 3 summers in Canadian waters and sailing in and out of Rochester, New York.

Lucy Shirley Otis' Christmas card was intriguing—promising a full letter in '50 and saying, "Otis data isn't printable anyhow and achievements in my household are headaches." Please note quotes.

Daisy Keen's card from Danville was abubble with the idea of our reunion. She has a part time job outside and a full time job running the house. She must belong to the union with that time and a half business. She says she saw Nancy Worthington at Camp Alleghany this summer. And speaking of our reunion, Mary Huntington Harrison writes that she has much more room in her car for people going down to SBC in June than my snggested Lib Smith Reaves and Peg Carpenter Terry. She would welcome any pickups twixt Cincinnati and SBC. There's your chance!

Jo Reid Stubbs also had a hospital seige this summer, of which I know all of us are sorry to hear, but leave it to Stephen to get her on her feet and trot her off to NYC for a spree and GET TICKETS TO SOUTH PACIFIC! Wuddaman!

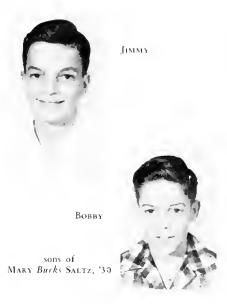
Glamour Puss Serena Ailes Henry has been leading her usual dull existence. I thought it was wonderful that she and Tom cleared out of Detroit and took a house in La Jolla for the better part of this year. As you now know, Tom flits, and Serena reasoned and rightly as it now turns out, that she would see more of her gadfly husband this year in California than in Detroit. So far, so good; but her card from Palm Springs and the Smoke Tree Ranch said that they are doing anything but staying in La Jolla. They have traveled extensively out there from Ensenada to the Grand Canyon, where they muled it down to the bottom to stay at the Phantom Ranch. This not only paralyzed them with fright but their muscles as well. Reminded me of Lowell Thomas and his trip to Tibet. However, their bones remained intact and with them is left the beauty of it all, now that it is over and the pain

Remember the Debut of

Irén Marik Pianist

TOWN HALL, N. Y.

APRIL 8 - 2:30 O'CLOCK



Ruth Keeler has gone into business. She started in November with the contents of her own attic putting things on sale in her garage in North Salem, New York. It seems she will sell anything brought her for a small commission and says her radius of activity now is 254 miles and that the venture is amazingly successful. No advertising, just word of mouth business. And she has sold everything from matched corner cabinets to cosmetics. She enclosed a picture of a bird feeder that suction cups on the middle of a plate glass window and looks like a dilly. It is so inexpensive that no one should be without one. Best luck to her. I wish she were nearer, for she could turn over a few items for me for sure.

Had a nice Christmas hello from Lammie Lambeth Kilgore with invitations to mint julep with them and saying that Mercer Jackson Wellford and her sister were in Nashville this fall cleaning out the family attic. Lammie said she was rapidly getting inspired for this June.

Russ and I had the fun of seeing Mona Stone Green en famille in Marshfield this last Labor Day. They live in a great big hospitable rambling house, surrounded by farmlands and beautiful strong barns and a small river all their own running through the place. The small son tries desperately to extract therefrom socalled fish, but you know Mona, she is right there with the 6" rule every time the kid rakes in a minnow. Mona's two delightful daughters were almost my undoing, as Russ thought them so, too. In October we saw the elder, Anne, at SBC to which she seems to have taken like a duck to water. Incidentally, I have rarely seen so many beauties as are in that Freshman class-Anne among them. They all looked to me like Powers Models. Maybe we could have looked like that some years ago, but somehow or other I don't think we had the know-how.

Well, that is where we stand as of this New Year's Eve. May the year of 1950 bring to you all manner of good things and among them the resolution to put into effect that reunion urge for June. Things are shaping up now so that it looks for all the world as if none of us will rue a moment spent either coming or going or while we are there.

It has been more than fun to be with you all this past year, and as loathe as I am to admit it, I shall miss no longer being your class secretary. Here is a high hope that I shall see as many of you as is possible at college this June, if for no other reason than to thank you for being so very cooperative this past year in writing me. A riverderci, hasta la vista and au revoir and how!

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Natalie Roberts (Mrs. W. S. Foster) Nestle Brooke, Box 576, RFD No. 3, Roanoke, Virginia.

Having had a bad conscience over my failure to get a report in the October issue, I sent out cards in September hoping to give all of you time to contact me before mid-December, but alas! the per cent of response was very low. However, many thanks to the faithful contributors, who help to keep this column going.

Ellen Eskridge Sanders has changed her address to 3216 Washington Street, Arlington, Virginia. This is due to her having moved into a larger house in Arlington which accommodates not only her own family but her sister, Elizabeth, also, who is with Ellen once more. Ellen has two children, a boy 9; and a girl 5. The latter attends coop-kindergarten of which mama is membership chairman. Ellen frequently sees Fran Sencindiver Stewart who lives fairly close.

Violet Andersen Groll had no particular news but was kind enough to acknowledge my card. Violet, let us hear something about Penny. She must be quite a big girl now.

Martha McCowen Burnet informed me of a visit with Aggie Cleveland Sandifer, when the latter stopped by Greensboro in September She was returning from a summer spent on the Cape at Marion, Massachusetts, Apparently Aggie had taken in all the auctions, as her station wagon was loaded with antiques. I missed seeing Aggie just by a few days when we came through South Carolina en route from Florida, last June.

Gill Hilton Pritchard wrote in September that her son was 9 months old, trying very hard to walk. With an additional 2 months in which to gain momentum he must be traveling fast these days.

Jo Gibbs DuBois wrote that the "five Du-Bois" spent a week with the "six Calhouns" last summer and they all had a marvelous time. Polly seems to be among the more fortunate ones who has changed very little in spite of having four active children who are simply grand. Jo's second son started to school this year, which leaves only daughter,

Jean, at home. Jo and her husband were planning a visit to Peg Sproul Bush in September, with a stop off at Sweet Briar in the itinerary.

I hope Polly Swift Calhoun will forgive me when I confess that I lost her card and we cannot record all her doings here, but her very fine letter in this issue will attest the fact that she has not been idle. Much to my regret I missed seeing Polly on Sweet Briar campus when we were both in Virginia the same week-end, but she was there on Saturday and I, on Sunday.

Jane Bikle Lane and her husband left on October 29 for a trip to Mobile, New Orleans, Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands, and Dominican Republic, expecting to return in time for Thanksgiving Day. Jane and Helen Laurence Vander Horst ran into each other at the grocery, so they must be fairly close neighbors. When I learned from Helen that she now has four children—2 boys and 2 girls—I forgave her long silence. But we would like to hear more about her nice family—they must be an interesting group.

Peronne Whittaker Scott announced the arrival of a daughter born on September 1. The Scotts, including son Bobby who is 9, are thrilled to have a girl in the family.

Peg Ferguson Bennett and Joe lead a full life. Joe is Dean of Olivet College and Peg continues as Registrar. In spite of the busy life they did manage to get to Chicago to see the North Western-Pitt game. Their oldest son, Dexter, is in his second year at Cranbrook School in Bloomfield Hills and likes it very much. The younger son is in school at home. During the summer the Bennetts had their usual outing in Northern Michigan with Peg's sister, Meredith, and her family. Also present were Polly McDiarmid Serodino, Jane Callison Smith, and Sally Callison Jamison. The letter gave glowing stories of their reunion.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov keeps busy with a rush of club activities in Cambridge, Maryland. When her card arrived she had just served as chairman of a Business Men's luncheon of 70 besides being kitchen supervisor for a parish supper for 200. She topped off this with assisting at a tea for the fall get-together of the Woman's Hospital Auxiliary. Speaking of the latter reminds me that Mary Frances Westcott Hale is very active in this kind of organization in Chattanooga, Tennessee. She gives most of her spare time in promoting such good works.

Helen Sim Mellen wrote that she missed seeing Virginia Quintard Bond and her boys in Stamford but learned later that Whit Bond had had polio while there. Fortunately it was in a mild form and no serious complications followed.

Jean Colc Anderson's card left me breathless. Once more she is managing the stage production of their Theatre Guild, including doing its scenery, furniture, and drapes. She is also P.-T. A. membership room mother and working for the church auxiliary and in addition to this she teaches a Sunday School class. Her daughter, Lovat, plays the glockenspiel (bell



NELL, daughter of BETSY Williams GILMORE, '30g

lyre for the benefit of any of you who are as ignorant as I). Jean had to attend all football games in order to watch her daughter perform in the band. In closing Jean added that son David was a typical 6th grader, using every means to dodge homework.

Split Clark's opening lines in her reply gave me a good laugh. Namely: "Mighty smart verse, think I could do worse, I have no news, so what's the use?" Split continues to be busy with Red Cross work which leaves little time for anything else.

Iram sure that most of you know that Nat Roberts Foster and her husband are back in Roanoke. They were living at the hotel, while remodeling their farm. But they have moved in by now and think it nice to be permanently settled, after living in so many different places during the past year.

This fall has been a busy time for us with Shippy playing football. Our entire life seemed to revolve around the ungodly hours that such a schedule demands. Frankly I was not sorry to see the season end and find myself still in one piece. In early October, Ship and I went to Cleveland and Ship handled our Labrador Retriever at Field Trials out at Gates Mills. It was his first experience and while we did not take any honors it was an interesting experience and fun for all. Taking advantage of a school holiday in October, we took the children for a trip down in Virginia. Our main aim was to acquaint the children with Washington and Lee, and Sweet Briar. It was a wonderful thrill to visit the old haunts as a family. However, it was a bit disconcerting to have all the attractive young men at the Beta House addressing me as "madam" and offering to find me a chair. In spite of feeling mildly ancient I enjoyed every minute of our Saturday spent in Lexington, and our Saturday night at the Virginian, where many Sweet Briar parents were staying, it being a special week-end for parents. Since we arrived in Lynchburg rather late it was impossible to get in touch with all the people I would have liked to contact but I was fortunate in finding Nancy Worthington. As she was free for a

part of the evening, the four of us spent a delightful two hours at her lovely apartment at Rivermont. Nancy has the full responsibility of running the summer camps now, which proves to be a year round job for her. The highlight of our week-end was a visit on the campus at Sweet Briar, It was Sunday and everything looked so beautiful and well kept. It was hard to believe that so many years have elapsed since I was a student there. I saw Mart von Briesen looking as young and at-tractive as ever. She writes, "Three of our classmates popped in and out of Sweet Briar within three days of each other, late in October. Jo Gibbs and her husband, Joe DuBois, were the first ones; two days later Polly Swift Calhoun appeared in the midst of Parents' Day goings-on, said she was going out on campus to round up her husband, Frank, and two children, and that was the last glimpse I had of her; the next day you, Jane and Big and Little Shippy, stopped me on campus for a few minutes. All of you ladies looked well and happy and it was a joy to see you, but a joy that was all too brief." Although there was a tinge of nostalgia for the old college days, yet I was grateful for the experience of returning with my family and the bright hope that my daughter might some day have all the advantages that Sweet Briar has to offer.

Last week Jane and I spent a night with Mary Stewart Kelso Littell in Indianapolis. She and Dr. Joe have just moved into a new home which is simply lovely. The four of us spent the evening together attending the Sonia Henie Ice Show at the Coliseum. Just now Ship is duck hunting in Stutgartt, Arkansas. During his absence I managed to get all my Christmas gifts wrapped and my report written two weeks before the deadline, which is an amazing accomplishment for one of my lethargic nature.

1932

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH HIGGINS (Mrs. Frank Plummer) 2904 Coachman Street, Tampa, Florida.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

As the minutes of old 1949 tick away, I'll dash off a few (and precious few they are this time) notes in an (perhaps vain) attempt to get this letter in before the final deadline. I'll just have to admit this tardiness is my own fault, but the rush of the season, plus the fact that things hummed to a fare-theewell at the office, made letter writing of any kind an almost impossibility. So, without further ado—I'll get down to business.

It was wonderful hearing again from Anna Gilbert Davy, out in sunny California. Anna says there is no real news, but it was news to me to learn that she has been living in the far West for seven years now, the entire family having become ardent boosters of the state in general and the Bay area in particular. She and Hugh are not only involved in Scout work, Cubs and community center activities, but are also taking up folk dancing as fun and exercise for the "old folks." They are enthusiastic University of California rooters, attending the Rose Bowl parade and game last year, hoping to repeat the program again in 1950 (I hope they made it, too).

Incidentally, the Davy family now consists of Elizabeth, who will be 14 in March; and Hugh, Jr., who was 11 on Sweet Briar Dav.

I seem to have been all screwed up on "Flappy" Pancake's career, so it was a real thrill to hear direct from her. The letter was so interesting, that I'm going to quote it practically verbatim-and here she is: "This card was forwarded to me from Sweet Briar, which I left in July when my year was over as Public Relations Director in Martha von Briesen's leave of absence. I loved it, but it's nice, too, to be at home (Staunton, Virginia) again, and I have a most interesting job as Director of Publicity at Mary Baldwin College. It's a new department here, which means creating something and doing it in my own way, right or wrong! Needless to say, all local organizations, after a year's breather, were waiting for me, and I've spent much time with outside projects. But I'd dislike it otherwise! Had a wonderful summertwo months at our summer place at Rockbridge Baths, Virginia, except for a jaunt with Terry Shaw (Alumnae Secretary at Sweet Briar) to New England and Canada. We stopped off with Carolyn Martindale Blouin, in South Berwick, Maine, and loved seeing her, her family, her old, old (and fascinating) house, and the countryside. Recently had a letter from Bellamy-she and Peter were just back from a trip to New York. Incidentally, Mildred Hodges Ferry and I just missed each other in New England last summer. She and Jim got a U-Drive-It in Providence, and were in New Hampshire for a while. Hated to miss her, but our paths didn't cross. Polly Swift Calhoun and Jo Gibbs DuBois have both visited Peggy Sproul Bush this fall, but am sorry to say that I missed them, too." Many thanks, "Flappy."

Sarah Philips Crenshaw finally crashed through with a note, and, needless to say, it did seem good to hear from her. She writes that life is going along about the same for her and Pete. They have been doing quite an extensive job of remodeling (or adding onto) a small house which they purchased following the war, and have consequently been for a while in the proverbial reconstruction mess. They seem to have been kept on the move the past twelve months, too, with several glamourous trips-to Havana for a week in February; and then again to New York in May. Sarah also attended the Junior League conference at beautiful Boca Raton in April. There she saw several ex-Sweet Briarites, including Sue Johnson Simpson and Jacquelyn Strickland Dwelle in particular. For their fall activities. the Crenshaws have been football-minded, taking in games in Nashville as well as in New Orleans.

From Norfolk, came a note from Eleanor Mattingly Littlepage, who writes that she is still busy delivering babies, but as yet hasn't done so well for herself. She also gave a clue on Betty Allen Magruder's career—a real psychiatrist, practicing in New York.

A card from Tuey Groner Moreno in Washington, contained the welcome news that Jack was expected home from the Far East for Christmas. Young Miss Suzy, now unbelieveably aged eight, had the lead in her third

grade play at school—and life with Christmas was a busy one for her.

Also from the Capitol area came a brief line from Courtney Cochran Ticer, now living in Alexandria, Virginia. Although Courtney gave little or no news of her activities, it did seem good to hear again from her—and, incidentally, if any of you want to call "Nene," the number is Temple 3932, or ask the Alexandria Information operator, if you've forgotten.

Marge Ward Cross and Marjorie Miller Close both sent lovely Christmas cards, but I gather they were as busy as the rest of us this season, for there was no further note. However, I did just love the cards—and many thanks.

I talked with Mildred Gibbons the other day, and she is fine. In case any of you wonder at Mildred's rather asture address, it is her business one, as she is still living with her mother at the beach, commuting daily. I had hoped to be able to attend the Tampa Sweet Briar luncheon again this year, but at the last minute was forced to cancel as things got too hectic at the office at that time. However, I did have a brief chat with Martha Sua Skinner, this year's local chairman, a bit later, and she said they all had a wonderful time. Tampa is the first city in which we have lived where I have been able to find a Sweet Briar Club-this one is fairly active, and I hated missing the 1949 gathering. Incidentally, Martha Sue is a school marm this year, and prettier than ever.

That does about wind up the final 1949 story. I only trust it reaches the editors in time, but I will have to keep my fingers crossed on that one. For you northern readers, I'd better get in a plug for Florida, for it's heavenly down here right now, and the Plummers had a beautiful Christmas. Unfortunately, my mother, whom we had hoped to have with us, wasn't able to get here, although we do expect her soon after the holidays, Frank has been huntin' mad this season, as usual, while I have hit the golf course on every possible occasion. Except for our northern trip last September, we have been kept fairly close to the knothole in Tampa this fall. We are busy with jobs, outside social and business interests, this house and it's small but rather intricate garden- but we are both fine, hale and hearty -and want you all to remember that the latchstring is out if you ever hit this way.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne E. Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Geraldine Mallory, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

You have undoubtedly noticed that the Class Notes have had more and more pictures in them, which adds a lot more interest to my mind. Our column has been lacking in them, which is too bad. The reason being that when I looked into the printing of pictures a couple of years ago I was told that they were \$5.00 a piece and that we had no money to cover same. Now it is different, which is fine. Terry wrote me that the "plates cost about \$2.00 each. We pay for them and are glad to have pictures—glossies or clear snapshots."

Virginia Vescy Woodward and her husband are settled in a small hut convenient apartment near the James River. Her address is Huntington Court Apts., 306 73rd Street, Newport News, Virginia. In the last few months Virginia has seen "Mickie" Murdoch Martin and her two cute little girls. Also at the Tides Inn at Irvington on the Rappahannock bumped into Ella Jesse and Bob Latham of E. H. S. with their family.

Jane Martin Person wrote me in September about the arrival of their daughter Kathryn Joan on August 20th, and says they are glad to have a prospective student for Sweet Briar. Helen Martin planned to spend a week or ten days of her vacation in Puerto Rico, but I never heard whether her trip materialized or not.

Lois Foster Moore writes that they moved last summer. Her new address is 61 Westgate Boulevard, Plandome, Long Island. Ruth Davies Young and her husband, Bob, went over to the Moore's housewarming. Lois' husband was in Texas on business last fall and stayed with Mable Hickman Flaitz and Jack in their new house in Houston and had a wonderful week-end. Texas hospitality is super. Lois had a grand day with Mrs. Lill who was up there visiting schools in October. She went to three schools with Mrs. Lill and learned a lot!

Sue Graves Stubbs wrote me in December that they are all thriving. Little Sue is 10 years old and King, Jr., is 8. King and Sue took them on their first vacation as a family and flew to Mexico City for a grand week last spring. King's sister lives there. It must have been a marvelous trip though a bit hectic. The Stubbs saw Susalee Belser Norris in November at the Tulane-Navy game in New Orleans. Sue writes on about Susalee—she has a most charming, attractive husband and a lovely home in the Garden District in New Orleans. Her daughter Eleanor has her mother's grand personality.

I heard from several Sweet Briar friends this Christmas, which was fun-Gerry Mallory and Hetty Wells Finn; Mary E. Clemons Porzelius with a picture of her two young daughters on her card; Mary Cannaday Gore from Lawrenceville, Virginia, where they have recently moved as her husband has a job there; Becky Strode Lee; Susanne Gay Linville with a picture of her house; and Dot Smith Berkeley. I also had a card from Mary Buick who writes: "am still at the same old job in a pediatrician's office and keeping busy in the same old way. Had a nice vacation last summer in northern Ontario on the Magnetawan River . . . Hetty's the only one I've heard from lately, except Dr. Ames. She spent six months in Mexico and liked it so well and found it so economical that she's returning the first of the year for another six months!' Had a note from Mary Lee Ryan Strother also, who had added to her already busy life the extra job of being a Brownie Scout leader. It is fine hearing from all these people. Christmas card time seems to be an inspiration to correspondence. I had a most enjoyable visit with Jean Sprague Hulvey on Christmas Day.

In October I started a part time job with the Charlottesville Albemarle Public Library doing bookmobile work, which is most interesting. Evelyn Mullen, '31, is my very fine boss. She and I give free book service out in Albemarle County wherever it is wanted. The bookmobile carries about 1,400 books for all ages, men, women and children.

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LEE RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE (Mrs. Charles Hulvey) 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

We surely owe Marjorie Lasar Hurd a great vote of thanks for faithful service and a really grand column. Like Cinderella's stepsister, I know I can't fit into the shoe, but I'll try anyway! Please write me often. The secretary can write each of you only once a year, but you can write many times.

To all of you who missed reunion—don't let it happen again. We had a very stimulating and interesting time as well as a lot of fun. Dr. Crawford and Miss Rogers gave us a royal welcome and we thoroughly enjoyed imposing on their hospitality. We had a grand class picnic at their home.

I know you will join me in sympathy to Cecil Birdsey Wade whose husband died the last week of May. She and her two children went to St. Simon Island, Georgia, for the last two weeks of August with Lib Schener Maxwell and her family. Lib writes that the Wades came north to spend Christmas with her.

Bonnic Wood Stookey and Don celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary with a party at which Sweet Briar was represented by Dorothy Hutchinson Howe, and Lib (who says it was a wonderful party). Bonnie's only other news was that she had lost all her help, which puts her in the same boat with many of us!

Marjorie Lasar Hurd and her family went to Ephraim, Wisconsin, for their vacation. She sees Jane Forder Stribling at church every Tuesday and sometimes sees Marjorie Van Etera Lovelace there. She spends quite a bit of time with Katty James Hall.

Betty Suttle Briscoe proudly announces that Philip Suttle Briscoe arrived on September 6th. After staying home all summer, they finally got off on their vacation in November and had a wonderful time at Virginia Hot Springs.

Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlmann has increased the enrollment of Sweet Briar, "1971." Suzanne Ketevana was born November 7th. Martha Lou writes of a delightful seven weeks at Sweet Briar in June and July. She spent August working on her new house in Princeton and moved in early in September.

Kitty Marshall Hamill also has another prospective Briarite; her second daughter was born in August. Thanks to Jean Sprague Hulvey for this and other tidbits. Send some news of yourself the next time, Jean.

Anne Corbitt Little had a month at Virginia Beach last summer. She saw Frances Darden Musick and several other S. B. girls, She keeps busy in Roanoke as chairman of

the Junior League Opportunity Shop and member of the board and as program chairman of her church chapter, in addition to watching over two lively girls. Two Sweet Briar girls, Mary Littlejohn and Edie Norman, spent Thanksgiving with the Littles. Anne says she felt almost like a college girl again.

Liz Mayfield Chapman tells nothing of herself (shame!) but does report that Fig Newton and Fig's son Pete had dinner with her recently. Fig is teaching at New York University. (What are you teaching, Fig?)

Dot Hussey Rockaway and family spent two weeks at Catawba Island (Lake Erie). Our plans for a reunion unfortunately went astray.

Mary Hutchinson Gordon keeps busy with her four children and a great deal of volunteer work. The Gordons enjoy many weekends near Gorham, New Hampshire.

Helen Hanson Bamford's three boys are handsome as can be, and little Susan, a darling, already has a Sweet Briar jersey.

Nancy Russell Carter is switching from being a Girl Scout leader to being a Cub Scout Den mother. She is having fun playing the piano. She and a violinist friend have been performing at church functions. All three of her boys are in the choir now. The entire Carter family is looking forward to a winter of skiing.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley writes that she is very busy with the usual round of P.-T. A. and S. B. C. activities. She is president of the Cleveland S. B. club this year.

Nancy, Elly and I were together for a week at reunion time and met again at Nancy's summer place near Buffalo in July. Much to our delight the husbands and the children enjoyed the week-end as much as we did. Only five of the nine children were present; Elly's small son was left at home, while the two oldest Carters and the oldest Strother were at Choir Boys' Camp in Alleghany State Park. Nancy thought it would be fun for Elly's Anne and our Sallys (average age, six) to "room" together. It seemed a splendid idea until four a. m. Such chatter is unbelieveable! (Anne Marvin's mother will say they come by it honestly, for she had to put up with the three of us plus Anne in June.)

We had a fine vacation in northern Virginia, but went only as far south as Charlottesville. We tried to absorb enough mountain scenery to last us until next summer.

I hope each of you will write me a lot of news before March 1.

1935

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

Hope I can successfully fill the shoes of my two very able predecessors at this job. Must confess that I have more than a few qualms! But many thanks to you gals who replied to my post cards. I did not get out as many cards as I had hoped—partly because of the Christmas rush—partly because I'm a little

slow on the new routine. Did not have as many answers as 1 had hoped either, but we will blame that on the pressure of Christmas preparations. Better results next time.

There are two new babies to report. Hester Kracmer Avery writes, "We finally hit the jack pot and had a girl, Nancy Davis, born last June 3, after three boys in a row. I'd like to know how many children Sweet Briar girls have-all I know are rearing extensive families, contrary to popular belief about college gradnates." Statistics do show that college people do not have many children, but 1 agree with Hester that Sweet Briarites seem to be doing very well. Hester's husband is a student at Command and Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Their new address is 410-9 Kearney, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. She reports that Ansley Spalding Hill is there also.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett and Mary Marks both write that Becky Young Frazer has a new son. Judy says that she had a grand summer at Wrightsville Beach, and a very busy fall with Junior League, P.-T. A. and church activities. She spent a week in New York at the time of the North Carolina-Notre Dame game and a day with Isabel Anderson Comer "admiring her handsome home and her handsome children."

Mary Marks has a very resounding title—Supervising Coordinator of Distributive Education in Danville. She has two classes in the high school and the rest of her classes are in stores or at night for veterans. She teaches everything from selling to buying with display and advertising, speech, business math and twenty other courses when requested. She sounds like a very energetic lady.

Jane Bryant Hurlbert and family have moved to 17 Cushing Road, Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, and love their new home. Jane writes that they have plenty of room now for any Sweet Briarite to stay with them when in Boston, and hopes many will. Jane says that she very much enjoyed the morning she spent taking Mrs. Munger from Sweet Briar to visit secondary schools when she was in Boston.

Anne Baker Gerhart is happily involved with her children, Anne, 6, and Peter, 4, and her domestic activities, but also finds time for church and Junior League.

Sally Flint von Kann is still in Washington where her husband is in the Pentagon. They have a son, 7, and a daughter, 2. Sally is busy with League of Women Voters, P.-T. A., a French club and some Army volunteer doings. She hopes to get to Sweet Briar some time soon. Sally and her children go to Vermont for the summer.

Alice Laubach writes that she has nothing in particular to report, and then adds that she spent a wonderful week in Cuba this fall, and highly recommends it for a vacation. Sounds very exciting—wish we might follow her recommendation.

Gen Crossman Stevens, our Fund Agent, leads a very busy life. Her family, her Girl Scouts and other local activities keep her from having any time on her hands, but she says she loves it all.

Betty Myers Haring and Ken stopped to see us for a few hours one Sunday in the fall, on their way back to their charming home in Westport, Connecticut, from visiting in Boston. Both looked very well. Hope some more of you Sweet Briarites will come too.

Josh and I had a flying three-day trip to Vermont and New Hampshire last July. looking up a summer camp for our Mary-Lou who will be 11 in March. Josiah, Jr., who is 4, will have to wait a few years. We also managed a trip to Philadelphia in November for the Army-Navy game which was much fun because we saw lots of Josh's classmates.

Do write—all of you and let me know the news.

1936

Class Secretaries: MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia. Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East Seventy-ninth Street, New York 21, New York.

Ruth and I are very grateful to all of you who took time to answer our cards or sent in information voluntarily.

Elise Bowen Mullins writes that her second son, Butler, was born October 18, 1949. Her first son, Sid, was two in August and calls his new brother "Bo." Elise and her family have just moved to Greenville, S. C., where Bill is with the Veterans Administration.

Emily Bowen Mullen writes from "White Robin Farm," her new home in Malvern, Pa., that she has a new little girl, Susan Emily, born July 14. She also has a twoyear old son named Charles. Emily says that Lucille Scott Knoke has four children, Scott, David, Paul and Sally.

Betty Cocke Winfree got home from her annual trip to New York with her mother, just in time to catch her breath and set out with Peyton for the National Newspaper Convention in Ft. Worth, Texas. While there she saw Nancy Parsons Jones and her husband, Vincent, who had come from Utica (where Vincent is managing editor of the newspaper) via California. Betty went on to Shreveport, Louisiana, to visit her sister and saw Ruth Robinson Madison whose husband is a lawyer. Ruth reported that she and her three boys, Iane Shelton Williams, Chloe Frierson Fort, Mary Poindexter Willingham, and all their children had a cottage together last summer. They really had a riotous vacation.

Alma and Pinkie were at the Council meeting in October. Pinkie had a fascinating album of snaps of her boys which everyone enjoyed.

We are both sorry that we are one year late in hearing of and reporting on the death of Connie Warner McElhinney's father, who was at the National Cathedral in Washington.

Another Briarite has been added to the lists—Marquart Harrison Doty, daughter of Mark Powell Doty, born October 13. That makes three girls for Mark and her one son, Leete, feels completely outnumbered.

Dodie Burrill Walker and son Alec flew

to Mexico in November to join Basil who has a job there.

I illian Cabell Gay's doctor husband has become an associate of Dr. Kenneth H. Abbott in the practice of Neurological Surgery in Columbus, Ohio.

Ruth saw Mary Virginia Camp Smith at the Virginia-North Carolina game in November. Mary Virginia is living in Raleigh and has two little girls.

Kin Carr Baldwin has two children, Bobby, 9, and Stuart, 7. Stuart is another future Briarite. Kin works on the children's theatre in Norfolk which gives two plays a year, belongs to a neighborhood garden club and spends a lot of time driving the children to their various activities.

Carrie Young Gilchrist also has two children—Peter III, aged ten and Marshall, 7. She is finishing up two years as President of the P.T.A. of the boys' school and is also a Cub Scout Den mother. In addition to that she is taking a course in "The World's Great Literature" at her local college.

Ruth wrote a note to Mary Knouff Ghesquiere at the Naval Air Station, Kaneohe, T. H., which was the only address we had. The note was returned with the notation that the addressee had moved and left no forwarding address. Can anyone help us out with that?

Marylina Stokes Fulton has moved to Oquaka, Illinois. While she was still in Iowa City, Polly Rich visited her for a few days. Marylina was a librarian at Peoria and Rock Island, Illinois. She married Jim during the war and they have two children, Anne, who is three and a redhead, and Tommy, almost 18 months old. Last summer they had a marvelous three-weeks vacation on Puget Sound. They expect to stay in Oquaka because Jim has a law practice there.

Polly Rich has transferred to the Department of Medical Affairs at Yale. She neglected to tell us in what capacity.

Willietta Thompson Scofield has a third son, born this summer. His name is Bruce and the other two are Rolfe, 3, and Tommy, almost 6.

Capel Grimes Gurlach has two girls, Russell 7, and Lucia 4. They have been living on the Yard in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, since August. Before that they spent 18 months on Guam and I gather from Capel's description that it was rather unattractive.

We have found one of the two missing classmates. Arnold Susong Jones is living in Greeneville, Tennessee, and the address is Box 108. I understand that she is running her mother's newspaper there. Just before I started typing this today, the mail arrived with the following cute announcement:

GREGG KING JONES came to live with JOHN M. and ARNE JOHN and ALEX December 18, 1949

I am so glad it came in time for this issue.

The Lynchburg, Amherst and Bedford alumnae chapters had a joint luncheon on Sweet Briar Day and enjoyed having Miss Lucas with ns.

Ruth and I are trying to contact those we

haven't heard from in some time. We will send out some cards each time, but please don't wait to get one. Let us hear from you and tell us anything you may know about any other classmates.

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey, Bartlesville, Oklahoma,

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Isabel Olmstead Haynes has moved into her new home and says it's wonderful or will be when the well driller finishes and they have water. What with the eastern shortage, he's liable to be digging for quite a spell! She reports that Nat Hopkins Griggs has a new son.

Lee Hall Cramer is busy with her usual round of work. Her Kathie is "a little giant—very toothless at 6 years of age."

Fricky Charles Straub has a new station wagon of which she is most proud. She keeps busy running after her 3-year-old son while her daughter, 7, is of course in school.

Polly Lambeth Blackwell saw Gerry Fraser Griffith in October when the latter visited Polly and Peggy Hite Palmer—first time in almost 15 years! Polly saw lots of Briarites at the Carolina football games, Dolly Nicholson Tate and Julie HalliBurton Burnett among them. She is very busy as secretary of the local Junior League and with church work and her children.

Maggie MacRae Jackson and her marine husband are now stationed at Parris Island. They came east and are now living in a trailer which sounds elegant—complete even to shower, hot water, double sink, refrigerator and fourburner stove! She says it took them two weeks to make the trip but they could sleep in their own bed every night!

Frances Johnson Finley sees Lolly Redfern Ferguson at the Junior League Thrift Shop where they both work. She says Jesse Rose Harvin and family are moving to Norfolk soon. Anne Lauman Bussey received an early Christmas gift—Don, Jr., born on Halloween. With two babies to care for (daughter Carter is just 20 months old) she's running in circles—and loves it.

Peg Cruiksbank Dyer is also "baby busy" with Timothy—a 10½ months old redhead. Her girls are both in school. She works for the Garden Club and the Junior Service League. Peter Dyer Sorensen visited Becky Douglass Mapp but Peg doesn't say whether she took her three along to play with Becky's three—that would be a houseful!

Dot *Prout* Gorsuch has finally moved into her new home. She and Bob deserve a world of credit for the work they put in on it.

Maggie Cornwell Schmidt took advantage of Ruthie's being in kindergarten and went to business school. She hopes for a part-time job soon. She had a short trip east to visit her sister in Lexington, Massachusetts, and saw Macky Fuller Kellogg and Barbara Ferguson Lincoln.

May Weston Thompson has a third son, Paul, born October 29.

Janet Bogue Trimble's one child is in school.

Vera Searcy McGonigle had a grand vacation in October at Port Aransas. Since then she's been busy re-papering and painting her house and scouting Abilene for Alice Benet's "Gro-Tall Dress" described in the News. She says it'd be just the thing for her "stringbean three-year-old."

Wes Ward Francis is still our "Madam Chairman"—in the throes of producing a 13-week series of Junior League TV programs for WCAU, based on the human interest behind welfare, cultural and civic activities in Philadelphia. She's also Chairman of the Professional Children's Theatre. Her one son is four and she wishes he would stay that age always.

After many a year I had a nice letter from Judy Fox Smyth, written while convalescing after her third child, a daughter. The month prior to that happy event she and her other two children spent recovering from mumps.

Barbara Munn Green and family have moved into a big (13 rooms) house in Kenilworth with lots of yard and playroom space for her three daughters.

Sally Kirkpatrick Fearing also wrote of her three—that seems to be the magic number for '37! Sue Speed is 11, Joe 7, and Anne 4. Thanks to a Polish DP who has taken over the running of her house, she and Jack are planning a week's vacation in New York—"just we two."

Sue Mattheus Powell spent a great deal of the summer in New Orleans with her mother who was ill. While there she had dinner with Kay Eshleman Maginnis and sat up till after midnight talking of old times—a sign of age, she insists, but I wish I'd been in on it. Sue's oldest, Bobby, started kindergarten this fall.

Thanks to all of you who sent Christmas cards—I love getting them.

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Frances Faulkner (Mrs. William G. Mathews, Jr.) 3815 Noyes Avenue, S. E., Charleston 4, West Virginia.

I'm afraid most of the news I have to report concerns us Nickersons, since we have just moved to the above address in the last month. And I think all will agree that December 1st is a busy time to move! However, we are very happy to be settled, and simply love our new place. Our little house-in-the woods was getting jammed in with veterans' bungalows and we had it on the market a long time, but when the move came it was sudden. Now we are settled in a 75-year-old house with an acre and a half above water and the same amount (so I'm told) under water in the cove alongside us leading out into the Navesink River-all this down along the Jersey shore. We were beginning to outgrow our other house, and it is as much a joy to me to have four bedrooms and plenty of space around me as it is for Charley not to have to face an hour's drive coming and going each summer week-end to fish! I have even taken on a new Bendix and become my own

washwoman, so you can see just how domesticated I am. Peter Dyer Sorensen, Peggy Cruiksbank Dyer and Dotty Prout Garsuch are all down in this neighborhood, and I have already seen Petie. Anyway, we feel very permanently and happily settled.

We did go through one month at mother's in Cranford while waiting to get in, and during that month I was lucky enough to see Rilma Wilson Allen and Dolly Nicholson Tate in New York for lunch. They were two of the 20,000 in town to see the North Carolina-Notre Dame game. We had only a short time together, but they both looked grand and it was wonderful to catch up a little bit. And speaking of North Carolina, I noice I have a card here from Shirley Haywood Alexander saying that she had run into a few S. B. girls at Chapel Hill games in the fall, as well as at the beach in the summer. She had just moved into a new house they built in November and had the painters in the living room as she wrote. Her boy Tommy is 10, and is in the fourth grade.

Anne Walker Newton sent me along a card to say that they love living in Fairfax, even though they miss Richmond. She reports that they really have a house full since their third, Julia Benedict, born last May.

Denise duPont Zapffe sent me word that her last child was a little girl, Parlotta Karen, now over one—so she has three girls and a boy. Despite her four, she works one day a week down at the University Hospital in Baltimore as a Nurse's Aid. She and her family spent last summer in Minnesota on Gull Lake.

I also notice that 1 have to report what must seem like ancient news to Macky Fuller Kellogg—a little boy, Stephen Brewster Kellogg, born in August—giving her two boys and a girl for family.

That seems to be all my news for now for you. I had Christmas cards from the regular group, but none of them had notes to pass on to you. Maybe I'll have a fuller column next time.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: Leila Bond (Mrs. Joseph S. Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

At this writing 1949 is definitely fini, and we are well on our way into the second half of the Twentieth Century. There is lots of news of us, appropriately exciting, and we will start off with none other than the engagement and December wedding of Lottie Lewis! It took place in Durham on the 17th at St. Phillips Church, and now she is Mrs. Charles T. Woolen, Jr. Congratulations are in order, and all best wishes for a happy half century.

Other new names to remember are Sandra and Balfour. They are younger, however. Miss Sandra Williams arrived just before Thanksgiving, which gives Eleanor Classin Williams four children, with the oldest being a boy. Jean Oliver Sartor's son, Ryan Balfour Sartor, is quite grown-up, since he was born last

October 11. Incidentally Tommy Williams and Alton Sartor are pretty proud of their respective children, too.

I love Christmas cards with childrens' photographs and could easily see how much Ruth Harman Keiser's children had grown since last Christmas. Mac is now 21/2 and Judy is 4, both very blonde and apparently very friendly. Ruth writes that she and Art visited in New Jersey and saw Dusty Rhodes Salmon and her four children, who were all blooming. She also saw Miss Buckham last summer and caught up with a lot of goingson. In November she joined Helen Davis, who has been teaching Physical Education at Dwight School in Englewood, New Jersey, since the war, and they took in the Southeast Hockey Tournament in Plainfield. Dusty was there and Lou Lembeck Reydel, and they were very pleased to see the Virginia team play so well. The Keisers have visited Boot Vanderbilt Brown and her husband in Williamstown, Massachusetts. Boot has three children, and they are crazy about their new home town.

Young Brooke and Gracey graced the Stoddards' Christmas card, both of them sitting in what appears to be a lovely old-fashioned crib. Don't misunderstand! These are the children and not Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard (nee Luckett). Gracey says living in Columbus is "very much like back home." In fact they all spent their Christmas in Louisville and will be there for a few months while Brooke, Sr., has some work to attend to.

A pretty card from Anne Benedict Swain and Ned tells me that Anne sees practically half of our class (my figures) in Philadelphia. She sees often Ellie George Frampton, Mary Mackintosh Sherer and Doxie Dingman Cobb even if they do live a few miles apart.

Virginia Wellford Farwell has an excellent article in the January issue of the Junior League magazine. It is titled Trojan Horse, and it is an eye opener on what can be done with the old-fashioned thrift shop. Miss Sanford will be delighted with the name.

The Sweet Briar History professor was the speaker at the Christmas luncheon in Boston, and she had us spellbound. The most exciting of all her news was that in March there will be the inauguration of a Phi Beta Chapter at the college. The luncheon was great fun, and I drove in with Susan Gibson Davenport whose husband is the rector of our church in Salem, Massachusetts. He will be the visiting minister at Sweet Briar on February 19.

No more news for now, but remember to drop me a line . . .

1940

Class Secretary: NIDA TOMLIN (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

It must be a good New Year's omen for our class that we have gone from "rags to riches" in regard to material for this column. Your post card responses were wonderful, except that I'm paralyzed at the prospect of trying to

organize so many "bits" into a coherent report. First of all, please don't be insulted if you sent a card and there is no mention of it this time. Your cards arrived with the Christmas mail and I've checked all high, dark and locked places, but am still afraid that some of them have escaped, at least temporarily.

Maria Bnrroughs Livingston is "Queen of the Mothers," for the time being, with her count up to four due to Catherine who appeared September 13. Phoopy has been pretty smart about this whole deal as she has two boys and two girls all of whom look robust and attractive from their pictures.

Eleanor Bosworth Spitler's son, David Kirk, Jr., was born on October 21. Before this great event, Eleanor was in Michigan to visit Margaret Dowell Cochran.

Stuart Hensley Woodward and her husband who have been stationed at West Point for two years had a son, Charles Hensley, born there on September 2. Stuart's pretty lucky, because she can probably make a good baby sitter out of her daughter.

Ann Dawson Highsmith's child, Margaret, was born September 21.

Jane Hopkins Hanes' third child, second daughter, arrived in October.

Mary Kent Brown greeted her sister, Maria Barret in June. Their mother, Olivia Davis Brown is still alive and even has time to be on the Board of the League of Women Voters and makes speeches for said organization, although she says that she has not taken to the soap box yet! Olivia also does Junior League work and has become a square dancing addict.

Arline Simmen MacArthur's son, Brian Henry, was born July 25. His brother, Bruce, started to school this fall and Arline says that he is developing into quite a student.

On September 13, in the words of their clever card, there was "issued to Ellie (Snow) and Tat Lea, a new model daughter, Deborah Ellis."

Clara Sasscer Chandler's son is two and a half years old, but he belongs in this paragraph as I don't believe he has had proper S. B. notice to date. Clara is living in Cleveland and enjoys the alumnae and their meetings very much. She admits that she has never won a car or a television set!

At last our members in the west were given enough time to answer. Marion *Phinizy* Jones reports that she sees Coralie *Kahn* Ferro, her boy Hulse and daughter Nancy and the two wonderful redheaded Daley boys, sons of Jackie *Sexton* Daley as often as possible.

Barbara Godfrey is now in Los Angeles working toward her doctorate in Education at U. C. L. A. She was at Smith College for three years and got a Master's degree in Physical Education. Barbara seems happy as a school teacher and thinks that teaching is a wonderful profession.

Irene Vongehr Vincent's card has giveo me a bad case of the wanderlust, at least to go as far as Amherst, Virginia! Irene's note is so interesting and sounds so distant from the well-known Bendix atmosphere that a full quote is in order. "I arrived from China last September with my husband and three daughters, the last of whom was born July

30 in northwest China. We flew out just before the area fell to the Communists. Before that we were two years in Peiping, We left there about four months after it was taken over by the Communists. I heard from Dr. Helen Taylor who is in Anking with her father working in the Russian hospital. They are short of funds and supplies but otherwise not apparently burdened in their work by the Communists. At present, we're in a borrowed house known locally (California) as the 'Castle'—a lovely view but few conveniences."

The pattern of this may not be apparent yet, but the plan was to cover all birth announcements then to make some sort of a geographical roundup beginning with the west and ending right here at Sweet Briar where it is hoped that you all will be in June for our big tenth reunion. And now to carry on with the news of our friends who are scattered over the country from Los Angeles to the New York area.

Ann Sims is still at the Pine Tree Shop in Fort Smith, Arkansas. Her time is more than taken up with work there, visiting, cooking, baby sitting and club meetings. Ann reports that Sara Mayo Sohn is still in Cambridge. Her husband is publishing a book on World Law early in 1950. Sarah says that Janetta Smith and Jane Furniss Simpson have seen each other in Japan. Ann intends to call on Ruth Beach Robinson at her new house at 5219 P Street in Little Rock.

Connie Cleary is now Mrs. Lloyd G. Foster of Ponca City, Oklahoma. Her husband is in the Industrial Engineering Department for Continental Oil Company. Connie was dehalted to have found a house instead of an apartment. The Fosters have a lot too and hope to build there soon.

Janet Runkle Wells has moved back to Columbus, Ohio. She has heard from Benadine Newby who is teaching several history courses at a girl's school in Denver.

Parge Woods Gillette writes from Detroit that they are on the verge of buying seven acres in rural Rochester as their present locale turned into a subdivision on them.

C. P. Neel Mahoney loves Memphis and says that George is doing fine in his architectural firm and that young George finds kindergarten to his liking.

Lois Fernley McNeil and Reba Smith Gromel made me turn two different shades of green. Both expect to spend several weeks in Florida. However, both of them must deserve a good vacation. Reba had had a winter of colds, A.A.U.W., church activities, P.T.A. and lots of entertaining.

Blair Bunting Both will be a widow for about six months while Dick goes on a foreign business trip.

Peggy Caperton Ranken is still in Seaford, Delaware, and sent a wonderfol picture of herself, Miss Tucker Ranken and Bill.

Nickie Gockley McLellan says that her life has slowed down to a normal pace with both Peter and Robin in school. Nickie is active in the Freeport Little Theatre Group and the P.T.A.

Nan Dickie Neil's son Billy is in first grade

and they have found their dream house in Ridgewood, New Jersey.

A perfectly beautiful Christmas eard picture of their house came from Helen Cornwell Jones. Helen is in Lexington, Massachusetts, and has three hoys, Danny, "an exhuberant first grader, Jonathan is a four-year-old cowboy, Larry is a thumbsucking angel." Helen had a large S. B. dinner party when her sister Margaret visited her this fall.

Olive May Whittington, Mrs. Louis W., Elrich in private life, has a commission in the Regular Navy and is now doing Congressional information work for the Judge Advocate General of the Navy.

From Alexandria, Virginia, Clare MacRae Causey says that she continues to lead the life domestic and has with many doubts brought a new sewing machine which she regards with mixed feelings. You can say that again, Clara! I'm in the throes of a violent affair with a Singer. It is close between hatred and fascination for the machine on my part.

Also from Alexandria is Jinny Allison Haywood who has two sons, Huber, and Bobby. Jinny says that she sees Betty Brown-Serman MacRae at the grocery store and caught a glimpse of Betty Lee Kopper recently. Jinny plans a trip home to Richmond soon. All of which leads us to that grand place where so many of our class lived or have moved there.

Ann Adamson Taylor spent Christmas with her family in Richmond. Young Sally and husband Bob are both fine too.

I saw Jane Goolrick Murrell and Mary Petty Johnston Bedell and their respective sons and attractive houses, I missed seeing Emory Gill Williams and Carrington Laneaster Pasco. Carry and her three sons spent Christmas with the Lancasters in Farnville.

Margaret Dowell Cochran visited Polly Boze Glascock recently in Richmond. They went to S. B. and enjoyed chatting with Miss Lucas, Terry Shaw and Dr. Mull.

Mildred Moon Montague is eagerly looking forward to a visit from Polly in January. Mildred was head of the advanced gifts for the Women's Division of the Community Chest in Chattanooga and made their quota.

Eve Williams Turnbull of Shadwell is in close contact with the Richmond group,

I was so grateful to Cynthia Noland Young for doing such a splendid job on this "colyum" for the fall ALUMNAE NEWS. I know that you all enjoyed the change and appreciated her efforts too. I just invested heavily in the double post cards that most of you received and will continue doing this as long as they last or at least until June when you can elect someone else. At the moment, my maid and good friend loves to write out your cards! Cynthia has some marvelous suggestions for making our Tenth Reunion a gay affair. I'm sure that it is obvious to all of you that our Tenth Reunion is a significant milestone in our lives. A class reunion can be a gummy sad affair. A successful reunion depends on the effort on the part of all class members to return to their college. Many of us have small children and it will require a lot of careful planning in advance for you to make the trip. Be prepared for broken bones, measles, etc., that might develop the day you're supposed to leave. I realize that all of that is easy for me to say because of my proximity to Sweet Briar, but please do your very best to be here in June.

Betty Frantz Roberts and I attended the Sweet Briar December luncheon meeting. Our local club had the great privilege of hearing Miss Lucas speak. She looked stunning and her informal speech was most stimulating. We not only had Miss Lucas, but Miss M. Dee Long too, So you can see that the Lynchburg alumnae were indeed fortunate,

The last card just this minute came from Aleise McMinn Young in Watertown, Connecticut. Her husband is with Scovill Manufacturing Company. Aleise has three boys ranging in age from one to five.

Our old pal, Frances Moses Turner, has been stricken with back trouble and has been in the hospital but is now back at home, Although she is still in bed, she is making progress and will snon be well enough to carry on her numerous big jobs such as Junior League Education Chairman, head of her church circle and board member of the Florence Crittenden. Frances and I get a big belt out of the mutual admiration society that our little boys have developed.

During a telephone conversation with Agnes Spencer Borke, she mentioned that she had talked with Mary Miller Naquin who was passing through Washington.

I'm sure that I have left out many details in this report but will make up the omissions next time and dream up still another reunion pep talk. I'm not trying to compete with the campus, but my bean is alerted already to serve you all a dish of tea whenever it can be worked into the S. B. schedule.

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 2719 Hampshire Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Elizabeth Doucett (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe 7, New York.

My personal thanks for all the letters and notes I've received lately; they do help the column enormously.

I seem to have been very remiss in sending along news of the arrival of wee ones. The room at the end of second floor Gray hit the jackpot in 1949, all boys, too.

Mimi Worthington Foster had young Wheeler; Franny Baldwin Whitaker had young Martin Baldwin; Shirley Derine Clemens, John, Jr.; Eunie Foss Sneed, John, Jr. The one little lady I'm sure of is Debby Jane, who joined Pat Sorensen Ackard on November 30.

Edie Vongehr Bridges wrote me early this winter, so the west coast would have some publicity. She has seen Jackie Sexton Daley, and Anna Shunn Lennard lives right in Palo Alto near Edie. Her sister, Irene, husband, and three daughters returned from China in September after their two year's stay in Peiping and Kansu Province. They were in Peiping three months after it was "liberated" by communists, so could give first-hand information about conditions there. Edie's two chil-

MARY PENN, daughter of Mary Moore Rutherford, '42

dren are now 334, Steve and Mary Chris, 14 months. She wrote Mary Ann Somervell Brenza and husband Bill have built a home in Miami, Florida, and her little girl Ann started to school this fall.

A picture of Shirts and Dick Daniel's house appeared on their Christmas card and a beautiful old house it is, complete with what appears to be two front doors. She saw Tookie Kniskern White while she was home from Hawaii. Mary Mackintosh Sherer and Doxie Dingman Cobb both live near her, so she is well surrounded by Briarites. Shirts claims Dickey, now 20 months, is really an active gent and keeps her stepping.

Anita Loving Lewis has been well discovered by me through a grand Christmas note. After three years in Washington Bill was sent to Maxwell Field, Montgomery, Alabama. Then in August they reported to Texas A&M and Bill is an instructor in the ROTC unit there. They are settled in a darling house, newly redecorated and are set for three more years. Her only grim comment was—no Sweet Briar news since leaving Chee-Chee and Duggins in Washington.

Lillian Breedlove White wrote that her sister-in-law, Mary Erskine, had moved to Washington and is with the State Department and loves it.

Betsy Tower Bennett's young Randy made a cute Christmas picture. He's a fat and happy fellow and definitely resembles his mother.

We are again moving in, in fact, I stole time out from packing today to get this off. This time should be the last time for quite a few years, and the guest room will always be in preparation for visitors. Class Secretary: ANN HAUSLEIN (Mrs. Thomas Potterfield) Broadwater Apartments, R.F.D. No. 2, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent; VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 1312 E. Main Street, Lancaster, Ohio.

Another year has rolled around, we grow older, the next generation grows larger, we move and change, and, I hope, progress, and all of us keep turning back to our Sweet Briar days and friends.

Virginia Beasley Holzer asked me to thank everyone for the wonderful cooperation she received in working on the Alumnae Fund—adding, of course, that there is still time and need for your contribution. Guess you all noticed that Beasle took over the job as Fund Agent; our thanks go particularly to her.

Before plunging into new news, I have a couple of errors to rectify. To Di Greene Helfrich my apologies for calling her son David, Daniel, and to Ruthie Hensley Camblos apologies—Josh is at Lahey Clinic in Boston (not Lakey). Speaking of Ruthie, she was chairman of Sweet Briar Day in Boston this year.

Peter Botsford, Cynthia Abbot's son, had 20 stitches in his arm after putting it through a windowpane.

Jeanne Sawyer Faggi sent me a terrifically appealing letter seeking my contribution, and she added a personal note. Jeanne is completely satisfied with her lot—the scholastic life—and is taking a course in American Literature just to keep abreast of her husband's interests. Not busy enough with five-year-old Johnny, Jeanne is scribbling on children's books, and is doing illustrations and water colors. The Faggi dream? To spend next year in Italy where John can write his thesis and Jeanne can "commune with the ancients."

Before I leave Shanks Village, New York, let me tell all of you that Daphne Withington Adams has joined the Faggis in that community. Daph would love to see anyone at 18 East Greywood Avenue, Orangeburg, New York.

An amazing thing happened to me this Christmas. I heard from Virginia Duggins, no startling news except that she has emerged from silence and is with us once more.

Too late for the last issue came a card from Nancy Goldbarth Glaser announcing the arrival of their second daughter, Nancy Ward, on May 4. Beth is 4½. Milton opened a redecorators shop and architects office in Richmond.

Many of you sent me Christmas greetings with just a hello, much appreciated by me. Thanks. Jane Taylor Lowell did say she'd been seeing a bit of Jeanne Buzby Runkle. I saw Jane at Sweet Briar Day—she looks just as young as ever. Joanne Oberkirch Willis, at long last, answered my plea for news. The Willis' have a daughter, Karen, 1½2. Their summers are spent swimming and sailing in the middle of Long Island Sound. Karen did some modeling for Montgomery Ward.

Margaret Leonard Baker is moving to Cleveland, Ohio. She has been advertising manager of the Junior League Monthly magazine,

"Topics," serves on the Volunteer Placement Committee, and works in the League Deaf School.

Any misinformation about Frannie Boynton Drake can be blamed on the fact that her handwriting is the same as ever. Sandy is now in the first grade—can you believe it—and Eleanor is 4. Swede has visited the Drakes and Frannie planned to spend Christmas in St. Paul.

Big News! Sally (Butch) Jackson is married. That is all I know, but would love the details so I can pass them on. The wedding was shortly before Christmas.

Another silent partner from whom I finally successfully begged news is Sally Schall Van Allen. Sally wrote that she sees Dong Woods Sprunt in Junior League work and that she is working for Beasle on the Alumnae Fund.

Susanne Hogue Deas and Betsy Gilmer Tremaine are both agog about their houses which they're building. Betsy and Mike moved into their Farmington home on April 1st. Susanne and Hap have just started building.

The Sanfords did not build, but Helen and family are living in a new house.

Anne Barrett George and family have also moved into a new home in Austin, Texas. The Georges spent the fall square-dancing and at football games, and coping with son, daughter and German Shepherd dog.

Debbie Wood Davis, Bill and the children, spent October in Europe. Deb liked Portugal best. Unfortunately she picked up a slight bug while there, the children got it, too, and they've had quite a time getting well again.

In August Edna Syska Peltier and Paul spent a week in the Berkshires, then Eddie stayed in Bronxville for a month while Paul traveled. Eddie raves about son, Peter.

Mighty good to hear from Caro Qninn Foster again. Her son, Michael, had a miraculous operation performed to save his foot. It was wired together and put in a cast, only a slight scar remains. Julie is now 7. We '42ers are getting old!

Finally, I want to apologize to New Mexico and Nevada. Ruth Jacquot Tempest informs me that neither state was mentioned as a Fund contributor—an oversight that must certainly be remedied. Congratulations, Ruth. Mark was born September 25.

After sitting in Brooklyn, when I got to Wynnewood I went wild—by wild I mean I joined an amateur theatrical group and pitched in up to my neck. I did all the props (hundreds) on the first show, and produced the second. I did a bit with S. B. local activities, went to night school to hear Duncan Spaeth lecture on "Poets of the Romantic Revival," tried to keep in touch with all of you (please reciprocate) and tend our two daughters. Now life will quiet down again. Yes, once more we have moved, this time out in the country in an apartment in a converted farmhouse. Tom has 18 months to go, then to practice and a house!

Several people wrote to me but their news will have to wait for future editions.

One thing certain, we've none of us got "Debutante Blues" and we've given up "Just Looking Thanks." We're either "dressing a shop window," or we've "forsaken all others." Thanks a million for your many greetings.



RUSHTON, JR., son of MARJORIE Woods WILLIAMSON, '44g

1943

Class Secretary: Clare Eagle (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwankee 9, Wisconsin.

You dogs! Not a single card returned. I suppose you can alibi that you didn't know my address—but no more (see above). If it weren't for a few "orange blossom specials" at my wedding time, and Christmas cards, I would have zero to report except that the knot did get tied on schedule and I am now doing my dusting, ironing, toast-burning, etc., in Utica, New York, which we find a very pleasant and friendly town with abominable weather. Christmas shopping and getting settled in a strange town on top of thank-younoting has kept me much busier than I had anticipated so perhaps I should be glad I am not deluged with news.

Strangely enough my fullest data comes from our friends in far-away places . . Hawaii, Germany, and Guantanamo. "Tookie" Kniskern White, reversing procedures it seems to me, left Hawaii to vacation in the U.S. During her visit she saw Beth Dichman Smith (whom she classifies as an excellent chef even if she does get sick on her own cooking), Anne Woods Guzzardi, and Sweet Briar. Also while in Washington she found out from Mrs. Lee that Mary Belle and Fred had gone to Boston-how permanently, unknown. Apparently Tookie rushed around so here she was looking forward to a comparatively restful time back home amidst the confusion of three sons and all their friends who overrun the house. At least the "pitty-pat" of little clodhoppers couldn't be as bad as here, for Tookie reports that there are very few occasions for which shoes are necessary-even school.

I was surprised to find Elizabeth Munce on the move again and having the time of her life seeing Europe. She went over in September and is in Nurnberg, Germany, working with Army Special Services. She said she hopes to get to Paris and see Beanie soon.

A felicitating epistle from Marjorie Shugart Dennehy also brought a lovely account of life in Guantanamo, where "everything from silk hose to sugar bowl is kept in the icebox because of monstrous ants, roaches, scorpinns, iguanas, etc." I don't know about those ignanas but I must say I wouldn't like any of the others in either my bedroom slipper OR my hamburger. But the place seems to have plenty of compensations. We not only get the travelogue description of tropical beauty-the azure sky and water, lovely greenery surrounded by mountains treatment-but the life there is both luxurious and cheap-a combination which is very scarce anywhere near yours truly. Three-fourths of their time seems to be allotted to either siestas or cocktails, but Shug manages to fit in golf, swimming, bridge, bowling and fishing quite regularly. All this because their "very lovely, spacious quarters come equipped with a marvelous cook-maid" Shug says that it is ridiculous to be so free on such an island, but she plans to take advantage of it by going on sightseeing trips to Jamaica, Santiago, and Port Au Prince.

Others recently on the move are Snookie Campbell Shearer and Onija Adams Bush, both of whom are back in "God's Country"—where else but Kentucky and Texas respectively? Snookie and Logan had to miss my wedding they were so busy getting themselves back to the old country "to stay to the end of time," and when THEY miss a Baltimore party you KNOW it's important.

Meanwhile Ouija seems just as delighted to be settled in a nice apartment in Dallas, where she has seen Dot *Long* Cousins, now living there, and Mary Love *Ferguson* Sanders who is in Corsicana.

Other less drastic moves involve both Karen Norris Sibley and Beth Dichman Smith. Karen says they have had no new babies since Jack who is one, but they do have a new pale green house which they like very much. And Beth started off the new year with a new address, Deep Dale Road, Strafford, Pennsylvania, in a "real barn, slightly remodeled." She seemed joyous at the prospect.

Tidbits from Sandy Packard Hubhard include the news that Frances Gregg Petersmeyer and Tish Ord Elliott and families are both fine although they have been through the usual winter germ siege. She had seen Val Jones Materne, talked to Posy Hazard Potter and received "a most delirious letter from Johnnie" (Charlotte Johnson Barrett) "saying they had just adopted a baby boy who looks just like her Bill." I was sorry to hear from Sandy, too, that Nancy Bickelhaupt Harris was very sick in the fall. However, she is much better and at home now, being waited upon by her four men.

I often see Edge Cardamone O'Donnell here in Utica, and perhaps when I get oriented shall attempt in some small way to emulate her participation in civic activities. She is particularly active in the Junior League and recently very successfully took part in their Follies.

That's all except a nifty '50 to you all!



MARY STUART, daughter of BARBARA Duncombe LANG, '44g

1944

Class Secretary: Lula Sadowsky (Mrs. Terence Anderson) 133 E. 80th Street, New York, New York,

SNOOKIE Woods WILLIAMSON assisted in composing this class letter.

Fund Agent: ELLEN B. DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Snookie Woods Williamson and I are spending the day together and decided this was the ideal time to jot off a few words to all of you. By putting our heads together we may be able to gather a little news from hither and thither.

First and foremost—Thank you, thank you, thank you for the very newsy letters and Christmas cards you sent me. It makes news gathering a treat! I'm sure those of you who wrote me won't mind if I share some of it.

Anita Lippitt Clay is living in Washington, D. C., with son Stuart and husband . . . "in August on the fifth hole of the golf course at Linville, N. C., looked up in the middle of a swing and saw Anne Mitchell Betty. We were both so surprised we just ignored each other until we met again later on."

I'm just sort of picking at random from E. B. Duval's nice letter—most important and orchids for everybody, "the class of '44 tied for first place in number of contributions (to the Alumnae Fund) and was first in amount contributed!" "Betty Williams Meyer and husband are back in Richmond to live after a sojourn in New Mexico . . " "Hoppy Woodard is here too . . . doing something at the Medical College." E. B. visited Ginny Hull Teipel in August, full of raves about her new daughter Dorothea Potter and cute house. "Hannah Mallory Perkins called . . . she is still living in Warsaw . . . her daughter Ann Brooke is over a year old now."

It was nice hearing from Phyllis Tenney Dowd after so long. I wish you all could read it in its entirety, but I'm afraid our space is limited. She is very happy and married to Herbert Dowd (whom all who met adored). They are living in Cleveland "where Herb is teaching in the liberal arts end of Case Institute of Technology" with Phyllis' little daughter Mary Adams . . "fine, blonde, and when she's good she's very, very sweet."

Susic Landis Holverson and her husband, Bertram, are building a wonderfully modern sounding house in Neenah, Wisconsin. We are sorry to hear of the death of her baby, Cindy, last May.

From Anita, I hear Ann Woods Guzzardi is living in Washington, D. C., and working in a dress shop with Dougie Woods Sprunt.

Snookie has "just been accepted into the elite group in Long-Grove, Illinois, by virtue of my 'Good White Wash.' Rush is a Systems Research Specialist with Ditto, Inc. Son Rushton (16 months) is a little hellion, so my life is devoted to keeping him from completely annihilating the house and himself. We have dispossessed the cows and are living in a barn, slightly converted. I teach Sunday School and we are permanent fixtures at the Barrington Square Dancing (toujours the arabesque!) group and the Long Grove Group (name The Fortnightly). In case any one wants to get in touch with me-phone exchange is Libertyville, post office is Prairie View and I live in Long Grove (figure that out!!) Saw Barbara Duncombe Lang for lunch last week, looking very stylish with a very new look coiffure. She is living with her family while they are building (in Winnetka). Her daughter, Mary Stuart, is about 3 months old now, and gave her parents a wild midnight ride to the hospital for a safety pin X-ray one night last week. P. S. No pin in tummy.

"Ricky Rickards Bowden writes she is doing art work and furniture designing for Holbrook Co. (Custom built modern furniture). If anyone wants special revolving leopard skin television chairs, write Ricky! Somehow she manages to keep on housekeeping and even fits in an occasional trip to foreign shores. She, Sidney, Phyllis Anderson and Ray Thompson all went to Jamaica in November, and got caught in a squall while deep sea fishing in a native canoe!"

I am writing this from Chicago where my husband and I are spending a few weeks. He is stage manager for "Aune of the Thousand Days," and we have been touring the northeast with the show, and this is the end of the itinerary. We were married right after the last issue of the News. Miracle of miracles, we have an apartment in New York which we are looking forward to getting back to. I am turning my dining room into a studio and shall continue to work (Art Directors, please note!)

BRIEFLY NOTED . . . Sterling Nettles Murray has moved to Cincinnati with Bob Winifred aged 5, and Charles Vance (Tad or Pete for short) born, May 15.

Hazel Fellner Tuttle has a new house in Middleburg, Connecticut, and two potential Briarites, Robin and Tory.

Martha Falk Vallery has built a house in

Waverly, Ohio, for son Michael and new daughter born in September.

Jane Williams Wann presents Master Wann, 1-year-old.

Dorothy Tobin Ayres is looking for a house in New Jersey.

June Eisenberg Gurnick is living in Rogers Park, Chicago, with husband and Judy, aged 2, and Barbara, 4.

Louise Konsberg Noll introduces her son, William Taylor, born in July.

Sydney Holmes Bales has an apartment in Bayside, L. I., and more books than the public library, I hear.

Janet Staples sends post cards from points along the Super Chief.

Anne Guthrie married Lucien Davis Yokana and is living in Princeton, N. J. She is still working at the Institute for Advanced Study.

Lucy Love Elmer Warren, and two children moved from St. Louis to Princeton.

Nancy Anne Eagles O'Bannon has an addition for the class of '66, Katherine Coleman.

Susan Somervell Griswold and John have moved to Paris for the next three years. John is with General Motors and Susie is apartment hunting in French.

Pat Patton MacMannis, Gay, Terry and husband Don, have a new house in Yonkers, New York.

Paulett Long Taggart has a second little girl, "Bonnie," says Paulett, "My occupation is obvious but I am managing to hold a job on a Christmas pageant . . ."

Franny Pettit O'Halloran introduces Beth, arriving August 8. The O'Halloran family will all be at the Dental meeting in Chicago in February.

That's all for now!

1945

Class Secretary: MARTHA HOLTON (Mrs. Donald George Glesser) 1128 Shelly Drive. Maumee, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

Wyline Chapman Saylor sent a most informative letter and although it took several years to hear from her, it was well worth waiting for. She and her husband, Henry, were living in Washington, D. C., for the past few years and it was there that her son, Lee, was born on Labor Day, 1948. In the summer of 1949 they packed their belongings, sold their house, and beaded for Panama. But the Air Force changed their plans and Wyline and Henry ended up in Eglin, Florida.

Julie Mills Jacobson has a cute house in Wesley Heights. Wyline and Henry had supper there with Julie and Jake and Jane Lesh Spurr and husband, Frank, when they all managed to get together a while back. Julie has two children, Johnny, aged three, and a little girl born last June.

Wyline saw Lyn Dillard at the Celebrities Golf Tournament last June where they followed the Bob Hope foursome. Lyn and Lelia Barnes had just returned from several months in Europe. 'Tis said that Lyn is engaged to an attractive Army major. Ruth Longmire Wagner remains on the list of quiet '45ers but once in a while some news of her manages to leak through. She and Willard had their Wagner dividend, redheaded Bill, in August, 1948. Since then, they have bought a house in Honston where Willard, barrister, is digging away in books.

Mary Haskins King had a baby boy, John Haskins King, in August, Hilda Hude Voigt's son, Read, was born in June. Betty Avery Duff and Frank have a little boy. Ginny Decker Dudley had a baby boy, James Nicholas Dudley, Jr., 8 pounds, 10 nunces, on September 19, 1949.

Carol Cox MacKinnon and John have a little boy, Jock. Carol says he is a "merry little fellow."

Jay Skerry Tepe had a baby girl, Elizabeth, last June. Elizabeth and Johnny, now two years old, manage to keep Jay on the move. Jay's address is 2318 W. 14th Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

In New York Ginny Berrier was going to the management school of Macy's recently. Let us know when we can see your name on the glass panel, Ginny.

Elene Essary was headed for Europe last July. Harriet "Pooch" Porcher Barnwell and husband, Bob, were headed for a Jamaican vacation recently leaving daughter, Acton, born October, 1948, with grandma.

Frances Brantly Goodwin and Carl are living in Houston. Frances is "pumping oil" for Gulf and Carl for Monsanto.

Jean Ridler was married December 31, 1949, to Marvin Fahrenbach. "Mo" is a graduate of Yale and received his Ph.D. in Chemistry there also. He works at Calco in the Pharmacentical Research Section. The Fahrenbach's new address is 730 Park Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey. When Jean was in Washington, D. C., in early summer, she saw Antoinette LeBris Maynard and her daughter. From Jean's and other reports, Antoinette's daughter is a very adorable little towhead.

Ellen Gilliam is going to be married in June or earlier "if things all go exactly as we'd like." The lucky man is Marvin Perry, a University of Virginia English instructor.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: MARY VANDEVENTER, 1101 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

Congratulations to Catherine Smart Greer on a really wonderful job on the fall letter for the ALUMNAE NEWS. I'm sure you all enjoyed reading her letter as much as I did. I think she is doubly to be congratulated as she did all the work in the midst of preparations for her wedding. Catherine is now Mrs. Joseph W. Greer, Jr. Louise Crawford Moorefield was matron of honor and Sweet Briar guests included Bev Randolph, Pat Cansler, Sommers Booth Parker and Jeanne Crawford.

Ann Farr was another fall bride. She married John Allen Rothrock, Jr., on October 1. Jane Richardson was one of the bridesmaids. John is a graduate of Northwestern and is in law school at George Washington. They have an apartment in Arlington and Ann writes that she finds housekeeping a full-time job.

Jean Love was married in November to John G. Albert. Bobby Warner and Jane Richardson drove down to North Carolina from Washington with Tib Force in her new convertible for the affair. Jean and Jack flew to Florida for their honeymoon.

1 mile Albert Hanahan's son, Jim, was born August 23. Emily writes that her time is quite taken up with her son and League work.

Fllie Clement Littleton is the proud mother of a new daughter,

Mildy Reed Hall also has a new daughter, Ellen McCoy, born June 1. Hlen Thackrav is her godmother.

It's a daughter too for the Morses. Joan Berend Morse's Ann Bramson was born in September.

Eden Taylor Persons celebrated Thanksgiving with the arrival of Henry III. Eden writes that little Eden just adores her brother and considers him her haby.

Helen Murchison Lane has a holiday baby too—a son Edward Wood III, born on Armistice Day. She and Ed are certainly thrilled over their son who weighed 7 lbs., 13 ozs. Murch writes that Florence Olive Taylor married Montgomery John Corse on September 12. Flo is now in the hospital after a serious operation. Such glad news and sad news all in the same paragraph.

Crutcher Fwld Harrison and Johnny vacationed at Estes Park, Colorado, this summer and spent two weeks at Key Largo this winter, Certainly sounds pleasant!

Tody Corcoran Hartzer and Jo have recently forsaken Chicago for Florida, where Jo is with an advertising firm. They found Chicago exciting and a wonderful focal point for seeing people, but are glad to be back in Jacksonville, especially after reading the winter weather reports. On their way down they stopped to see Jessie Strickland Elcock and her family in Atlanta. Tody also had a chance to see Palmour Holmes McIntyre, Betty Haverty Smith, and Bowdre Budd Poer while she was in Atlanta.

I am sorry to write that Rosie Ashby's father died at Thanksgiving. I know you will all wish to join me in extending our sympathy to her.

Bea Dingwell Loos writes that she and Dick are having a very busy wonderful life in Silver Spring, Maryland. Dick is Judge Prettyman's clerk in the U. S. Court of Appeals and Bea is absorbing all sorts of fascinating information about law. She saw Betsy Gurley Hewson and Tommy when they were in Washington in November. The Hensons have just bought a new house in Medfield, Massachusetts, "The Test Tube." Bea also saw Cornelia English Monthan and her two daughters who are just about a year apart. They are now in Florida where George is stationed.

Marguerite Emmert Baldwin writes that her son, John Stiles Baldwin III, is now one year old. Marguerite's husband, Jack, is with the Humble Oil Company, in Baytown, Texas. She often sees Ellen Robbins Red in Houston and saw Bertha Lee Battey when she was in Atlanta in December.

Peg Todd Fanning has moved back to Westchester. She is no longer teaching and enjoys being a lady of leisure.

I would love to compare notes with Bobby

Warner and Tib Force on our trips to Europe this summer. We all can say that we loved Italy and that Florence is one of our favorite cities. Bohby and Tib rode bikes over its cobbled streets and said they felt like natives as they rang their bells at the pedestrians. I had a little more biking as I spent two weeks riding around Brittany. We poked into quaint fishing villages and stopped often to go to the beach. I was pleased to run into Diane King and Ann Ricks on the pier before we sailed and to cross the ocean with them. I saw them again in Paris and heard about their experiences as hostelers. Bobby and Tib ran into Rosie Ashby at Warwick Castle and they had a gay evening in London together.

Tib is back in Athens, Tennessee, working on the bookkeeping system of her father's hospital. Bobby plans to go to Washington and find an interesting job this winter. I am working for the Educational Testing Service in Princeton and celebrated Christmas by coming home and having my appendix out. I feel fine now and am glad to have lost the pesky thing.

In a more cosmopolitan vein, Jane Laurence Houis and her son, Jacques, known as Butch, are back in Columbus for Christmas. Jacques, Sr., hopes to join them to take them back to France.

In a letter from Jennie Keeling to the Alumnae Office, she says: "I've been husy doing many things since I left S. B. C. I've been working on my master's degree at the University of Tennessee and have finished all the required courses, but as yet I haven't written a thesis. This past summer I took a Brownell Tour of Europe and ran into several Sweet Briar alums. Our tour was for two months on which we visited England, Scotland, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Luxembourg, Germany, Italy and France. The trip was marvelous and the S. S. Washington on which we crossed was grand fun.

"Here in Knoxville I see Betty Ann Bass frequently as she is working at the U. T. Library and we often get together for coffee and chats. Marilyn Mandle Dick lives here now, too. Ruthie Garrett and Carter Van Deventer are on the same bowling team that I am and so we get together at least once a week."

1947

Class Secretary: Sallib Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina. Fund Agent: Maria Tucker, 2521 Fairmount

Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

I attended Anne Seibels' wedding in Birmingham. Anne married Troy Brannan of Brewton, Alabama, on November 10. She was a beautiful bride and I had a wonderful time. I saw a lot of S. B. C. girls. Diane Stobert Sessions of Atlanta gave a lovely luncheon for Anne and I enjoyed seeing her so much during all the wedding festivities. Mary Lib Jones served at the reception. I also saw Margaret Bromberg Williams, Shirley Gunter Ratliff and Joan McCoy. Joan is working for the Birmingham Welcome Wagon and distributes gifts to newcomers to the city.

Saravette Royster, who returned from New York to Raleigh in the early fall, has a grand job as an executive secretary with the American Medical Association here in Raleigh.

Please realize that I cannot read the newspapers of all of your cities, so if you announce your engagement, get married, increase your family, or do anything of interest, be good enough to drop me a letter or post card. Otherwise, I might hear it only via my grapevine, and months later at that.

All of your Christmas cards were so attractive and very much appreciated. Ellenor Stafford's card hore a note saying she was teaching school in New Philadelphia, Ohio.

Margaret Ellen "Birdhead" White's card told of a grand trip she and a friend took in July and August to the west coast. They drove 12,000 miles and were gone seven weeks. She visited LaVonne Wright Lebahn in Sedalia, Missouri, and heard from Laura Lee Grogan Ctane of Ft. Worth, who reports a new baby. Dale Pallow Kirkman has two children now. "Birdhead" is working for the Walton Reporter and enjoys it very much.

Blair Burwell's Christmas card bore no note, but from the clever illustration I gathered Blair was enjoying a confused, hilarious and extremely merry Christmas.

I found a note in my desk which I'm not sure whether I have passed on to you. It's from Ann Webb Moses telling me that she married George Moses of Concord, New Hampshire, on August 20. They are now living in Boston where George is studying for a Master's Degree in teaching. Ann is teaching English at Winsor, a private school in Boston.

I am sorry to be so late with the following exciting news, but word came of it after I had sent in my last letter. Ann Lile was married in July to William D. Bowden and Becky Knapp was married on October 15 to John Herbert in Dayton, Ohio. Suzette Morton was a bridesmaid in Becky's wedding. I do wish I had more details of these weddings as I know they were just lovely.

Betsy Mullen is living on Governors Island in New York. She is planning a trip to Europe in April. I expect to see her in New York next week-end.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN, 4550 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C. Fund Agent: ANNE R. RICKS, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Your little Christmas messages were so welcome and are such a help in assembling news for this letter.

Judy Perkins' greeting told me that she's engaged to one Norman Llewellyn of England. She met him while he was attending M. I. T. and she was working in the Registrar's Office at Howard College. They're planning an April wedding, probably in England.

Suzanne Hardy was married to Ira Beaufort at Sea Island, Georgia, in July. Mayde Ludington and Victor Henningsen, Jr., were married in August in Pelham, New York. Martha Sue Skinner and Martha Schmidheiser were among the bridesmaids. Nancy Vaughn, McCall, Carolyn Irvine, Mary Jo Armstrong, Nela Wattley, and I had a grand reunion at the reception. Mary Jo had somehow left Texas long enough to visit New York and



ELEANOR Potts SNODGRASS and wedding party

Washington, but was hurrying back to take some courses at the University of Texas this winter. Nela was about to sail for Europe the following week.

Soon afterwards we received word from Isabel Dzung that she had married a young doctor who is studying neuro-therapy in Montreal.

Eve Godchaux Hirsch wrote that she had recently been up north for Bea Backer's wedding to Charles Simpson of Baltimore. She saw Ginny Holmes and Ann Paxson at the wedding and Jane Shoesmith Newcomb in New York. She also reported that Sylvia Saunders was married to Dr. Davis in December and that Carolyn Rankin had come down for the wedding.

Pris Masten was married December 28 to Tommy Thurber in Madison, Connecticut.

Peggy Sheffield Martin writes, "You ask for news—well, I have the best I can think of. We have a son, born on October 31—a Halloween baby, and have named him Thomas Everett Martin III. He is really awfully cute, and looks very much like a little boy." We'd all like to see him! Peggy adds, "Since moving to Philadelphia in September I've run into quite a few Sweet Briarites. Seen most of Betty Ann Jackson, and Jane Leach Cromwell."

Kax Berthier writes that she is doing a little amateur theater work in Monterrey. Vicki Brock is living in New York with Meon and attending classes at the New York School of Social Work. She has been placed in medical social work at the Jewish Hospital in Brooklyn.

Nancy Moss Steptoe has a secretarial position with the State Department in Washington, D. C.

Elisabeth White is a secretary with the American Cyanamid Corporation in New York,

Early in December Diane King came through Washington on her way home from six months in Europe. She and Ricky had bicycled over Europe this summer and finally wound up in Paris. There they met Nancy Vaughn and McCall who were spending a couple months in England and France—Louise Day joined McCall, who decided to remain a little longer.

Nancy expects to rejoin me soon in Washington where we will both be delighted to house any and all of you who may happen through there. Please don't forget to keep me supplied with news.

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 1836 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

Thank you so much for all of the news you sent and Alice says you started the new year right by giving to the Fund!

New additions to the class of '49 include Kay Bryan Taylor's son, Ray, Jr., born last July and Lindsay Coon Robinson's daughter, Lindsay Craig, born on September 24. Lindsay is now living in Philadelphia.

This fall brought forth a new crop of '49 brides. On September 17 Emily Pruitt married Saunders Jones in Atlanta. On hand were Mimi Powell, Frances Pope, and Carolyn Cannaly Evans. On September 24 Peggy Quvnn became Mrs. Sam Wynn Maples with Kitty Hardwick, June Eager Finney, and Sally Ayres Shroyer as bridesmaids. Also on hand were Tat Aubrey, Bertie Pew, Sue Corning, Peggy Cromwell, Betty Corddry, Margaret Long, and Judy Baldwin. Jean Altschul was married on October 14 to Lt. Joseph Pingitore at Fort Riley, Kansas. They are now living in Louisville.

November 26 saw two of our class married. Patsy Davin became Mrs. Alexander (Sandy) C. Robinson. Alice Trout, Ann Fiery, and Betsy Brown were bridesmaids. What a reunion the reception was! Preston Hodges, Steve Stevens, Sue Corning, Lizzy Hancock, Nancy Houriet, Bunny Barnett, Ann Henderson, Larry Lawrence, and Mary Virginia Grigsby were all present. Patsy and Sandy are living in Conneaut, Ohio, now. In Webster Groves, Missouri, Alice Dahm was married to Morton McN. Prentis. On hand as bridesmaids were Betsy Dershuck and Libby Trueheart.

Judy Baldwin was married to William Waxter on October 1 in Baltimore. Pat Brown, Peggy Cromwell and Libby Trueheart were there for the event. Bill and Judy stopped by Sweet Briar on their honeymoon!

Mary Sommers Booth was married to Francis I. Parker on December 3 in Charlotte. S. B. bridesmaids were Ellen Ramsay, Carter Van Deventer, and Maggie Woods Tillett.

Nancy Barnes was married to Sidney Wray this fall. Anne Haff, Patty Burke, and Emilie Thornton were bridesmaids. Emsie graduates from Penn in February and will marry Joseph Herkness.

Leaving the weddings and getting on to engagements, we find that Carrie Beard has announced hers to Steve DeClerque of Winnetka, Illinois. Gene Rose has announced hers to Joel T. Cheatham of Henderson. Carter Van Deventer is engaged to Herbert Harrison Slatery, Jr., and plans a spring wedding. Sue Corning is engaged to Skip Whitler. Mary Henderson is engaged to Nelson Bryan of Nashville and plans a January wedding. Marie Musgrove has announced her engagement to William Pierce and plans to be married in June.

Bertie Pew left for Europe the middle of December to tour with the U. S. Hockey Touring Team. Before she left, Katie Cox, who works in the personnel department of Sage-Allen Department Store in Hartford, came to bid her a fond farewell. It turned out to be quite a reunion with Kitty Hardwick, Mar-

garet Long, Caroline Casey, Rosie Holmes, Sally Meleber Jarvis and Lindsay Coon Robinson present. Rosie is at Temple and is crazy about her medical work and her cadaver. Margaret Long is also at Temple working on a Master in secondary education. Kitty Hardwick is going to modeling school and doing odd jobs for her father. Sally Meleber Jarvis and her husband are teaching at Episcopal School in Philadelphia. Carrie Beard also works there.

Dee Dee Currey is in Washington working and going to Georgetown taking History of the Far East and Chinese! Marge Nevens 's also working in Washington.

Bimbi Rasul is working on her M.A. in Agronomy at the U. of Wisconsin. Mary Fran Brown is president of New Residence Hall at the U. of Michigan where she is studying Journalism. Marilyn Hopkins is there, too, studying Psychology. Hop and Mary Fran were among the first to feast on Betty Blair Goslin's homecooked meals.

Jean Taylor has an assistantship in Psychology at Cornell. Lucie Wood is studying at Columbia now. Sallie Strickland is working on her M. A. in Spanish at the U. of Cincinnati. Mary Virginia Grigsby has a teaching assistantship at Purdue and loves it.

Pat Brown is living in Boston and going to business school. Ann-Barrett Holmes commutes to New York and works for an insurance company. Peggy Cromwell is working in adoption and placement with the Baltimore Public Welfare Department. Zola Garrison is teaching high school English near Hinesville, Georgia. Goodie, the lucky girl, stayed in Europe and is now in Germany working with the Church World Series. Foo Fowler is living in her new apartment in Mt. Kisco and working at Reader's Digest! Flip Eustis was last heard of working for the Telephone Company in Wellesley Hills. Gratia Boice is now teaching music in Toledo. Bunny Barnett is the assistant editor of True Experiences magazine. June Krebs is enrolled in the Special Course for College Women which opened in July at the Katherine Gibbs School in New York.

Betsy Dershuck took a trip west to visit Marge Babcock. They had a grand time just relaxing and sight-seeing. Marge plans to take a trip to Hawaii in January, after which she is coming east to visit all her classmates.

Alice Trout has a grand job as lab assistant in Jefferson Hospital in Roanoke. Ellen Ramsay is running a riding academy in Memphis and loves her work with the horses. Larry Lawrence is working for the Town Meeting of the Air in Columbus, Ohio.

Betsy Brown leaves in January for a sixmonth tour of Europe. Polly Plummer, who is studying in Geneva, spent her Christmas vacation skiing, and visiting Prague, Vienna, and Germany.

Betty Wellford is working in Richmond for the Virginia Electric and Power Company. Caroline Casey is here working for the Virginia Museum of Fine Arts. Anne Doar Jones lives here also, so we have some fine S. B. reunions. Preston Hodges is getting married in Petersburg on February 18 and says all who can to please come. She's looking for lots of '49ers to be there!

Easter Shopping Guide

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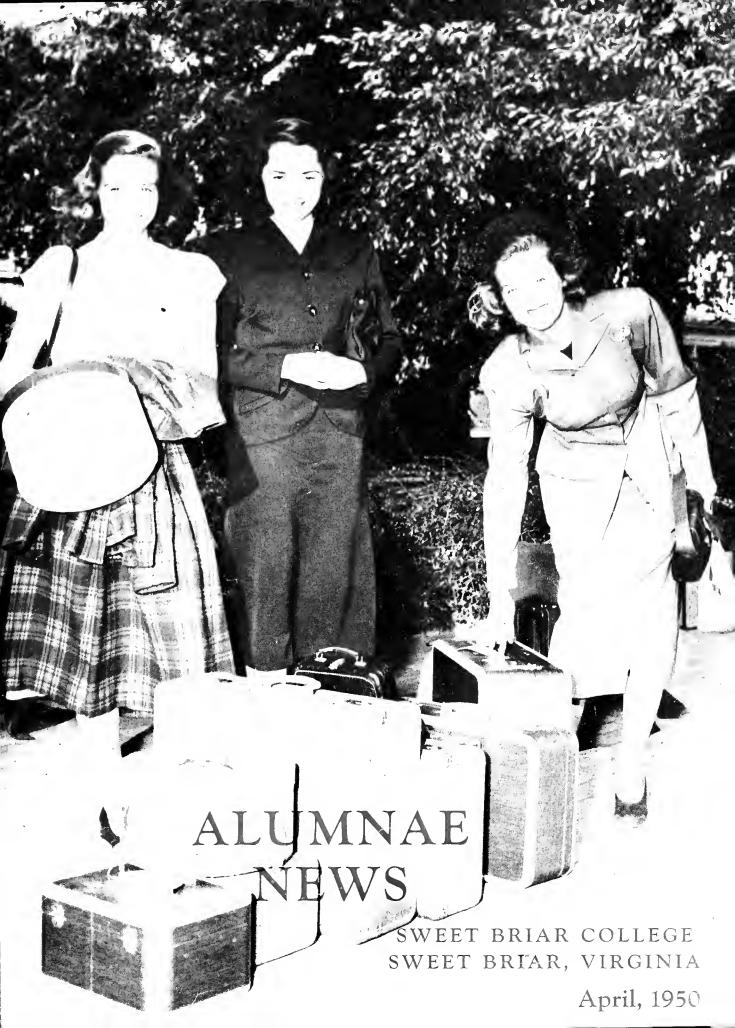
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Members of the Alumnae Council

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The Four Presidents of Sweet Brian



Martha B. Lucas



META GLASS



MARY K. BENEDICT



EMILIE MCVEA

Faculty Summary of Educational, Cultural Aims of Sweet Briar

After the announcement of President Lucas' resignation in October, 1949, the Faculty drew up the following statement of what it considered to be the educational and cultural aims of Sweet Briar College with the thought that this statement might serve as a basis of discussion for future policy.

The resignation of our President, so early in her tenure of office, gives us of the faculty cause for serious consideration of its impact upon the future of the college. Realizing that the Board, Alumnae and Student Body are similarly affected by this resignation we consider the situation in which the college finds itself a matter which involves us all. Individually and as a faculty group we have given a good deal of sober thought to it, especially those of us who through long association have come to identify ourselves and our aims with Sweet Briar and its aims. We have tried to formulate and set down what seem to us to have been the educational and cultural aims of Sweet Briar College.

Sweet Briar's whole existence as a Liberal Arts college has coincided with a period during which not only education itself but the whole fabric of society in which education must function has been rapidly and drastically transformed. And this transformation continues. It seems to us that during this challenging period Sweet Briar has succeeded in keeping abreast of the times. In the academic field it has been able to maintain a sound policy. By the constant liberalizing of admission and degree requirements, by a steady increase of fields of major study, by the introduction of the Honors Plan of Study, and by the provision for foreign study Sweet Briar has kept in line with other forward moving institutions. Library, laboratory, and studio equipment have been steadily improved. As the college has grown in strength it has been able to attract and keep a loyal body of faculty members of high academic caliber who are interested primarily in good teaching, and who through this interest and their sound scholarship have brought honor to the college, and recognition both in state and national service. It seems to us that Sweet Briar has moved quite steadily toward the honorable position she now holds in the field of education. The recent honors accorded her by Phi Beta Kappa and by the College and University Advisory Committee of the Institute of International Education in granting Sweet Briar the direction of the Plan for the Junior Year in France show general recognition of her achievement.

But academic achievement has never been the sole aim of Sweet Briar. From the beginning she has recognized that her obligations go far beyond the purely academic into the realms of responsible citizenship. Looking back it seems to us that there has been always an awareness of and a deliberate effort to conserve the best of the old tradition while moving steadily toward greater individual responsibility in matters of opinion and conduct which is characteristic of the modern point of view. This moving forward is reflected on campus in the ever widening area given over to student government; in the participation of students and faculty in health and educational projects in Amherst County; in numerous clubs and discussion groups where all manner of views and opinions may be aired and freely debated; in the variety of religious meetings sponsored by the college; in the diversity of lectures and institutes participated in by men and women of different creeds and races; and in the international character of both student and faculty bodies. By the allocation of scholarships and the provision for self-help, the social sector represented on the campus has been steadily broadened and the college life enriched. So, along with sound academic training there has been and is opportunity for every student to have practice in enlightened citizenship.

Whether these adaptations of Sweet Briar to a changing world have been too many or too few, sufficient or insufficient, too fast or too slow, these are matters, we believe, upon which men of good will might reasonably differ. But they are matters of vital concern not only to Sweet Briar but to the whole social order; and Sweet Briar, in our opinion, would benefit from a concerted policy shared by the Board, the Faculty, and the Alumnae and Student bodies.

Attention Alumnae

Because of the resignation, effective September 1, of our most competent Alumnae Secretary Harriet Shaw, our Alumnae Council is now seeking her successor. If any of you know of any Sweet Briar graduates whom you would like to suggest for the position, will you be so kind as to write to Amelia Scott (Mrs. T. K.), President of the Alumnae Association, immediately. Her address is 3606 Plymouth Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

MARTHA B. LUCAS, President.

IMPORTANT HAPPENING

FRESHMAN HONORS CONVOCATION, ARTS SYMPOSIU



ARTS SYMPOSIUM

This conference will be fully reported on in the June Alumnae News.

Shown here at left, Walter Pritchard Eaton, professor of Dramatic Art at the University of North Carolina with Eleanor Ringer, '42g, instructor in English at Sweet Briar, Peachey Lillard, president of Paint and Patches, and two other Drama enthusiasts.

Dr. Eaton spoke on "Can the colleges make a theater," and also spent considerable time in talking informally with students. He praised the quality of dramatic direction and work at the college after witnessing Paint and Patches' production of "The House of Bernarda Alba."

Freshman Honors Convocation

Dr. Otto Kraushaar, president of Goucher College, chatting with three of the thirteen freshmen honored for their distinguished academic records.

Those pictured are Jean Reeve of Baltimore, Mary Sue Edwards, Dallas, and Virginia Dunlap of Atlanta.

Dr. Krushaar talked on "The Ways of Freedom," stressing world government as the objective.



F THE LAST TWO MONTHS

ID PHI BETA KAPPA INSTALLATION CEREMONY

Symposium Coordinator

John Malcolm Brinnan, poet and critic, discussing "The Music of Ideas," the second of two talks given by him at the Symposium, with Nancy Storey, Marion Holmes, president of the English Club, Sally Webb, Benedict Scholar, and Miriam Wyse.





Photo by Margaret Jones.

Рні Вета Карра

Some of the alumnae members of the Theta of Virginia Chapter, installed on March 3.

Pictured with President Lucas are Elizabeth Franke Balls, '13g; Marcia Patterson, 32g; Louise Weisiger, '15g; Annie Powell Hodges, '10g; Margaretta Ribble, '13g.

Five other alumnae were also named, as well as six members of the class of 1950.

Report From Greece

Harriet Etans Wycoft, '15g, has been in Greece for almost two years now with her E. C. A. executive husband. This is the latest of many interesting reports she has sent to The Alumnae Council of which she was a member before going to Greece.

THE DAY we arrived in Greece my estimate would have been very low. It was a bleak January day, the north wind cut us like a knife, and there was snow and ice all around. We asked, "Where is sunny Greece?" We had been told we were coming to a semi-tropical climate. The hotel room was icy; the wind howled in around the French window; there was no breakfast. Finally in desperation we went to bed, having had no sleep on the plane. The sheets were so cold it seemed they must be wet. After an hour or so of shivering we finally dropped off to sleep.

The next day the sun was shining. The part of Attica I saw between our hotel in Kiffisia and Athens looked very barren those first few weeks. The soil is red—very like Virginia—but unlike Virginia it seemed to have nothing growing on it; it looked stark and bare, the mountains in particular. They had no trees and were mostly rock. Hymettus, one of the largest mountains which is near the road, looked like a giant elephant lying on its side, dead I was sure. Mountains had always been my favorite scenery but these seemed to make me sad, with their snowcaps.

Then came spring, after even April had disappointed us by bringing a snow about the last week. As the sun warmed our backs and melted the snowcaps it seemed the sap rose in me, along with the trees. Suddenly green began to show in the fields. There had been wheat there all the time, but who would have thought it? Then one day there were the first almond blossoms! Such delicate, fragile, pale pink blossoms we could hardly believe they were real. Then each trip to town showed new beauty—peach, wistaria, lilacs, and then the poppies! You couldn't believe they could be so thick and red. There were fields like a giant oriental carpet, with purple wild flowers, blue, pink, every color; so many and so thick and big. The whole world was a flower garden. The perfume was intoxicating and you wanted to skip like a child, the air was so fresh and bracing.

About this time we left the hotel and took a small house nearby-looking like a fairy tale, so tiny with a wee walled garden in front and wonder of wonders, a grass plot, real grass, no fake moss or some such poor substitute. This is very rare in Greece. It is so dry grass rarely survives the summers and we had to be eternally vigilant to save ours. Then I learned about Greek maids! To begin with the chief national characteristic, about which they brag, is their independence. Nationally, it is probably the cause of their survival through the ages of trial and war. Personally, it is a pain. It means if you say "please wear a white apron to serve dinner," the reply can be, "I never wear an apron." Then comes the battle. With Dina, pronounced Deena, it took several weeks to really win. Her cleaning methods are strange to western eyes but I accepted them until as fall came on I realized they would continue in spite of my chattering teeth. To begin with she threw all windows and

doors wide, letting our precious heat take to the breezes. Then she took up all rugs and washed the floors, which are a composition like stone and very cold, especially when wet. There wasn't a comfortable spot in the house for several hours. The question is still being solved, or is it? Even this morning, after I had lighted our wonderful circulating heatcr, I felt a gale of icy air and found I was heating the air of all Attica. She has an expression which she uses on me all the time. It sounds like "Then peerazee" which means "it doesn't matter" and you could kill her sometimes it matters so much. But she works hard and is very honest, unusual for the class. She surprised me about a month ago, when we went to Paris on a MATS plane, expecting to return in three days. Bad weather tied us up in Paris two extra days. Dina always seemed so unworried where we were concerned, I didn't try to notify her. When we finally got home, she seemed unusually glad to see us and told how she had gone to all nearby friends begging them to locate us. I said "Oh, I thought you would just say "then peerazee." She almost wept as she replied "perazee poli"-meaning "it matters very much." So you can't tell about their feelings.

All this time E. C. A. was very busy. It reaches into all sides of Greek life, except the religious. We began to see improvement all around us. The city buses which were mostly old wrecks when we came, began to be new, shiny and much more numerous. The roads were vastly improved. The Corinth Canal and the railroads were opened for the first time since the Germans' fearful sabotage made them unuseable. My husband's special interest is the farmers, the backbone of Greece. He works continually to help them to get a fair price for their wheat and other crops so they may live and pay off their debts. He advises them on good marketing methods. In agriculture there are many things happening, one is the rice program. Acres of alkali land are being irrigated and planted in rice with surprising results, giving hope to a whole section of the country. Rice is one of the staples of Greek diet and its production has been far below their needs. The Public Health Division of the Mission has done wonders in stamping out malaria, building hospitals and clinics and overseeing the general health. One division is building houses in the village so badly treated by the Germans and the guerillas. It is really exciting to see a country rising from its ashes in such a fine way. Of course, there is much still to be done, but the wheels are beginning to turn and there is optimism in the air not evident a year ago.

During this time the wives have not been idle. There is a women's club of around 400 or 500 American women, Mission and civilian, with many useful projects. We started on the most needy group of Greeks, the refugees. The guerillas had driven thousands from their farms or farming villages and they crowded together in centers where they

thought they could be protected. Of course, there weren't enough houses so temporary shelters, quonset huts and tents —any simple cover was thrown up. The conditions were unspeakable. We couldn't house them so we tried to make them more comfortable where they were. Everyone wrote home begging for warm clothing or bedding. We organized sewing groups and made as many warm garments as possible. The latest distribution was to a village, recently repatriated, but badly wrecked by their gallant defense against forces vastly superior in number. So they needed everything. We took 2000 garments, over 200 CARE food packages, soap, cigarettes, and candy and toys and really brought cheer to these people who had suffered so much. The next distribution will be in January, and so on as long as we have clothing to distribute. Men's clothing is especially needed—they are pathetic, ragged, patched and so cold. People have been very generous but we begin to wonder if the American men ever give up their clothes. If you could see their joy over a pair of trousers, a coat or even a vest, you would beg every man you know to send his castoffs to Greece. Then, of course, there are the children, especially in the hospitals. Most of them are victims of malnutrition -some will never be better but many have been lovingly nursed back to health. Meantime we try to keep them as happy as possible. One group makes stuffed soft toys, so light and easy for sick little hands to hold. Many of them have their first sight of a toy-you should see their eyes

There is one family in a village near us in whom I have taken special interest. The check sent me by the Council is now worth 50 per cent more than it would have been before the devaluation of the drachma. It shall be used a little at a time for essentials. The mother, a widow, has been very ill and I was happy to be able to convince the Greek Welfare that she needed free hospitalization. It has gained their confidence, so they send for me in all weathers, when there is a family crisis. We don't speak each other's language very well, but it is fine what understanding a smile, a pat on the shoulder, a handclasp can insure. A group of my best friends at home have sent Christmas presents for the mother and four children. The youngest, a girl of five, is to have her first doll. You should see her play with an old rag rolled up; pretending it is a doll, in a single room with no heat, where the five live.

So you can see how this country of past and present glory has wound itself around my heart. The mountains now are beautiful to me, especially at sunset, when someone has called them "Athens' crown of violets." They are eternally changing. The sea is the bluest you can imagine. Sometimes it is purple, living up to Homer's "wine-dark sea." Given a few rains, as at this season, the green bursts out of everything, you forget you once thought it barren. There is a feeling of new hope and we like to feel that—perhaps we had some part in it. If you wish to take a part in all this, please send money, clothing, toys, food. Anything addressed to me, E. C. A., c/o Postmaster, New York, New York, and marked "relief parcel for Greece" can be sent at a very much reduced rate.

Ward Off Spring Fever

More Reading Suggestions

This month's list provided by Franz Bernheimer, Instructor in Art, and Ernest Zechiel, Associate Professor of Music.

Suggested for reading by Franz Bernheimer:

Andre Malraux, The Psychology of Art, 2 volumes, 1949, translated, Pantheon Books "Psychology" is meant in a broad sense, nearer to metaphysics. The two volumes contain an enthusiastic definition for contemporary art and brilliant analysis of individual works, all periods.

JAMES THRALL SUBY, Contemporary Painters, 1948, The Museum of Modern Art.

Bernard Berenson, Sketch for a self-portrait, Pantheon Books.

Bernard Berenson, Aesthetics and History in the Visual Arts, 1948, Pantheon.

EDMUND and JULES DE GONCOURT, French eighteenth century painters, 1949, Oxford University Press.

Late nineteenth century essays that are works of art in themselves.

Pevsner, Outline of European Architecture—Penguin.

Franz K. Bernheimer, Instructor in Art, will have a one-man show at the Argent Galleries, 42 West 57th Street, New York, New York, from April 3-15.

Some of the drawings to be shown in New York this spring are abstractions and semi-abstractions, which Mr. Bernheimer finds a stimulation to subsequent representative painting. His paintings he calls "figure compositions" when pressed. Figures are recognizable though they are imaginary people in an imaginative landscape. The artist does not believe in recreating the natural world and urges students who come to his advanced studio classes at Sweet Briar to paint "out of their heads" and to turn for discipline to the real works only as they find they need help in validating a symbolic expression. He works in oil on masonite panels coated with gesso rather than on canvas, which permits a less linnear technique.

ERNEST ZECHIEL, Associate Professor of Music says:

My reading of current publications gives me only two titles I can unreservedly recommend:

Koestler: *Insight and Outlook*. A novel and provocative theory of aesthetic.

MORICKE: Mozaart on the Way to Prague. An artfully contrived portrait of the composer in the early years of his marriage.

My re-reading of the following biographies, however, confirms my belief that they are among the very best in the language:

WALSH: Isabella of Spain.

Walsh: Phillip II—these two volumes together presenting a vivid and illuminating panorama of Renaissance Europe. The iron curtain of the "Dark Legend" is lifted.

ROEDER: The Man of the Renaissance is also tops.

A Judicial Branch of Student Government at Work at Sweet Briar



JUDITH CAMPBILL, '50, from Winnetka, Illinois, is Chairman of The Judicial Board. Judi is also this year's Manson scholar.

From 1946-48 the constitution of Student Government at Sweet Briar was studied and finally revised. In spring, 1948, a bipartite setup was adopted, putting the executive and legislative branches into one sphere, and the judicial into another.

The judicial sphere consists, first, of the lower court, the Inter-Dormitory Council, composed of two representatives elected per dormitory. Inter-Dormitory deals with those cases where there is no question of dishonesty and the offense is not serious.

The highest court is College Council, composed of six faculty, and the four administrators, with the Judicial Board. It acts on any case the Board wishes to bring before it, and in all cases of possible suspension or expulsion. Before a case is presented before College Council, however, the Board reviews it and gives its recommendation to the Council to be discussed and voted upon. Only a very small percentage of cases come before this group.

The Judicial Board, the "middle court," consists of eleven members, college elected and representing their classes, plus the Chairman and Vice-Chairman. The Board deals not only with cases, but with the honor system. It is responsible for student (and faculty) education on the honor

system, and thus engages the students in discussion of it, and in anonymous questionnaires, which are used to chart the observance of the system. Through such mediums the Board learned last spring that the honor system was disagreeable to the majority because of its third point. This point made it dishonorable not to report someone for an offense which the offender herself refused to report. After long discussion it was revamped this fall, and a new honor system was unanimously adopted. As it now stands, each student signs a pledge, stating that she pledges on her honor to assume responsibility for reporting herself for any rule infractions, and for asking others to do so if they have not, and for exerting herself to the utmost to make the highest ideal of honor prevail at Sweet Briar. On the whole, though the new system must be in use longer before its effectiveness can be judged, it seems a more mature system than the former, as it gives greater responsibility to the individual, and it is not antagonistic to the students.

If a student violates the pledge (including the point of speaking to a student who has broken a rule), she has broken her word, and in such cases the Board generally suspends the offender's pledge for a certain time-length, after which she signs a new pledge. In such cases it is assumed that since a student has not accepted the responsibilities of an honor system, she cannot accept its privileges, and she is campused.

This brings us to violation of rules, which occupies most of the Board's time. Usually a student reports herself (and thus does not break the honor system) and it is through her, or another student having to report an offender, that the Board gets its cases. Probably no more than 8 per cent of the students come before the Board in a year. When a case arises, the Board Chairman talks with the girl involved, and then presents the case to the Board. The Board meetings are quite informal. There are no white wigs or black robes, no strict parliamentary procedure. The offender usually appears before the Board to answer their questions and to give the Board an opportunity to understand her attitude. After the full picture of the offense has been given, the offender's motives and attitude are always discussed before considering a penalty. If this girl is not well known by some of the Board, the Chairman has tried to learn about her from her House Mother or House President, and the latter may be called to the meeting. The focus is upon the girl's motives and the circumstances of the offense, for it is believed that the best way to prevent a reoccurance is to discover why it occurred in the first place, then aim any restriction and its severity at that and not at the simple offense—for the reason behind penalties is not to punish, but, in a sense, to re-educate. Thus, the Board has no arbitrary penalties. The Board's action in most cases is to educate the offender toward upholding the honor system by

April, 1950

observing the college rules, for they represent minimum standard for non-policed group-living. The Board often discusses the girl's motives with her and the Chairman always does so in a private discussion. Through this approach the Board occasionally has found reasons more psychological than careless. For example, a freshman who didn't smoke was unhappy when she arrived at Sweet Briar and defiantly began to smoke in her room. In such a case penalties are usually unnecessary for they would not be helpful. However, the Chairman will inform the girl's advisor and possibly her House President as to the difficulty, and they will work with the girl. The psychologist may also be consulted. This policy has been applied on occasion even to the rare cases of cheating and stealing, and the results have been uniformly successful. Thus, there are no categorical "shipping offenses" at Sweet Briar, and penalties are geared to attitude, circumstance, and offense, equally.

Although the Board rarely feels that it has hit upon a perfect solution for a problem, it has great faith in the approach used, for, I believe, only two girls have reappeared before the Board in the last three years. The Board members often say that they have received more from their job than they could possibly give, for we probably get the best education of any concerned. It teaches an infinite amount of tolerance, of searching beneath the surface for motives and reasons, and of understanding other's problems. From this experience we learn that the only way to get the best from people is to expect the best—to have trust and confidence in students who have made even the most serious mistakes. And because a girl's college career can be ruined by an unwise or drastic decision, it becomes an exciting, challenging, and abundantly rewarding job.

IMPRESSIONS OF LONDON --- 1949-1950

By Dora Neill Raymond, Professor of History

Mrs. Raymond is the recipient of a Guggenheim fellowship, to enable her to complete work on her biography of Lord Lytton

RRIVAL in London in late July-good management And porters and Bobbies: all luggage soon assembled and piled into taxi. Surprised at passing number of theatres housing American plays—over forty shows in London, exclusive of cinemas, as contrasted with theatres in New York. Luncheon at small hotel recommended, with reservations, by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Meade of Randolph-Macon; food well served, but dreary-no napkins. Trip to friendly E. S. U., still centered in Dartmouth House; advice that Crosby Hall in Chilsea would probably be best for longtime residence on plan of demi-pension; conversation with its warden; pleasure at the Great Hall, its oriel window, reception rooms with pleasant stock of periodicals; satisfaction with room "founded by Sir Otto Beit, Bart., furnished by H. M. Queen Maud of Norway"; its six-paned bowwindow, overlooking the Thames; commodious clothes closet; unpacking of trunk, suitcases, food boxes; the courteous porter, even more friendly after commission to purchase clothes hangers (no gratuity allowed!) daily trips to British Museum in August and September, regret at its scars, its loss of pigeons to Trafalgar Square, where they were better fed by U.S. troops than by U.S. students at Museum; efficiency of officials there in identifying me through 20year-old filing card and declining proffered credentials; pleasure at finding three of my own books listed in the volumes of the Museum catalogues. Conferences with Dr. and Mrs. Notestein at Crosby Hall and in their apartment in Old Buildings, Lincoln's Inn; realization of immensity of research expected of me by the gentleman; deposit of checks at American Express Office on Haymarket Street, trips for ration card, identity card, check on them by visit

to my room of handsome, smartly dressed young police-woman.

Theatre-going, high standard of acting for "bit parts," glorification of the elderly, surprise at constant eating and drinking by audience during intermissions, and of smoking in some places throughout the play; contrast with earlier period in small amount of formal dressing—no change from '29 as to sale of programmes and paucity of their information as to plays and players. Two evenings of gaiety with Blair and Robert Niles on their return from Bath; the French waiters and French food at their hotel; amusement at Blair's first-day difficulties at British Museum; my failure to find good dining place for them in neighborhood; later discovery of very good "Good Intent" with pleasant murals of Chelsea notables by Halliday; R. A. visit to the art treas-



MRS. RAYMOND chatting with DR. HARLEY in June, just before she sailed.

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ures of Vienna housed at the National Gallery—paintings by Rubens, Van Dyck, Tintoretto, Velasquez, Hals, the two small Bruegels, the Goya self-portrait, the Rembrandt selfportraits; treasures of the Order of the Golden Fleece: collars, dolmatics, copis, chasubles; work of goldsmiths and silversmiths of artists in crystal and lapis lazuli; treasures of Munich at the Tate: Raphael, Tintorettos, the flowers in Rubens portrait of himself and Isabella Brant, Murillo's urchins, Goya's Preaching Monk; preoccupation with suffering, its almost voluptuous enjoyment by religious painters; intoxication with colour, the sensory stimulation of voluptuous luxury, leaving one jaded and grateful for the vague greyness of a London fog. Surviving wish for a reproduction of "Titus Reading" to surmount my Chelsea mantelpiece; realization that the third person at my luncheon table at the Tate was Vaughan Williams!

Visit with Martha Jane McGrath and her younger son to Pinehurst Place, his early glimpse there into the lives of the Sidneys, "Gloriana." Leicester, his superior interest in the war memorials of Field Marshall Viscount Gort. Pilgrimage to Canterbury with a friend of Columbia days, the war-wounds of the Cathedral, the glory of its architecture, the progressing restoration, its glass; tea in the very old snug little home of a member of the E. S. U. Communication from the Public Records Office, the Commonwealth Relations Office, surprise at the continued use of previously used envelopes. Communications from the Lord Chamberlain's Office at St. James Palace (over the Delhi-Dunbar painting) and from the Librarian and Registrar of Archives of Windsor Castle. Their elegantly heavy, embossed stationery and its beautiful freshness.

Lady Astor's tea, at her Hill Street residence, for representatives of the Press and eight residents of Crosby Hall; her perennial piquancy and freshness, my distress at the ill-designed misinterpretation by two newspapers of tea and hostess; her wit and success as an auctioneer, also, for the benefit of this international hostelry for university women; her loan to it of an ancient and entailed tapestry.

The luxury of seeing the complete Cappelia performed by the Sadlers Wells ballet, regret at not being able to accept the Richmond E. S. U. invitation to meet the prima ballerina at a tea at Thalheimer's.

New friendships with archivists: Miss Mackenzie of Round Tower and Miss Midgely, historian of Staffordshire in the series of Victoria County histories. Miss Midgely's kindness in taking me to a meeting of the Institute of Historical Research and introducing me to her friends—the new pomposity and avoirdupoise of Sir C. K. Webster,

whom I had met at Smith College, the glimpse of G. P. Gooch as Chairman, his hurried exit after congratulating the speaker, the favorable impression made by Professor Hancock of Oxford, who is supervising the history of the Second World War.

Windsor! The hour and a half bus ride taken four days of each week, the friendly Bobbies who let me in and out of the great doorway to Round Tower; the climb up 200 granite steps to reach another stairway, the closed door of the office of the "Constable and Guardian of the Castle," which has been assigned to me for research; the pleasant coal fire that is burning when I arrive and replenished during luncheon time; the early visit from Miss Mackenzie to make sure that I have enough to keep me busy for the day; occasional luncheons in her charming apartment within the Norman Gate; with her assistant in "Old House" of Christopher Wrenn's designing; their interest and questions as to Sweet Briar; the beautiful outline of the Curfew Tower, St. George's Chapel and the Cloisters, when I hear in the gloaming, the rapid beating on the earth of the booted feet of the lone sentry as he turns to trace and retrace his steps, the contrast with the fife and drum corps in the morning at the changing of the guards, the wait for the bus, the dampness, the cold, the darkness that blots out sight of Hampton Court and makes of Chelsea a confusion of streets leading to World's End. The effort to remember, during the wait, of the pleasure of using original materials -letters of Salisbury, Beaconsfield, of Lytton, all on devoted service to the Queen-Empress, herself mistress of statecraft and yet a gentle woman, tucking into her letters a note that the next is the best from "dear Lord Beaconsfield.'

A gala night—the Philharmonic heard with Miss Mackenzie from the Royal Box at Albert Hall, amplitude of my surroundings in contrast with the small cramped upper box from which I heard Yehudi Menuhin. Teas in the beautiful Adams home of Lytton's only surviving daughter, Lady Emily Lutyens, her reminiscences of her father in Simla, at Knebworth, in Paris; her loan of 70 letters from him, from her mother. Thanksgiving dinner at the American Women's Club, recalling feasts more abundant, the good companionship of Christmas shopping afterwards with my hostess, Helen Finch Halford, her daughter, husband and Canadian friend, tea with them at Fortnum and Mason's; the realization that for the first time in life I must refrain, through lack of time, from sending Christmas cards and keeping connection with far away friends; the hope they will forgive the lapse.

HAVE A BIT OF SWEET BRIAR IN YOUR HOME

Wedgwood plates of the portico of Sweet Briar House, ringed around with magnolia, laurel and the briar rose. Plates come in rose, green and blue. \$2.50 each or \$25 per dozen. Sweet Briar House place mats in blue at thirty cents a dozen.

The college seal marks green and white matches, fifty packs to be had for \$1. The seal also identifies top quality cards, two decks for \$1.

Minutes of The First Joint Council Session

THE Joint Council, with three representatives each from the Board of Overseers, the Faculty, the Alumnae and the Student Body, met at Sweet Briar House on the evening of December 6, 1949. Those present were: Alumnae—Mrs. Florence Mountcastle, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, and Miss Ellen Gilliam; Board—Dr. Dabney S. Lancaster, Mr. Archibald Robertson and Mr. Gerhard Suhling; Faculty—Dr. Gladys Boone, Dr. Ethel Ramage and Mr. Ernest Zechiel; Students—Judith Campbell, Margaret Chisholm and Nancy Storey. Present also were President Lucas, as moderator, and Dean Lyman, ex officio, at the President's invitation.

The Council agreed that a summary of questions raised and conclusions drawn should be made rather than detailed minutes, with the hope that this method of recording the proceedings would encourage free, informal discussion. It was agreed that the Alumnae News and the Sweet Briar News would be excellent channels through which these summaries could be reported to the groups the Council represents. Mrs. Scott volunteered to serve as reporter of

the first meeting.

The Council accepted an agenda for the first meeting which included questions sent in by members of Alumnae and Student groups. The first question discussed concerned the relation of Alumnae, Board, Faculty, and Student groups to each other and to the college. The Council recognized the value of more exchange of information between the groups in order that we should have a basis for planning together.

With regard to the Alumnae, there was recognition of the obligation of the college to keep its Alumnae well informed and of the Alumnae to receive such information in order to interpret the college to the public, and to search

out excellent new students for the college.

Mr. Robertson, President of the Board of Overseers, reviewed the Board's place in the organization of the college. He pointed out that the Board is charged with the operation of the college, and that the administrative head is the President. The President works with the faculty which, according to the bylaws, has the authority to make decisions on academic matters. It was recognized as desirable for the Board to inform itself of all phases of college activity, in view of the fact that financial and educational policy are interrelated.

The Council agreed that it is the function of the faculty to provide sound and challenging teaching, and of the students to apply themselves to learning. The students felt as well that they should participate with the faculty in planning about educational policy, since they were so directly concerned with the results of that planning.

The question was raised as to whether the present homogeneity of the student body is desirable. The question was also raised as to whether we should attempt to formulate a philosophy of our goals as a college. There was discussion on both these points, with no final decision reached.

The question of the financial status of the college was discussed. To a specific question as to what extent the college faced a financial crisis at the present time, Mr. Robertson stated as his opinion that the college now faced a fi-

nancial situation no more difficult than many in earlier days of the college. While Sweet Briar's endowment is small compared to many of our standard, we have long avoided budget deficits. It was noted in this connection that it has been the Board's policy to operate on the basis of a budget sufficiently in balance to take care of unexpected expenditures. The group, however, recognized the difficulties of the private colleges in "making ends meet" and the strong competition from tax-supported institutions for both faculty and students.

The Joint Council held the second session of its first meeting on the morning of December 7, at Sweet Briar House, with President Lucas chairing the discussion. The group included all present the preceding evening with the exception of Dean Lyman. The group proceeded with discussion of the financial status of the college, which soon led to the question of the college's goals and public relations.

The point was made and agreed to that the college's geographical situation does make for a large degree of homogeneity in our student group in so much as we cannot draw upon a nearby metropolitan community for day students and, until scholarship provisions can be increased, cannot draw to any large extent from low income brackets. It was agreed that the college should therefore make a special effort to provide channels through which diversified points of view can be presented and discussed in the college community.

There was considerable exploration of controversial issues, with all members of the Council expressing their opinion freely and openly. The large problem considered was the question as to how much the college should be guided by the community with regard to its degree of liberality in many fields of interest—whether its concern should be national, local, or in what relationship to either or both. One aspect of this question was recognized to be a social policy at Sweet Briar with regard to racial discrimination. It was recognized that the Charter of Sweet Briar College and the will of Indiana Fletcher Williams prohibit the admission of Negro students to the college. Other phases of interracial policy were discussed. It was noted that there are in existence continuing committees of the Board and Faculty to study and make further recommendations on this matter. (At the February meeting it was decided to refer this question to these committees.)

As a noon closing time had been scheduled, there was not time to continue the discussions. The Council agreed that its proceedings could be fully and freely discussed in the groups represented. It was agreed that the Council should hold at least two more meetings in this college year, on February 8 immediately after the Alumnae Council meeting, and on April 22 immediately following the meeting of the Board. It was hoped that at these meetings the Council could discuss questions of importance which had not been considered this time, especially the qualifications for Sweet Briar's next President, the study of the goals desired for the college, as well as further consideration of the college's financial situation.



Egg Tempera by Isabei. Dzung Chou-i uh Li, '48g

A Letter from China

By Alma Booth Taylor, '11g

Mrs. Taylor, her doctor husband, and daughter Helen Taylor, '40g, are still in Anking, working in the Russian Hospital.

This is a long delayed letter, but you will understand that many things have kept us from writing sooner. Since last November when our circular was sent out, the situation has changed so drastically that we feel in another world almost. Of course, all that we write is "off the record" and under our present regime, the less obtrusive we are the better.

This is sent to assure you of the continued work of the mission; parish, schools, and hospital all functioning though under many difficulties. We feel it is a privilege

to help at such a moment. Those of us connected with the hospital, realize anew how truly a Christian hospital can minister to all whatever their complexion, and how many needs seem to be met by a medical setup. You would be thrilled could you see, as we do, how in time of danger and deep unrest the hospital force holds together. The great majority of the staff has been with us for years through thick and thin and trying times indeed. This is a telling factor for good at this moment, helping us hang on in the face of much that is disruptive.

From March 25 to April 23 Anking was besieged and subjected to constant gunfire. We often felt we were occupying front seats in a theatre which had caught on fire. A bit hot! Finally the city changed sides after one last long blaze of tracer bullets, naval shelling and furious din. The next morning all was quiet and to our intense relief

there was no street fighting later. So entered the new regime.

Up to this time we had had a goodly number of wounded soldiers-and been very busy with civilians and soldiers alike. With the turnover, we were overwhelmed by having more than two hundred wounded rushed in as emergency cases. These stayed with us for nearly two months and filled every cranny both of the hospital and the clinic, making it well nigh impossible to serve the people of the city and countryside. Our supplies, drugs, dressings, soap, etc., dwindled in the face of such a horde as does snow in the heat of the sun. Operations were performed fast and furiously, for many patients had lain untended for days before their arrival and were in bad shape. The staff was terribly overworked but glad to show their willingness to aid all alike. Volunteer groups of mission workers and friends gave many hours for the kind of things laymen can do, helping serve food three times a day, feeding some, keeping an eye out for those who wanted hot or cold water and generally doing the little unscheduled bits of helpfulness that go far to make sick people more comfortable. When these indoctrinated wounded first arrived, the atmosphere was tense and unpleasant, but after their stay of two months they and their officers were most appreciative and grateful for all we had done for them. We were thankful for the change and hoped they understood Christianity a little. There are still badly wounded men of the former regime in the hospital and the present regime also sends us many cases, men and women.

Very soon after this strenuous and long drawn-out emergency, the Yangtse rose rapidly and a big dike east of the city suddenly broke, drowning many and making thousands homeless. This dike had not broken since 1931. Then the dike that protects the city was broken and almost immediately the water came up to the city walls on two sides. Our compound might have been flooded, but that a main drain of the city was promptly blocked at the city wall. This second dike had not been broken for a hundred and one years. The people are not only homeless but possessionless with no prospect of earning their own livelihood until the water recedes, even then it will take several months before crops can mature. Such a catastrophe calls for well organized relief, but this is not possible under the circumstances, and the regime is doing nothing. Banditry is rife, our streets are filled with refugees begging who have never begged before. People have to eat in secret, lest they be looted. We do what we can, but are hampered by the very immensity of the need. It is unwise to let it be known that some help may be expected from us, lest we be rushed and all have to stop. It reminds us of the time Harry did famine relief work in North Kiangsu forty-two years ago. The group was feeding mothers and nursing babes. When someone said "Go out and get two more," Harry dashed out but was almost crushed before he could grab those nearest the doors and get back into the temple. The countryside is harder hit than the city. From all sides come stories that tear our heart. Scarcely a family we know but . has relatives affected and in dire need, many reduced to begging.

At any one time a cross section of our patients tells its own story. Just now all show malnutrition and anemia in more or less degree. One wee babe, a foundling whom we call "Polly," came to us mere skin and bones. For some time we had high hope of putting her on her feet, but X-ray shows a well developed case of t.b. of her lungs, so we fear her days are numbered. She is only one of many desperate cases caused by famine. Our staff and servants' compounds are crowded with relatives whose houses and farms have been flooded. As last straws to this picture are the demands from those higher up for rice and money, incessant and heavy.

Necessarily hospital receipts are at a low ebb. Many patients can pay nothing and more pay only a small portion of the cost of medical care, both out-and-in patients. Of course, because of the flood and in spite of upset conditions the hospital's services are greatly in demand and we are kept busy operating and caring for ill patients. Then comes the question of currency. One kind became so inflated and worthless that under the former regime, a new kind was substituted. This went bad more rapidly than the other and when Anking was "liberated" the new currency exchanged at \$1.00 for \$300,000 of it. This now is rigidly controlled to our disadvantage!

Helen has not been out a year yet, but has worked in wonderfully with her father. She has quite a little reputation of her own now, though she has not been able to limit her work to her specialty, obstretrics. Her command of Chinese is fine, considering the short time she has been back and the infinitesimal amount of time she had to study. Just at present she is living in the hospital as a resident, as our other woman doctor is off on a vacation. The situation was such that when she came she was put immediately into hospital work without the usual year or more of language study.

The summer has been an unusually cool one for the Yangtse Valley, and all three of us have gotten through it well. Two of our American population of seven were allowed passes to Shanghai and were away for two weeks. They were fortunate, as in most other places, travel by foreigners has been severely restricted. Floods and bombing of river craft make traveling terribly slow and dangerous. Our two friends saw a launch just ahead of the one on which they were traveling, machine-gunned and crippled by a plane, twelve people being killed, including the captain.

A word about our other mission activities. The parish has had a good summer school for neighborhood children. The youth group has worked hard and well over this project. At this time when men's beliefs are being questioned on all sides, we are bringing all of our energies to strengthen the faith of the congregation. Our auxiliary is giving weekly instructional periods in those two wonderful services of ours, Morning Prayer and the Communion service, both so rich in spiritual strength. During the summer we have put the parts of the two services that are used by the congregation itself, into the national phonetic as well as in Chinese character. Our aim is that each member of the congregation shall worship intelligently. As for our schools,

they are all planning to open, though greatly crippled. St. Paul's is having to concentrate on its day pupils at present. Fortunately the school that "borrowed" the premises of St. Paul's for the summer, has moved out and Arthur Wu is now able to clean up and get ready for his opening. The parish day school is having its difficulties also but will again open. Our school for underprivileged women is flourishing, unhampered so far by regulations from without. Since this is one of our pet projects, we are truly delighted and hope that it can continue its helpful instruction.

"We know not what the future hath, Of marvel and surprise, Assured alone that life and death, His mercy underlies."

IREN MARIK'S PROGRAM FOR TOWN HALL RECITAL

Iren Marík, pianist, and assistant professor of Music, will give a recital at Town Hall, New York, on Saturday, April 8, at 3:00 p. m. Her program follows:

| SONATA IN C MAJOR, Op 53 Beethores |
|---|
| Allegro con brio |
| Molto adagio |
| Rondo; allegretto moderato; prestissimo |
| FIVE PIECES FROM THE MICROCOSMOS: |
| Perpetuum Mobile |
| Unison |
| March |
| Out of the Diary of a Fly |
| Ostinato |
| Rumanian Dances from Hungary Bartol |
| The Dance with the Staff |
| Braul |
| The Stamper |
| The Dance of the Village of Bucsum |
| Rumanian Polka |
| The Dance with the Quick Steps |
| Consolation in D flat major |
| Vallée d'Obermann from Album d'un Voyageur, |



Photo by Fabian Bachrach
DR. WILLIAM C. HOLBROOK

Professor Named For Junior Year Abroad

Dr. William C. Holbrook, Northwestern University, has been appointed professor-in-charge of the 1950-51 Junior Year in France group under the sponsorship of Sweet Briar College, according to Dr. Joseph E. Barker, director. Dr. Holbrook has been granted a year's leave from the chairmanship of the department of Romance languages at Northwestern in order to go to Paris next summer to begin his new duties.

Dr. Holbrook, who succeeds Dr. Rideout of Cornell as professor-in-charge of the Junior Year in France, was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University, England, following his undergraduate studies at Harvard. He later returned to Harvard to take his Ph.D. in 1930. Before joining the faculty of Northwestern University that same year, he had taught at the University of Texas, Union College, Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Boston University.

Current Activities In Alumnae Clubs

S EDITH MARSHALL, Vice-President of the Alumnae Association in charge of Clubs, said in her annual report to the Alumnae Council last year, "the old ark's amoverin." She was referring to the rejuvenation of club activities after the war years. Some clubs have been very interested in discussion programs, the current national one being the study of education below the college level. Others are especially concerned with helping to establish contacts between local schools and the Admissions Office through Alumnae Representative Committees. Sweet Brian slides have been from Los Angeles to Norfolk and back to Los Angeles again. They were also shown in Baltimore, Rochester, Pittsburgh, and just last week they were sent off for a meeting in Cleveland. Various members of the college community are cooperating to obtain action shots of college events as they occur. The slide collection will not be allowed to become stale!

Below are *some* of the club activities which have been reported through the regional chairman to the Alumnae Council this year.

Baltimore group's fall activities revolved around Mrs. Lill's visit to Baltimore area schools. At least a dozen alumnae were involved in the planning of her visit, and in helping her to make appointments and in her transportation. While there she talked at an alumnae meeting and showed slides. Spring plans of the club include a fashion show for the Manson Scholarship.

Boston reported a discussion program in the fall on the secondary schools in the Boston area. Professor Eva Sanford talked at the Christmas gathering and it is expected that Miss Lucas will speak at the March meeting. Boston's chief annual event is the sale of tickets to a Boston Symphony Orchestra Pops Concert usually held in June.

Charleston, West Virginia, one of the newest of the reorganized clubs celebrated Sweet Briar Day and met with Joanne Morgan of the Alumnae Council in February.

Chicago alumnae entertained freshmen in the fall and sent a gift to the Manson Scholarship as proceeds of a fall benefit. Prospective students at Chicago area college days could not have lacked information about Sweet Briar, if they sought it.

Cincinnati had a meeting for freshmen in the fall and met with Miss Lucas for a January Sweet Briar Day gathering.

Cleveland entertained incoming freshmen at a supper party in the fall. In December the alumnae group sponsored a performance of "Thor with the Angels." Current plans revolve around a party for interested applicants and their parents with a showing of the Sweet Briar slides.

Philadelphia held a meeting honoring new alumnae and entering students in September. Also in the fall was a tea and sale of Alumnae Office merchandise such as matches, Sweet Briar china, playing cards. Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlmann, a member of the Alumnae Committee to help find a new president, spoke at the Christmas gathering. The Philadelphia club is holding a theater benefit on March 17.

Pittsburgh club is a flourishing one. Flowers were sent to the incoming freshmen the week-end before they left for college in September and the first meeting of the season was a discussion on secondary education. In November the group worked as a unit for a day at the T.B. League Hospital and at the same time continued their activity each month at Heart House. The President reported an excellent meeting early in December when Mrs. Munger, the Secretary of the Committee on Admission, was visiting Pittsburgh. Mrs. Munger accompanied her talk with a showing of slides. Pittsburgh celebrated Sweet Briar Day and held a meeting in February when Betty Reif, '34, the newest member of Pittsburgh's school board spoke. An April meeting followed by Pittsburgh's annual benefit, a rummage sale in the Farmers' Market, are scheduled spring events.

Richmond. The Sweet Briar and University of Virginia Glee Club concert in Richmond was a presentation of Richmond alumnae in March. In late February prospective students met with Mrs. Lill and alumnae club members. Further evidence of the activities of the alumnae representative committee was the meeting for entering freshmen last fall.

San Francisco alumnae opened the season with a white elephant sale in September. Then followed a Sweet Briar Day gathering and a mid-March meeting to hear a report of Elizabeth Franke Balls' induction as a charter member of Phi Beta Kappa at Sweet Briar.

Washington, D. C. This year Sweet Briar joined with the alumnae of other women's colleges to form the Associated Alumnae Club of Washington. Besides the annual Sweet Briar Day in December, club members assisted Mrs. Lill in a February visit to Washington schools.

Deep South. In January the Alumnae Secretary visited alumnae groups in Charlotte, Augusta, Atlanta, and Birmingham. The Charlotte club meets often at small informal gatherings and has been active in alumnae representative work.

MANAGER NEEDED FOR BOXWOOD INN

Mrs. Samuel C. Cutler, manager of the Boxwood Inn since 1947, has resigned her position at Sweet Briar as of June 30, 1950, to become manager of the Manasota Beach Club, Venice, Florida. Therefore the college is seeking her successor. If you know of anyone whom you would like to suggest for the position please write to President Martha B. Lucas immediately.

June 3 --- REUNION --- June 5

Saturday

3:00—Annual Meeting Alumnae Association, Miss Long, Speaker

5:30—President's Garden Party

7:00-Alumnae Banquet, Dean Lyman, speaker

Sunday

11:00-Dr. Arthur Powell Davies, All Souls Church, Washington, Baccalaureate Service

2:30—Club President's Meeting

3:30—Guided Tour of Campus

5:30—Vespers in the Dell

6:00-Reunion Class Picnics

8:30—Senior Show, "Roses in Bloomers"

Monday

10:00—Commencement Exercises, Address by President Martha B. Lucas

In Memoriam

MARY LEE Shepherd Bradish, '29g

With profound sorrow, the Alumnae Association records the death of Mrs. G. Johnston Bradish (Mary Lee Shepherd) on Friday, December 9, 1949, in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Mrs. Bradish had been very active in the Junior League, serving on several boards, but at the time of her death had given up all activities except her church work. She gave a great deal of time to the Altar Guild, the Auxiliary, and other services connected with her church.

It is fitting that we should record Mrs. Bradish's personal qualities as they were revealed to her friends and associates. Her good judgment, understanding, and thoughtfulness were reflected in all she did. She leaves behind a shining example of fortitude and deep spirituality.

Madeleine LePine Gipson, '33g

Madeleine LePine Gipson, wife of Donald L. Gipson, died on January 8, 1950, at her home in Monticello, New York.

Born in Northport, New York, on March 28, 1911, she later moved to Pennsylvania where she graduated from Wyomissing High School in 1929. Mrs. Gipson received her degree from Sweet Briar in 1933.

Being interested in various organizations, she participated by holding offices in several of them. At the time of her death she was Vice-President of the Parent-Teacher Association, Secretary of the Woman's Club of Monticello, a member of the Dist. Com. Girl Scouts, and most active in St. Johns Episcopal Church where she taught a Sunday School class.

Mrs. Gipson is survived by her husband, five children—

Suzanne, Diane, Thomas, Robert, and Sally; a sister, Marie LePine (S. B. '34g), and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. LePine.

Marjorie Silvester, '37g

Marjorie died after a ten days illness, in New York on February 23, 1950. Further information in June issue.

IDA Walker CASTNER, '18g

Ida Walker (Mrs. Charles B. Castner) was born in Danville, Virginia, on August 26, 1896, and died on June 20, 1949.

Mrs. Castner's church, the Second Presbyterian, was always the most important thing in her life outside of her family and friends. She was a loyal and faithful member and always gave generously of her time and means. She loved little children and for many years she was in charge of the Beginners Department of the Sunday School.

Another charitable institution which was near her heart was the "Cabbage Patch Settlement." She was an active worker in this until her marriage and was on the board of directors until her death.

Mrs. Castner always believed that the church should be the paramount force in charitable work and she concentrated her energy on the various works of the church—its orphanage, missions, foreign work, etc. She kept informed about them and helped them in many ways.

Mrs. Castner was a member of the Junior League and Woman's Club,

Besides her husband, she is survived by three children, Ida Thames, Charles B., Jr., and Henry Walker.

Class Notes

EDITOR'S NOTE: We wish to express at this time our deep appreciation for the fine work and real contributions which alumnae have made as your class secretaries. And now several of them having competently served feel that it is time for one of you to take over. Since the class notes section is one of the most popular with the alumnae, won't someone in the classes that are being vacated volunteer to keep their class well represented in the News? The following classes are now, or will be with the next issue, without class secretaries:

1910, 1916, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1926, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1933, 1937 REUNIONS for First Students; 1910-1915, Inc., 1920, 1925, 1930-1935 Inc.; 1940, 1945

ACADEMY—SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburnum Avenue, S.W., Roanoke, Virginia.

If you will just raise your eyes above these class notes you will see that this is to be REUNION YEAR at Sweet Briar for the "first thirty-six" boarders, plus the Amherst students at Sweet Briar that first year, 1906-'07, and for, among others, the first six classes, several of which of course included some of those thirty-six. This is not to be a "closed" reunion, however, and also invited are the rest of you who didn't happen to be old enough to be in at the birth of Sweet Briar. So start now putting your pennies in the piggy bank and make your plans to come back to Sweet Briar for June 3-5 inclusive. for this is to be a SUPER reunion: Miss Benedict will be back, Dr. Harley is living nearby, with the Walkers, and many of your old friends will be there to welcome you and spend with you three marvelous days, exchanging news and reminiscences and enjoying the many delightful events the Commencement Committee has planned for your delectation.

What will you need? Your own smiling self, a few cotton dresses, skirts and sweaters if you're the type, and a "good dress" or two for the garden party at Sweet Briar House and for dinners. No evening clothes; but be sure to bring campus shoes. As this is to be a perfect reunion, there is no need to mention rain, but June evenings can sometimes be cool, so don't forget to throw in a coat.

What a wealth of news I have this month! When I sent out the questionnaires I must confess I did so in fear and trembling, yet with a faint hope, too. Now, bless your hearts, I find the hope more than justified, for most of you have already replied. This leads me to hope that I shall still hear from the rest of you. If, by any chance, I have missed any of you, please send me news anyway, for we hunger for it.

Nannie Claiborne Hudson writes that she

lives at New Glasgow, Virginia, where she is the postmistress. Her husband is a chemical operator but is more interested in farming. They have three children, Nancy, now Mrs. Robert W. Adams; D. Everette, aged 22 and recently married to Ruth Younis of Amherst; and William Claiborne, aged 17. Nancy and her husband and their four-year-old son, "Robin," live at nearby Clifford; Everette is studying Animal Husbandry at V. P. I., from which he expects to be graduated in June, when he intends to continue his studies and become a veterinarian; and William will be graduated from the Amherst High School in June. His mother says William doesn't yet know what he will become but "he is fun." Both boys are fond of sports and played football while in high school and Everette played both at V. P. I. and during the two years he served in the Navy. Nannie writes that sewing, caring for children and quilt-making are her hobbies, and she adds that they are close enough to Sweet Briar to take advantage of the many interesting events that are open to the public and that they certainly enjoy everything. She says, "It doesn't sound very exciting, but three children can make life most interesting, especially with a four-year-(From where I sit, in noisy, waterless and dirty and too exciting New York, it sounds to me an ideal life, M. P. W.)

I have recent news of the Hensel twins, Alberta and Edwina. Alberta is Mrs. Joseph N. Pew, Jr., of Ardmore, Pennsylvania, and Edwina is Mrs. D. C. Wharton Smith, of Baltimore. Alberta's husband, a manufacturer, is chairman of the Board of the Sun Oil Company. They have three children, Mary Eleanor, Joseph N. III, and Alberta. Alberta, the younger, better known to her Sweet Brian friends as "Bertie," was graduated from Sweet Briar last June and was president of the senior class. At present she is in Europe with the International Hockey team. (According to my niece, "Pottsie," who was one class ahead of her at Sweet Briar, "Bertie" is a grand gal. M. P. W.) Alberta senior still keeps up her interest in Sweet Briar and of course was back for her daughter's graduation. Her other activities and interests include

the Main Line Branch of the Red Cross, at Ardmore, and the Bryn Mawr Hospital, where she is on the Woman's Board.

Edwina's husband is a well-known pediatrician of Baltimore and he is, I happen to know, an exceedingly good one. In his free time he enjoys golf and fishing. Edwina herself is on the Board of the Mental Hygiene Society and, with Mrs. Willard Price, O. T. R., is sponsoring a course in Occupational Therapy for volunteers so that they may serve as aides in state mental hospitals. Also, she is chairman of the Dietitians Aide Corps of the Red Cross. In addition, she is a flower show judge for the Maryland Federation of Garden Clubs and is a past president of St. George's Garden Club and a past chairman of the National Flower and Garden Show.

From Texas comes news of Katharine Lanier Jones, who lives in Houston, where her husband is an independent oil operator. She writes me the sad news that they lost their only son, 1st Lieutenant Gaither L. Jones, Jr., of the Army Air Corps, in India in March, 1944. He was married and left a fine son, Gaither L. Jones III, who is now six and a half years old and a great joy to his grandparents. Katharine tells me that she had a delightful surprise visit last spring from Lucille Heggie Brown and her husband, president and manager of the textile department of the Brown Shoe Company. The Browns' home is in Malvern, Arkansas. They, too, had the sad misfortune to lose a son in World War II on Okinawa. They have one other son and two daughters, all married. Katharine adds that last March she enjoyed a wonderful visit with Ethel Shoop Godwin, in Suffolk, Virginia. (You will have to wait for further news about Ethel, for, alas, I misaddressed a questionnaire to her; I knew she lived in Suffolk, but I wrote Norfolk! M. P. W.) They went to Williamsburg and Katharine says she enjoyed every minute of it, for history has always been her love.

Virginia Lazenby O'Hara, another Texan, writes from her home in Dallas, where her husband is chairman of the Board of the Dr. Pepper Company and a director of many local and national industrial and civic organizations.

They, too, had a sad loss during the war, when their only son and child, Robert, pilot of a B-17, was shot down over Holland on Armistice Day, 1943. He is huried in Maargarten Cemeterv in southeastern Holland and they are going back to Europe for the second time to visit his last resting place. Virginia seems to have many activities and interests, for she writes that she is interested in garden club work, the Art Museum, the Symphony League and the English Speaking Union and "a few other things that keep me quite busy (when I am in Dallas)."

Margaret Leurs Thompson writes interestingly from her home in Lewiston, Idaho. Last summer she and her husband drove to Spokane, Washington, to see her former roommate, Felicia Patton, who was staying there. She writes that Felicia was just the same, except that she had lost a little of her Kentucky accent, and that it was wonderful to talk of Sweet Briar. They roomed in Manson with Rebecca Patton and Henrietta Washburn on one side of them and Mary and Frances Pennypacker on the other. Miss Morenus was across the hall. Charlotte K. Hall was her music teacher and Margaret has heard from her every year but one since she left Sweet Briar, Margaret's husband, who is a cabinetmaker, has his own shop back of their house. They ha e one son, Robert Gray Thompson, who was in the Army Air Force for 18 months, part of the time at Keeslan Field, near New Orleans, and, after hostilities, on Okinawa. He is now a mechanic at an airport across the river from them and can live at home, for which she is thankful. After leaving Sweet Briar Margaret taught violin and played in the cummunity orchestra. She says she is still interested in the violin but has no time to work on it. In addition to being a busy housewife, she makes flower pictores of pressed flowers, grasses and leaves. She is still hoping to come back to Sweet Briar, but hasn't had the chance so far. Last year she helped with the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund.

Constance Leachman is another musician who was at Sweet Briar about that same time. Later she studied Musical Education at New York University, from which she was graduated with the degree of B.S. in 1931 and that of M.A. in 1940. In 1937 she went on a musical topr of Europe and in the summer of 1938 she studied German Lieder in Monich. She held the position of Mosic Supervisor in Warwick County, Virginia, and was Director of Choral Music at the Newport News High School until 1944. Last year she studied French. At present she is living in Charlottes-ville and is giving private voice lessons.

Mabel McWane Harrah, who is a widow and lives in Wilmington, North Carolina, writes that her interests are all civic ones. She is on the Board of Directors of the Y,W.C.A. and also of the Old Ladies' Home in Wilmington and is secretary for the latter organization. She formerly lived in Lynchburg.

It was especially good to hear from Anne Meredith, who still keeps up her interest in Sweet Briar despite the fact that she went there for such a very brief time when she was quite young. Later she went to Western College, at Oxford, Ohio, from which she was graduated, and she now teaches English at Withrow High School, in Cincinnati. She said that although she scarcely feels as if she belongs with the Sweet Briar alumnae, the Cincinnati chapter still counts her in. And because she is interested in Sweet Briar and because she is a teacher, she has sent several girls to Sweet Briar. That's what I call being a really worthwhile alumna.

Since the death of her husband, Louise Ryland Baker has left Kansas City and come back to live in Lynchburg, her former home, where she is quite active in church work and where she is on the Board of the Florence Crittenton Home.

Ruth Schabacker, who attended the New York Public Library School, class of 1920, after leaving Sweet Briar, is now first assistant in the Reference Department of the Erie (Pa.) Public Library. She has many intellectual and artistic interests, for she is a member of the Erie County Historical Society, the Erie Music Teachers Association, the Erie Art Club and the American Library Association

A nice letter from Virginia Shoop Phillips, on the back of her opestionnaire, really warmed my heart, for Virginia and I were at Sweet Briar together, when a lot of you were still in primary school. Virginia, a sister of Ethel Shoop Godwin, is the wife of John T. Phillips, president of the Billiston Implement Company, which manufactures farm machinery and equipment. Virginia lives in Albany, Georgia, but goes back to her old home. Suffolk, three or four times a year. She was very musical when she was at Sweet Briar and after she left there she studied for six weeks with Ernest Hutcheson at Chataugua, New York, but she doesn't say whether or not she has kept up her music. Her two children, John, Jr., and Sara, are both married. Sara has three adorable little girls, and John, Jr., has a son. Virginia says she has no hobbies but is interested in a church clinic for underprivileged children and in Girl Scopt activities. She adds, "John and I have just gotten back from Charlotte, N. C. I called Corrinne Fore, who was at Sweet Briar one year. She roomed with Austin Turner. I found she was not married and was teaching school . . . We met in the lobby of the hotel and after 36 years recognized each other. She is a stonning looking woman and I was very envious when she told me she wore a size 12. We had a wonderful time reminiscing over the dining table at the Country Club ' I wish I had room for all her letter.

Eleanor Stone Gates lives at Wellesley Hills, Masssachusetts, just outside of Boston. Her husband is the New England representative of the D. Van Nostrand Company, Poblishers, of New York. He spends his time securing manuscripts and promoting text books and has served on local school committees. They have two sons, Stephen, aged 22, who is a Phi Beta Kappa and a Sigma Xi (the latter an honorary science society) and is now a gradoate student at the University of Vermont, and Walter, aged 18, now a freshman at U. V. M., where he is on the Dean's list. He was valedictorian of his class at high school. Eleanor writes, "Thanks for giving me one more place in which to brag of my sons." (Who wouldn't be proud of them? M. P. W.) Of herself, she writes that the League of Women Voters absorbs most of her time and has led her into active participation in town government, although she holds no office.

Another doctor's wife from Baltimore is Berenice Thompson Wainwright, whose husband is Dr. Charles W. Wainwright. They have one daughter, Alice, a graduate of the Roland Park Country School and of Vassar College, from which she was gradoated with honors in 1949. Berenice writes that her husband's profession and interests are: "Internist, arthritis and fishing!!" (I tried vainly last summer to make an appointment with him, so I know he is a bosy man-or was he fishing with Dr. Wharton Smith? M. P. W., Berenice, too, leads a bosy life with her work for the Franklin Street Presbyterian Church, the Johns Hookins Hospital Canteen, music, interior decorating (mostly her own, she says), and last but not least, her family and friends,

Martha Valentine Cronly still lives in Richmond, Virginia, where she leads, as usual, a busy, useful and interesting life, which has included, among other things, much effective work for Sweet Briar, both in connection with the Benedict Scholarship Fund and on the Alumnae Council. Although she says that she worked for 15 years prior to and during World War II and that she is now devoting her time mostly to her family, which includes her husband John, her son, John, Jr., and a granddaughter, Jane Waller Cronly, she still sounds to me busier than three average women. Of her volunteer work she says, "I am Curator of Accessions and Costumes at the Valentine Museom, which is an all-time job although I can give only two full days a week to it. We have an Assistant Curator who does the actual cataloguing, but I make the decisions as to acceptance of the gifts. In the costume department I am in charge of keeping the costumes in good order, putting them away, potting on exhibits, training Junior League volunteers in the same job; we have four who work in that department; two who have charge of toys and two of children's clothes-incidentally, two are Sweet Briar girls, Lucy Call Dabney and Mary Gray Valentine Curtis." She says her hobbies are trying to raise flowers in a town back yard and catching fish. (Mine are raising flowers and trying to catch fish. M. P. W.)

Eula Weakley Cross writes from her home in Birmingham, Alabama, that her younger daughter, Louise, who was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1945 and who was known to her Sweet Briar friends as "Petie," was married April 9, 1949, to Ralph Bryant Tate. Her other daughter, Ellen, is Mrs. Richard Jackson. After leaving Sweet Briar, Eula herself attended the Scoville School in New York, from which she was graduated; bot she retains her interest in Sweet Briar. Her husband is president of Alabama Coals, Inc.

Helen Whitehill Kenyon lives at Setauket, Long Island. Her husband is a captain with the Eastern Airlines. They have one son, David Whitehill Kenyon. Helen continued her studies after she left Sweet Briar and was graduated from Ohio State University in 1927. She writes that her sister, Julianna, now Mrs. Edward A. Funke of Pelham Manor, New York, who was a Special student at Sweet

Briar, and Julianna's daughter, Elise, are spending the year abroad, where Elise is attending the University of Geneva.

Laura Woodbridge Foster, who lives in Indianapolis, writes that after leaving Sweet Brian she continued her studies at Teachers' College, Indianapolis, and was graduated in 1918. Since the death of her husband in 1948, she has had a position as a clerk in the Social Service Department of the Indianapolis Public Schools. Her chief outside interests are the Second Presbyterian Church, Aubudon Bird Tours and attending symphonies. She has two children, Barbara, who is now Mrs. G. M. Gentile and lives in Washington, D. C., where her husband is an agent for the F. B. I., and Dudley, who was graduated with the degree of B.S. from Purdue in 1949 and is now at the George Washington University Law School.

Mary Herd Moore, who was a Special student at Sweet Briar, lives in Sherman, Texas. Her husband is a banker and is interested in the flour milling business. They have two children, a daughter, Betty Moore, now Mrs. W. B. Stowers, who was at Sweet Briar for two years, 1934-36, and a son, Tom Moore. Also, they have four grandchildren in whom they are deeply interested. Her hobbies are collecting old silver and traveling. Last year she and her husband spent three months in South America.

Mary Stewart Carter, another Special student, lives in Atlanta, where her husband is an attorney. She is a member of the Atlanta Junior League and of the League of Women Voters. She writes that her daughter, Mary Stewart Carter, who is now Mrs. H. L. Richardson, Jr., was graduated cum laude from Sweet Briar in 1943 and that her son, Frank Carter, Jr., married a Sweet Briar girl, Jane Munnerlyn, of Jacksonville, Florida, this past January. "So you see," she says, "we are a Sweet Briar family." (Could anything be nicer? Let's have more of them. M. P. W.)

I had quite a thrill the week of March 9-12, when my niece, Pottsie, whose Navy husband was off on a cruise-and I went to Sweet Briar for that wonderful Symposium that you have undoubtedly read about in the February ALUMNAE NEWS. And I am looking forward with even greater eagerness to THE REUNION, June 3-5. I hope I shall meet you all then, including my old Sweet Briar mates. Thanks for your letters, and an revoir 'til June,

1914

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: REBECCA E. PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Let no one think that all members of '14 are knitting drowsily by a cozy fire, shoulders shawled and pussy cat curled!

Responses to my appeals for news come slowly, not because of a dearth of activities but rather for a dearth of time.

Many members of '14 are taking a constructive part in world affairs, especially those promoting efforts toward a world at peace.

Laura Portmann Mueller writes thrillingly of her experiences in Europe last fall. With her son, John, she visited England, Holland, Belgium, France, and Switzerland. She says, "Being still an idealist, we spent several days

at the Third Assembly of the U. N. in Paris. Another day was spent in Geneva where Louis d'Olivet had managed to have various heads of the U. N. Committees and Agencies speak to our group on the aims and accomplishments of the different organizations.

"We came away with this one alarming impression-people the world over are unaware of the accomplishments of the U. N. Organization. A resume of the results accomplished by the W.H.O., the I.R.O., the Narcotics control division and the E.C.E. are indeed impressive and inspiring.

"Earlier in Paris, Mr. Malik of Lebanon, had asked the U. N. to publicize the accomplishments of these agencies and regretted that most people are interested only in sensational news.

"The Europeans, especially the children, are old beyond their years-thin and pale. We found little fear of Communism but the great fear of German renascence. This startled us until we remembered European history.

"Later we were fortunate to spend several days in the Black Forest in Germany. Here we were told it was natural for Europeans to fear Germans, for given a little American help 'Germany would be on top of the heap again.'

"Personally, I think the U. N. is our only hope and it is unfortunate that this great power by-passes rather than strengthens it."

Laura adds, "On a trip to New York last fall I visited the sub-committee on the future status of the Italian colonies. It was quite an awakening to realize that the Anglo-American block was a minority here and that the smaller nations, the Asian block, S. American block, etc., were not afraid to speak up. We were forced to change our thinking in regard to the predominance of the white race and the superiority of the colonial powers.'

In summing up her impressions, Laura concludes, "It is a brave, new world for millions of people . . . If we could only recognize this and base our foreign policy on this fact. In a small way I am trying to publicize the U. N. in this vicinity. To my way of thinking, little else matters."

Laura has four children-Darya, though the mother of two children, is a legal secretary; Ilse has just married Philip Van Ingen Darling, Director of the Planning Division of the Housing Authority of Baltimore; Carol Alexander is one of the executives in a private housing project in Park Forest, Illinois, and her husband is with Republic Steel in a legal capacity; John has entered the forestry division of the Colorado A. and M. College at Ft. Collins.

As most of us know, "Liz" Green Shepherd has put '14 on the map in the business world. She is running a most successful and most attractive shop in Georgetown, the ELIZABETH SHEPHERD, INC., employing twelve to fifteen people. Liz writes, "This spring Randolph-Macon is having a big fashion show as a fund raising event and has asked me to do the show for them." Her younger daughter, who went to Vassar, lives in Vermont near Frances Richardson Pitcher and Mayo Thach Tarpley. Liz keeps up numerous S. B. contacts in Washington and often sees Juliet Parris Gill and Nellie Davidson Thomas.

She has four children-Henry Shepherd V., who lives in Shepherdstown, was married last year; Elizabeth Scott who went to Sweet Brian has two children and lives in Wilmington; Mary McLean Ogden has two children and lives in Londonderry, Vermont; Thomas Shepherd is a sophomore at Washington and Lee (and, as Liz says, "knows more about Sweet Brian than I do.")

Henri Washburn is "chin-deep in church and hospital work as well as Community Chest and Red Cross roll calls." I happen to know that the brevity of her reply does not begin to tell of the many and varied activities that

claim her time and talents.

Dorothy Wallace Ravenel writes from Edgewater Park, Mississippi, where she is vacationing while her husband attends a medical meeting. Dorothy has two sons who are married and live near her in Charleston. She boasts of two wee grandsons.

Alice Swain Zell is living in Roseland, New Jersey. She writes, "I have just returned from Chattanooga after visiting my third grandson, Daniel James McKay. My fourth grandson is on the Pacific coast and I have never seen him. We are planning a fall wedding for the youngest of the Zell children."

Hallie Everett Russell, too, has brought pride and glory to '14. Quoting from the current brochure which announces her candidacy for Historian General of the National Society of the D.A.R .- "Because of her dynamic leadership, diversified experience and unbounded enthusiasm, Hallie Eterett Russell is well qualified for Historian General." Continuing in her charming, gracious way which identified her at Sweet Briar, Hallie has held many important offices in the D.A.R., among them being State Regent for Kentucky, when many outstanding projects were accomplished. And too, she is National Vice-President of the C.A.R. and National Treasurer of the Colonial Daughters of the 17th Century. Hallie has two sons-Hugh Everett is in foreign service of the State Department. He has served as Vice Consul in Birmingham, England, and at present is an attache of the U. S. Embassy in Paris. Henry Clay was Flight Officer in World War II and is finishing engineering at University of Kentucky and Marshall College, Huntington.

And, thus '14 moves on! To those who fail to cooperate in our plea for news of yourselves (to prove '14 is still agile and alert), we may think of you with "shoulders shawled, knitting by a cozy fire while pussy purrs." Protect yourself in the June issue of the NEWS.

A sincere effort is being made to encourage gifts to the Alumnae Fund from each member of '14 during the year '49 and '50. The response has been most gratifying, though some ef our loyal defenders have failed to prove their loyalty.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: ANNE SCHUTTE (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Penn-

svlvania.

This is our reunion year and I hope that a large number of our class plan to return to Sweet Briar for this big event. It should be a particularly interesting reunion for us not only hecause it is the thirty-fifth anniversary of our graduation hut also because under the modified Dix system all the classes which were graduated before us will be having reunions and among those returning for the event will be our own "Miss" Benedict. It will be a chance to see friends in other classes as well as in our own.

When I wrote my last letter I had not yet heard that Louise P. Weisiger as well as Margaret Grant had been named to Phi Beta Kappa. Aren't you all thrilled and proud that 3312 per cent of the graduates of 1915 have been so honored? I for one am delighted to bask in their reflected glory!

Recently I have received the announcement of the marriage of Elizabeth Spahr Lytle's daughter, Elizabeth Spahr, to Captain John Arthur Rushlau of the United States Air Force Reserve on Jaouary 13 in St. Johns Cathedral, io Deover, Colorado. Betsy had a position in Germany prior to her marriage.

My sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes, writes from Florida that she rao into Louise Hammond Skinner in Palm Beach and they fell on each other's necks in true Sweet Briar fashion. Elmyra, who is spendiog the winter at Lake Wales, is taking up golf and enjoying it tremeodously, although she feels she will oever prove a meoace to the girls in the upper hrackets.

1918

Class Secretary: Cilla Guggenheimer (Mrs. Bertram Nusbaum) 517 Graydon Park, Norfolk 7, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GIRTRUDE KINTZING (Mrs. James M. Wiltshire) 3409 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

Cornelia dropped this little job right in ony lap. Now many of you know in spite of

my many good intections I am a champion procrastinator when it comes to writing letters . . . but you are in for a surprise. The minute I return from Florida in March I intend to write to each of you and I am going to expect an answer, too. You don't want to put me in bad with the Alumnae Office!

My news of you is limited to a Christmas card from Vivieone Barkalow Hornbeck. I am sorry more of you wereo't in Norfolk oo October 22 when Cornelia Carrall Gardner's daughter, Frances, was married to John H. Curtis, Jr. It was such a pretty wedding and Cornelia looked just like the mother of the bride should. It was so oice to see Mrs. Carroll again. Isabel Luke Witt came from Richmond and of course the Hammonds were there. Mattie's daughter was a bridesmaid.

Please gather news of yourself for me. I must do better than this next time.

1924

Class Secretary: BERNICE HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Walo) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mary Rich (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

This should be called the "Florida Special," as all the news I have this time is from there.

Ray and I are down here for a month, being very lazy, and thoroughly enjoying ourselves. We are outside of St. Petersburg on the Gulf of Mexico, with the most heavenly view on both sides.

We hope to see a couple other Sweet Briarites that are down this way.

Dodie Von Maur Crampton and her husband drove down the East coast, stopping in Palm Springs to visit friends and then went on to Key West. They will drive up the West coast on the way home.

Eleanor Harned Arp and her husband were in Miami and are now at the Naples Beach Club in Naples.

Probably some more of you are vacationing, too, and I wish you would write me. Forgive this brief news column—I'll do better next time if you gals will just come across with some news!

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 4707 East 7th Avenue, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: Virginia Taylor, (Mrs. George F. Tioker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

"When spring unlocks the flowers to paint the laughing soil."

We think of May Day at Sweet Briar and the beautiful spot it is. One of the loveliest I've ever seen! Spring time, too, brings new dreams to our hearts—vacations, gardens, and always the thought of a new bonnet.

This year to us of the west it won't mean the joyful thaw as we have had a most mild winter. Regular winter resort weather, though we did have enough snow to have the famous ski races at Aspen in February.

From San Antcoio comes word from Frances McCamish McNeil that they have had very mild weather, much to her disgust as she dislikes hot weather. I wish she would carry



Alici, daughter of Dorotti Job Robinson, '21g, This portrait by Anna Zinkeisen, was on the cover of the Woman's Journal, England, February, 1950.

out her wish to come to our state of Colorado every summer. She writes that her daughter, Sara, has decided to go to Mary Washington College at Fredricksburg, Virginia, which is now a part of the University of Virginia. I can see where that would all be a thrilling experience. Frances plans to take Sara back to school next fall and says she is planning to take a look at Sweet Briar-her first return in many years. It was wonderful to get such a prompt reply from her. If she keeps all her New Year's resolutions as well as her writing to me, I think we will be reading about her in "Who's Who in America." Her eldest son, Albert, Ir., is a budding young lawyer, and her "baby boy" is 13 and has all the enthusiasm and liveliness of The Great American Boy. She, herself, is active in P.T.A. work and church activities.

Ellen Newell Bryan writes the news at "Bryans Burlesque" is that she is taking their son, Billy, age 9, to Grand Rapids, Michigan, for his fourth plastic operation since last June. The operation is on his face. All of our good wishes go to Ellen that this will be most successful and the last operation needed. She was a peach to take time out to write me with all this on her mind. Newell, her daughter, is a Junior in High School and is going "you know where" to college, her grades permitting. If Newell inherited her mother's brains, as we all remember them at Sweet Briar, we will have another class daughter there, I know. Ellen's husband, Wright, went to Europe last year with former war correspondents on "Beachhead Revisited." Sounds like Daddy has plenty of brains, too. What a terrifically interesting experience that must have been! Wish we could hear more about it. Ellen writes that she is still Girl Scouting and is a member of the National Board of that region. I hope she can make their next meeting here in Denver. Dot Keller Iliff and I would certainly love to see her.

Speaking of Dorothy Keller Iliff, she was in for a small luncheon I had for Valentines Day. Dot has had a bad bout with the flu but is feeling much better. She is doing a great deal of work with the Radio Group of the Denver Junior League, and we are all very proud of the job they are doing in the Children's Field. They put on programs every week that are very professional and take a

lot of "doing."

Dot told me of the "super trip" Dorothy Hamilton Davis and her husband are having. They sailed on February 7 for a 50-day cruise around South America on the Nieu Amsterdam. They go down the west coast of South America, through the Straights of Magellan, up the east coast, stopping at fifteen ports, using the boat as a hotel, except at Buenos Aires where they have a three-day stop. They also have a three-day stop at Rio de Janeiro. Dot is simply agog over the trip. Doesn't it sound positively marvelous! They plan to be home about April 1. Dot said that the only objection Allan had to the trip was that he couldn't take along his ice skates. She said she hopes he wouldn't get so restless that she would find him with his overalls on helping them down in the engine room. Allan is such an active person, but it sounds to me as if they would both be pretty busy just looking with all those fascinating places to see. Dot writes that her mother was with them for Christmas, and they were like debutantes, they were so gay.

Dot Keller Iliff also brought news of Helen Finch Halford. Helen's daughter, Helen, is 16 years old and has just passed with very high honors her exams for matriculation in a girl's school in London. She says her son, John, age 14, is taller than she. Cecil's brother and his four children were with them for the Christmas holidays and the Halfords had a large dancing party for the children. What a grand party they must have had as "Mill House," Helen's home, is like one out of the story books we read of English country life. The youngest daughter of Helen's sister, Woodis, was married in February. Helen had seen Dr. Dora Raymond, Professor of History at Sweet Briar, while there doing research work in England. Helen writes that she had a most interesting visit with her and that Dr. Raymond told her all about life at Sweet Briar. Helen and Cecil were planning to go to Paris this spring for a holiday. When they were in Denver in October, 1949, Cecil was much intrigued with our Western Life. Wish he could have been here for Stock Show in January. He would have loved all the cowmen in their big hats-the real Western Rodeo and all the beautiful horse classes!

Speaking of the west, my husband, Hank, and I had a grand week-end last week in Douglas, Wyoming. Wyoming is my husband's home state. Like all men raised on horseback, he cannot remember not to turn off the road and take out through the brush when he wishes to inspect a flock of sheep or a herd of cattle, so our car is always gray with the dust of the range and our shiny paint a scratched up job. On our trip up, we stopped at The Plains Hotel in Cheyenne and ran into Buck Harding, a cattleman from Chugwater, Wyoming. He was literally loaded with Saturday Evening Posts, as an article about him was appearing in the February 18 issue. He is all the article says about himmost fascinating. Seems to me I've been doing a lot of plugging for our western country -like the gal on the radio who says, "Hello, Aunt Susie," after being told by the announcer that it is forbidden.

Eleanor Reebl Birchall writes, "Not much excitement in the Birchall family this past year with the exception of the arrival of the first grandchild, a Sweet Briar possibility—red haired and blue eyed and granny's darling." I'd say this was front page news and excitement. The baby sounds like she's headed straight for being May Queen. Eleanor didn't say to which of her three lovely children the baby belongs. Congratulations from all of us. We are so thrilled for you and this great happiness.

Had a perfectly wonderful letter from Frances Dunlop Heiskell and can't say enough in my appreciation of her taking so much time and writing such a long and newsy letter. I know it will bring as much enjoyment to all of us as it did to me, so I'm writing it in toto. She writes she has been living in Washington for the last fifteen years. She has no children. Her husband is an attorney with the government (General Accounting Office). She says she would love to see any of the Sweet Briarites that get to Washington.

My! would I like to be one of them. I dream often of that beautiful city and would so love to see it again. She says she attends the Sweet Briar Alumnae meetings but seldom sees many of 1926. She sees Cornelia Wailes quite often and saw her at the Christmas luncheon and said she looks wonderful. Frances feels quite in touch with Sweet Briar recently for this fall she and her husband stopped by on the way from Williamsburg to Hot Springs. They went down to The Homestead the last week in September for a tennis tournament. While at Sweet Briar they had lunch at the Tea House which she says was just as much fun as it sounds. She said Sweet Briar seemed very large and modern compared to our day, but the same warm hospitality prevails. The campus looked very much the same, with of course the addition of the new buildings. It made her most homesick for the college days again. At the Washington Club Christmas luncheon Frances was fascinated with the attractive senior (Dolly Clark) who spoke to them and brought them up-to-date on campus life. I felt the same about the darling girl that spoke at our Christmas luncheon. She is a freshman from Denver, Janet Neale Martin. In January, Frances drove our Mrs. Lill, Director of Admission (whom she describes as terribly attractive and interesting) to Mount Vernon Seminary to interview the girls there interested in Sweet Briar. Frances stayed with Mrs. Lill and thoroughly enjoyed hearing her talk with the different girls and iron out their problems, all of which was very enlightening and brought her much more up-to-date. She promised to try and help out and be Alumnae Representative of Admissions out at Mount Vernon. Good for Frances! Her letter was a complete joy. I'll certainly ring Emerson 1147 if I ever hit Washington.

It was good to hear from Edith McKelvey. I was intensely interested about her being elected Class Secretary of Pennsylvania College for Women group last June. I can see why people have conventions as I would surely like to get together with you and talk shop and find out if you could give me some ideas as to how to inspire the gals to take pen in hand more often or any new methods of collecting news. I surely would appreciate any inspirations. Edith writes that she sees Margaret Laidley Smith quite often when she comes to Pittsburgh. Marg is now in her new home (winter) in Palm Beach, Florida. Edith writes of herself, that she has been attending some wonderful concerts this winter and playing Canasta for recreation. She finally managed to take her summer vacation Christmas week and enjoyed it very much. She is still working and very busy.

Congratulations to our beautiful Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman for being one of ten Sweet Briar College alumnae to be given Phi Beta Kappa membership. When Lib wrote me, she was very modest in listing her achievements. I'm sure you read about her in the February issue of Sweet Briar ALUMNAE NEWS.

Edna Lee Gilchrist's excellent article on The Sweet Briar Farm was especially interesting to me for I compared Virginia farm life and it here in the west, as farming and livestock is my husband's business at the bank. As one farmer to another, Edna, we were terribly interested in the price of Virginia alfalfa.



FREDERICK T. III, surveying Father McGuire's lumber yard (1947 photn)

Your price is much higher than out here. Good grazing to you, Edna and Joseph.

Looking forward to hearing from you each very soon. Cheerio!

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Elizabeth Forsyth, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

A happy spring day to you and many happy returns! Isn't it wonderful that each of you do your part and thus make a proud column of news for '27?

Babe Albers Foltz has been redecorating her house, has no S. B. news she says, but we are glad to hear from her anyway.

Ed and Camilla Alsop Hyde spent two weeks at Ponte Vedro, Florida, in March.

Martha Ambrose Nunnally will attend the A.C.E. Conference in Asheville on April 9-15. When school is out, Martha and the children will go to Chattanooga where Jim is working. They hope to go to S. B. for a day or two show it to Alice who may enter in '51. Alice was recently inducted into the National Honor Society at Central where she is a Junior.

Evy Anderson Tull and her family were in Montgomery the week after Christmas on their way home from Florida. They visited Anna Patton Thrasher and Tom. They had an afternoon of chit-chat with Billy Quisenberry Marks.

Madeline Broun Wood and Mac are expecting a transfer this summer but don't know where as yet. A friend of Madeline's in San Francisco met Catherine Johnson Brehme in an upholstery class. The friend said that she had enjoyed Tinker a lot and suddenly discovered that they had a mutual friend in Madeline. "Small world."

Elizabeth Cates Wall expects to go back to Europe in April. Her niece, Mary Love Cates, is a freshman at S. B. and incidentally will be in the May Court. Cates modestly adds that we would never believe that Mary Love is kin to her!

Mary Lib Close Gleason's children are at various stages of their education. Cathryn, second grade; Clifton, a freshman; and Harrison, a senior in High School. The Gleasons usually spend their summers at their home in Madison on Lake Erie.

Bebe Gilcbrist Barnes answered my questions about her landscape architecture business by saying that she has closed her office and with the exception of Sweet Briar and lecturing she is becoming domesticated rapidly because the welfare of the menfolk in her family limited her profession. She was at S. B. in March for the planting. Would love to know if she is available for lectures at garden clubs, etc. How about it, Bebe?

Emilie Halsell Marston is active in the Red Cross in Baltimore. She and John are going to California to spend the spring holiday with their daughter, Nancy, who is attending Scripps. Emilie tells us that Dottie Hamilton Duts is on a fifty-day cruise to South America on the Nien Amsterdam. How green can we got?

Edie Van Horn Everest, who went to Europe with some of you in '27, visited in Charleston. Libbo Mathews Wallace says that the many parties have ruined her figure for all time. Which reminds me—particularly for those of you who have "toured" Europe, please read a book just out entitled "Your Amiable Uncle." It is a compilation of wonderfully amusing letters by Booth Tarkington. For sheer fun and relaxation you must read it. Would love to hear if you get as big a kick out of it as I did.

Among the Junior League workers on the opening of the Charleston Children Museum are Libbo Matheus Wallace and Diddy Matheus Palmer and Ginny Faulkner Mathews.

Beck Manning Cutler wonders if it is news that she and Howard went to Jamaica for a vacation? I'll bet I'm not the only one who wishes she had such news. They went to Spartanburg before coming home and saw Cates of course.

Tootie Maybank Williams and Joe spent

Christmas with Anne Maybank Cain in Columbia, South Carolina. Tootie saw Sally Callison Jamison between planes when Sally passed through Atlanta for the Chicago Furniture Mart.

Bettie Miller Allan saw Tony Whelan Horan recently but Bettie couldn't recall Tony's address in New Jersey so we are still in the dark about that.

We are sorry to hear that Pauline Payne Backus' mother fell in January and broke her hip and her arm. We hope that when this comes off the press that she is quite fit again. Those of us who know Mrs. Payne have a special soft spot in our hearts for her.

Billy Quisciperry Marks enjoyed having Tootie Maybank Williams and Joe as her guests one week-end in February.

A fine long letter from Jerry Reynolds Dreisbach. In February Jerry, Mrs. Dreisbach, Sr., and Eloise (Jerry's sister-in-law) drove to Bloomington to Indiana University to see Georgia initiated into Kappa Kappa Gamma. Jerry said it was quite a thrill to pin her own golden key on Georgia and quite a thrill for Mrs. Dreisbach because just 50 years ago this spring she was initiated into the same chapter.

Would just like to whisper quietly that Jo Snowdon Durham says that Ken enjoys the S. B. News more than his own Alumni magazine. Can we believe it? Jo is now busy on Red Cross plus her usual billion activities.

Beth Williams Cadigan is very busy working full time as Art Librarian, plus secretarial work, plus all the mounting and matting for the department of Fine Arts. Jeanne is in her second year at Wheelock and Dick and Judy arc both on the Honor Roll in Junior and Senior High. They have recently moved to their new home in Amherst, Massachusetts.

Virginia Wilson Robbins and Ned ran into Mary Gladys Brown Moore at the Blue Rider Ball in New York. She reports Mary Gladys is as attractive as ever.

Connie Van Ness spent a glorious week in Bermuda in February. She stayed at "Cambridge Beaches" in Somerset.

We, the Cranes, are planning to take the children to Bermuda on their spring vacation. Just under the wire before Billy's 12th birthday (if you know what I mean). We will take the boat over and fly back. Can't help crossing my fingers when I even think about flying. However, since we intend to give the offspring the works, as well as our aged selves, perhaps it would be more fitting to worry about deep sea diving or the hazards of a bike. Which reminds me, we never heard from Elizabeth Cox Inman about how she came out on her hunting trip. How about it, Elizabeth?

Thank you one and all for your many items of interest.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Natalie Roberts (Mrs. W. S. Foster) Nestle Brooke, Box 576, RFD No. 3, Roanoke, Virginia.

No doubt most of you realized that the cards mailed to you this time were not in my handwriting but came from Chattanooga. As usual, I found my time running out and who but one's own mother would do all that work in longhand?

Ginny Quintard Bond, bless her, carried my September card all the way to Florida and answered it while basking on the beach at Miami. Eddie was sent down on business the latter part of January and Ginny accompanied him. She planned to return home in mid-February and back to her duties as President of P.T.A., Secretary of Woman's Exchange, Junior League work and serving on Education Committee. I was glad to have Ginny confirm the report that her son had suffered no ill effects from the case of polio he contracted last summer.

Another very busy person is Ginny Cooke Rea. She continues to serve as Chairman of Welfare Service, Junior Service Guild—the organization having just made \$4,400 last week with its "Follies of 1950." Also Ginny is interested in the Kindergarten for Children, which is under the auspices of the County Child Welfare Program and a truly worthy project.

Polly Swift Calhoun is busy with the Government's Fact-finding Commission on Education, which involves a survey of local elementary and secondary schools with the sole aim being to add to the school and improve curricula.

When Charlotte Kent Pinckney wrote, she and Tom were planning a trip to New York expecting to see Jessie Hall Myers and husband in Pelham. Charlotte had seen Mary Leigh Scaton Marston in Richmond and related that "Seaton" had built a darling house and become quite a gardener.

She also reported that Sue Haskell Harrell writes a column for the local paper about Country Life, and was given a Book Review before the Tuckahoe Woman's Club.

Charlotte has seen Virginia White Tucker when both were chauffeuring their respective children.

Gill Hilton Pritchard sends news concerning the most recent antics of her 14 months old son. He has now reached the climbing stage —with the ceiling as his present goal.

Jane Bikle Lane says she can scare up no news but mentions having seen Marion Jayne and Carlos Berguido at a ship launching in January. Also she told of the arrival of Helen Laurence Vander Horst's fourth child which I reported in the last ALUMNAE News.

Mary Stewart Kelso Littell maintains an active interest in her Marionettes and Red Cross work. Also she is busy completing the interior decoration in her new home. Later in the spring she and Dr. Joe hope to head for Tryon and Sea Island, Georgia, for an outing.

Helen Sim Mellen's life is full just keeping up with 7½ year old Johnny. Helen had also received a card from Ginny Quintard Bond from Florida. I neglected to mention that Ginny's mother was staying with the boys in Dedham and this was a well deserved vacation for Ginny, it being her first in four years.

From West Monroe, Louisiana, came a card telling me that Mrs. Montie F. Cone (Eleanor Faulk) is now living in Paris, France. She is married to a Lieutenant Colonel in the regular Army who is attached to the American Embassy in Paris. They live in a lovely old house on the Seine with their 2 year old son, Michael McKoy. Col. Cone's tour of duty is for three years.

Peg Ferguson Bennett continues as Registrar and Joe as Dean of Olivet College. The older son, Dexter, is enjoying his second year at Cranbrook School for Boys and is doing very well. Steve, the younger, who is 9 years old, is in the fourth grade at the local school.

The Bennetts are hoping to make a journey back to Sweet Briar in the near future as it has been seven years since they were there. And that brings me to one of the main points of this class letter. What about reunion? Maybe some of you, like Peg, will be planning trips in early June and will include Sweet Briar in your itinerary. Having been there so recently, I can assure you that you will not be disappointed in your surroundings for the place is more thriving and beautiful than ever and there will be none of that let down feeling that often comes with trying to repeat a pleasant experience and finding your happy memories were only a pipe dream. At the present writing, it looks as though I will not make it as our son graduates on the night of June 2 and it would take some very close figuring to get there even for the last day.

I wish I could list a number of worthwhile causes that I belong to, but in all honesty will have to confess that I have only one small church job, and find most of my time well occupied just keeping up with the children's activities and getting them where they are supposed to go at the proper time.

Here's hoping that many of you make reunion—and have a marvelous time!

1933

Class Secretary: Anne E. Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GERALDINE MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

The class will be very sorry to hear of the death of Madeleine LePine Gipson. She died very suddenly on January 8 at her new home in Monticello, New York. Your secretary wrote a note of sympathy to Madeleine's husband, Donald, and her sister, Marie. Madeleine has left five wonderful children—three girls and two boys. The girls are all hoping some day to be Sweet Briar graduates.

Frances Powell Zoppa writes that Warwick Rust Brown, Joe Rucker Powell, Norvell Royer Orgain and herself all have daughters in the same class at St. Catherine's. Sounds like more Sweet Briar material!

Jeannette Shambaugh Stein has three daughters—Nancy, 11; Susan, 10; and Carol, 6. She says that Parent's Association jobs come thick and fast, and that the League of Women Voters keeps her busy when not in school activities. Modern dance class on the side for recreation.

Gerry Mallory wrote me a nice letter, which just missed the February issue of the NEWS. Let me quote from her letter-"Imagine our great surprise at having practically a 1933 reunion at the Sweet Briar Day cocktail party at The Beekman Tower-Lois Foster Moore, Marjorie Ris Hand, Elizabeth Dawson Birch. Hetty Wells Finn and I had a merry time catching up, believe me! It seems to me every one of the gals looked prettier and happier than ever before. Then on Wednesday, January 4, Lois Foster Moore, Hetty Wells Finn, Margaret Ellen Bell Hare and I were together again at the Alumnae Representative luncheon meeting at the Waldorf with Mrs. Lill and Terry Shaw. Of course on this occasion we didn't have much opportunity for idle chitchat." Gerry also sees Gert Dally Massie. Ger-



Class of 1934 at Commencement, June, 1949

Left to right, back row: Eleanor Alcott Bromley, Bonnie Wood Stookey, Lib Schener Maxwell,

Dr. Lucy Crawford, Miss Harriet Rogers.

Front row: Julia Sadler de Coligny, Nancy Russell Carter, Mary Lee Ryan Strother.

ry is an enthusiastic golfer and plays practically every week-end. Her letter of early January said that 30 of our class have already contributed to the Alumnae Fund, which is splendid and I agree with her that it would be wonderful to have 100 per cent representation for once if the rest of the class will only crash through. I guess it is a bit futile to put in a plug for the Alumnae Fund, when this issue is not even received by noncontributors!

Mary Kate Patton Bromfield and Carolyn Wilson Hont had a grand "catching up" time together last year when Carolyn visited Mary Kate. Mary Kate goes on about her own family—her girls are almost 12 and 10 now and are busy with Scouts, plano lessons, jun'or cho'r, dancing school, and skiing. Bill is 3 and doing very well at holding his own with two big sisters.

Marion Porter Ure wrote that she had moved around so much she has lost track of everyone except the girls from Atlanta. She visits her family there every spring. She, her husband and two daughters, 7 and 10, have lived in Oak Park nearly 4 years and love it there. Marion adds, "I'm involved in several things here in Oak Park and my life is busy . . . school, church, and infant welfare. Say hello to all the class for me."

Connie Murray Weller, Elizabeth Gray, and Helen Martin wrote that they had no news of themselves to give me, but I enjoyed hearing from them very much, as it is so much more satisfactory than no answer to my eards.

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LLI RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE (Mrs. Charles Hulvey) 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

To those of you who have answered my cards—thank you very much. It's great fun to hear from all of you and, of course, the more news you send for this column, the better I like it. Nothing is so saddening as a card

from a real crossroad saying, "No one ever passes here and there is no news at all," unless it is the card that never returns— PLEASE WRITE.

Mary Ann Page Guyol and Alec have moved from Alexandria to Washington, Having given up her job in 1945, Mary Ann has been a busy volunteer ever since. Currently, she is VP of the Washington Junior League, is active in the League of Women Voters (working hard for home rule for the District of Columbia) and is on the I. V. N. S. Board. Last spring she saw Sis Bailey, who was married in April tn Ernest Hesseltine and lives in Arlington, Massachusetts. Helen Hanson Bamford and Bill and two of their sons stopped to see the Guyols last June. M. A. says she and Jean Sprague Hulvey were the only '34 Briarites at the S. B. Day gathering. Jean tells me that Mary Ann looks exactly as she did when we were in school. The highlight of their S. B. luncheon was the very interesting talk on S. B. doings by a senior. The Hulveys went to New York for a few days last September and "saw a couple of shows but not 'South Pacific," They go to Charlottesville (Charlie's home) occasionally and, of couse, have good visits there with Anne Marvin.

From the same area, Mary Walton McCand-lish Livingston sent greetings but no news. I cannot imagine her any way except very busy with many worthwhile projects and hope that, before June, she'll tell us just what she is doing.

Serena Coe Paine lives in Durham, N. H. Her daughter, Sally, is ten. Her husband is with the New England Food Council in Boston. Mary Ann Page Goyol and Alec go to see the Paines every summer. Serena sees Debbie Gale Bryer (Hampton, N. H.) once in a while and keeps in touch with Sis Bailey Hesseltine.

Ruth Myers Pleasant has a son who lives for Cub Scouting and football. Her girl is feminine—loves dancing school and dressing up in mother's clothes. Ruth is president of the Winston-Salem Junior League. Although the climate is not too favorable, she and

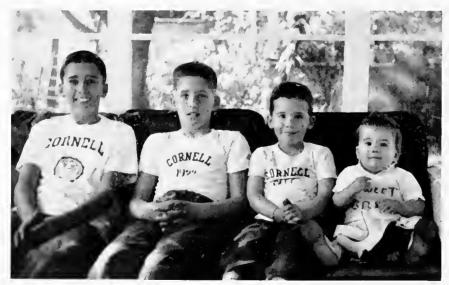
Cliff have had some success in raising a variety of camellias. As I look out on last week's snow being covered by "rain, changing to snow," growing camellias sounds wonderful. Ruth reports that Cecil Birdsey Wade and children did get to New York City for Christmas with Lib Schener Maxwell.

Lib writes that the ten-day visit was a great deal of fun for everyone. The Wades stayed at a hotel close by. It was the girls' first visit to New York City, so everything was particularly exciting. On the Monday after Christmas the Wades, the Maxwells, and Lib's sister's family all went up to Hastings-on-Hudson to spend the day with Bonnie Wood Stookey and family. Lib saw Fran Weil Binswanger briefly when Fran was in the city to see the shows. All the New York Briarites are busy making plans for the Iren Marik concert on April 8.

Mary Lewis Nelson Becker corresponds with Lib and Jo Fink Meeks but rarely sees them. She lives on the same block in Logansport, Indiana, with Helen Closson Hendricks and her three girls and one boy. Marcia Morrison Curtis and family were home (Indianapolis) from Texas for Christmas but Mary Lewis did not get to see them. The Beckers visited Betty Carter Clark in Pasadena a few years ago and were recently paid a return visit by the Clarks at the Becker cottage on Lake Maxinkuckee (East Shore, one-half mile south of Maxinkuckee Landing-if any of you get near Culver). As for herself, Mary Lewis met her husband at Illinois and they were married in 1936. Eddie is in manufacturing and she is "the personification of the housewife," doing everything according to form except listening to soap operas! She is a Cub Scout Den Mother and Eddie is in both Cubbing and Scouting. The boys are 11 and 9; their sister, 5. Two dachshunds complete the family.

From Indianapolis, Virginia Fosler Gruen writes that her husband was 4½ years in the Army and was with the 7th Armored Division which had rather rough treatment in the Bulge. Their David is two years old. The past year they have spent remodeling and redecorating their house. She is very active in civic affairs: Children's Museum, Children's Bureau, Orphans' Home, Council of Social Agencies, Juvenile Court, Citizens' Committeee, Community Fund, and is on the board of the local Kappas. They are planning on going to Epworth Heights, Ludington, Michigan, for several weeks of sun and water next summer.

The Oklahoma girls are loyal to S. B., even though they ha e no organized group. Margaret Linebaugh Davis tells of a lovely December 28 luncheon in Muscagee given by the Cook girls-with pink and green posies for all, Margaret's husband, Glenn, is a U. S. Probate Attorney. They have two children. Reuben started school last fall. Mary Margaret is 21/2 and is already bent on going to Sweet Br.ar. They stopped at S. B. on the way to visit Oia Point Comfort last summer. They have a cabin at Wauhillau where they spend must of the summer when they are not away. Margaret, too, is busy with community activities, 'on board of League of Women Voters, sustaining member of Service League, YWCA nominating committee, Garden Club, Study Club, Sewing Club-is enough!" She would



BOB, BILL, JOHNNY, SUSAN, children of HELLN Hanson BAMLORD

like to see any of our classmates who go her way.

Emma Hedges Clark would also like to see all of her old friends. Her family consists of Sam, who does engineering work for the county—boys, 8 and 2½, and boy and girl twins, 6. They live in Charlottesville with her parents. The youngsters spare her no time except for Mother's Club and Sunday School but she expects to become engaged in Cubbing soon. She sees Connie (Fowler) Keeble occasionally. The Clarks are hoping to get a good beach vacation this summer.

Those very active people include Ede Knox Bogaard. Public relations seems to be her field. After serving two years as president of the Cedar Rapids Junior League, she is now on the board as public relations chairman, and is doing the same sort of job for the League of Women Voters and for the Children's School P.T.A. Her children are Bruce, 9, and David, 7. She, too, is a Den Mother and a Sunday School teacher. The Bogaards spend their vacations at Hunky Dory Farms Resort at Balsom Lake, Wisconsin, and recommend it as a grand olace for active boys.

In San Marino, California, Eleanor Cooke Esterly finds herself busy with the customary

mother-of-three children activities, P.T.A. board, Assistance League of Pasadena board, and does volunteer occupational therapy at the Huntington Memorial Hospital. I was terribly sorry to hear that Madeleine LePine Gipson,

'33, had passed away. Madeleine was Eleanor's S. B. roommate and sister of Marie Le-Pine, '34. She leaves five children.

Elizabeth Collier Wardle sent me a grand letter. She has two boys and a girl. Margaret, 81/2, is in the third grade and Charles, 5, is in kindergarten, while Robert III, 3, stays home. "All are blondes and all are normal hellions who nearly drive me crazy most of the time." Her husband was in the Army 41/2 years, 2 of which he spent overseas on Eisenhower's staff. Now he manages a division for the Georgia Power Company. The Better Home Town campaign of his Community Development Division won national recognition. She is a Brownie Leader and is busy helping her P.T.A. carnival c.mmittee raise \$2,500 this year. In April she will bec me president of the Garden Club after serving as chairman of its Civic Project and Program committees. She works on the Community Fund and the Red Cross Fund. Their vacation last summer unfortunately was over quickly. They started to New York to see the senior Wardles but the first night out, Bobby fell from a fifth story hotel window and broke his leg in two places! This year Lib says they will leave the children with a trained nurse and take a week alone in the mountains to celebrate their 15th anniversary. The Wardles played canasta recently with Bettina Silva Callaway and Ed. The girls had a delightful reunion after 18 years. The Callaways have a boy, 8, and a girl, 3, and live in Decatur, Georgia. Lib hears from Cleo Scott Allen who lives in Kirkwood, Missouri. Cleo has a girl and two boys "who at last are all in school." She is enjoying her new-found freedom.

The weatherman has been a great disappointment to Nancy Russell Carter and family, for a winter without skiing is unthinkable. Their third son is now in the choir and his



Lou Dreyer BRADLEY's water baby.

two brothers have been confirmed. Jim is on both Cub and Scout Committees. Nancy has a den in which Jerry is Den Chief. Nancy continues to have difficulties in trying to train a successor to lead her Girl Scout troop. Nancy, with 3 friends and 2 pianos, has a wonderful time playing quartettes. The coal shortage gave the boys a week's vacation which they spent profitably washing walls.

Julia Sadler de Coligny is teaching school this year—3rd grade at St. Catherine's Episcopal School in Richmond. She says it is a busy whirl but she loves it. Illness in the family made her miss the October Alumnae Council meetings but she attended the February ones. (I think we'd all like to join her on a trip to the Briar Patch—it's quite rejuvenating!)

The Toledo Briarites seem to be full of pep, according to Helen Hanson Bamford. They put on a rummage sale which was quite successful and a great deal of fun. "The club is made up of the nicest group of gals, a few grandmathers, a few mothers of teen-agers, a big group of us a bit younger, and the young ones." "The boys adore little Susan and are very cute with her." Helen says that they have had a winter like ours—.

We practically run with our tongues hanging out a large part of the time. Right now I am trying to teach my Brownies a square dance for our Juliette Low rally. The crepe paper costumes we made are rather cute—I just hope they stay together! Our Pointe school district just finished a hard-fought election over the issue of more schools where the new homes are being built. Our doorbell ringing was rewarded by an unexpected but decisive victory.

Congratulations to Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlmann and Connie Burwell White who became members of Phi Beta Kappa at Sweet Briar on March 3. 1935

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

A nice note from Jackie Strickland Dwelle says that she is having a busy year as President of the Jacksonville Junior League, but is looking forward to more leisure after April. She also reports that the Jacksonville Sweet Briar Alumnae group is sponsoring the St. Augustine Players in March, so they will be busy selling tickets. Jackie occasionally sees Jane Mitchell Robeson who she says leads a very busy life.

A card from Isabel Scriba says that she had a wonderful trip to Europe last summer. She was in Dublin for Horse Show Week, then she and a friend hired a car and drove all over Ireland. After that she went to Edinburgh and was there during the Music Festival. She stopped in the beautiful Lake District, and toured in Devon and Cornwall. From there she went to France where she met a cousin who drove them about in his Renault. She visited Switzerland, returned to Paris, and then sailed for home. Sounds heavenly, Isabel—wish you had given us a few more details! Isabel says that at present she is looking for a job.

Mary Willis Kempe writes that her life is without incident except for teething—that young Willis is cutting his last. She says that church work and the farm occupy what little spare time she has left.

Frances Adams Jervey reports her marriage on March 11 in Tryon, North Carolina, to Mr. Louis D. Simonds, Jr., of Charleston, South Carolina.

Had a very nice note from Betty Myers

Harding giving me all the news of her family, and regretting that she had no Sweet Briar news.

That seems to be all the news for this time. Hope to hear from more of you before the next issue.

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Jane Collins Corwin's mother was nice enough to answer my card and inform me of the birth of Janie's third daughter. She also wrote of Ellie Snodgrass Park's new job with a woman judge, a Mrs. Matthews, but I know no other details.

Isabel Olmstead Haynes wrote to say hello and add that she's finally getting settled in her new house. She says there has been entirely too much "news" in her family for the last several years so she's really rather happy to have nothing to report.

From Seattle Syd Gort Herpers writes that their winter wasn't as bad as the papers said—nothing like an Eastern one! She is busy with a Cub Scout den, a cooperative nursery school, and orthopedic group "on the side." She is also taking a course in Scout work and handicraft.

Lee Hall Cramer says she has gotten more active than ever, and I don't understand how that's possible! Besides her business she has joined an executive woman's organization, Zonta International, has taken over quite a bit of church work and is also helping with the Sweet Briar Representative Plan. She has also taken up teaching her little girl. She saw Terry Shaw early in January and spent 3 weeks in California in December.

Peg Merriti Haskell went pheasant hunting in South Dakota last fall and was thereafter too busy having dinner parties with the results to find any further news.

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAIERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Frances Faulkner (Mrs. William G. Mathews, Jr.) 3815 Noyes Avenue, S. E., Charleston 4, West Virginia.

Afraid 1 haven't much news for you all again. Either you fellas are getting lax about returning my postcards, or I'm not sending out enough. Please return them when they come to you, as they are my only lifelines and the rest of the class would like to know about you whether you think so or not!

A delayed Christmas card from Marion Brown Zaiser came through with a darling picture of Brownie and her two boys. They are really getting to be young gentlemen, Alan almost 8, and Kent 4½. Brownie had been to New York and talked to Kay Hoyt on the phone several times, and had lunch with Judy Bemis Wills, and spent two days with Lew Griffith Longstaff and family at their Moss Lake Camp; so at least she had Sweet Briar on her itinerary.

Janet Macfarlan Bergmann reports that her family life is dull and unexciting. She did get



JANE, daughter of KITTY Lawder STEPHENSON

in to the Alumnae Representative meeting which Mrs. Lill and Terry directed, though, and she does still see Adele *Letcher* Harvey and Georgia *Black* Kievit.

Janet gave me my first news that Dolly Nicholson Tate had had pneumonia—said that she was in the hospital right before Christmas but is all right again now. We all surely hope that her siege is completely behind her now and that she's feeling fit again.

My card to Dottie Grpe Clement caught up with her in the hospital, where she had just had a son, John Keller Clement, Jr., born February 3. Gipe reports that "he's a plump contented little cherub . . . looks just like his father," which compliment I'm not sure daddy would appreciate. Dottie had had word from Janice Wiley Adams, evidently, since she said she sounded well established in her new home.

My card from Barbara Ferguson Lincoln said she was doing the same old stuff, but it didn't sound very routine to me—three youngsters, driving to nursery school, teaching Sunday School, helping with Brownies and Cubs, but "hardly any skiing, darn it!" Fergie said they had had a grand evening when Maggie Cornwell Schmidt was visiting her ister, Helen Cornwell Jones. Macky Fuller Kellogg and "Phoopy" Burroughs Livingston were there with husbands, and Fergie said it was really a grand bunch. She hopes to see Mary Ann Housel Carr at the beach again this summer, and also that Janet Macfarlan Bergmann will contact her.

My last news was very exciting: an announcement of the marriage of Mary Alice Berekmans Canby to Mr. Robert Stevenson Smith II, on the 11th of February. 1 am sure we all wish Mabbie a very wonderful life there in Wilmington, Delaware.

That's all for this time, but I'll be writing you all again!

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomlin (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Ellanor Snow (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

For this roundup of news about all of you "fortys," I've decided to report alphabetically according to the cities in which you live. All of which brings us to Atlanta and Anne Warmg Lane, who has two children, Mills IV, and

Anita Waring. Anne is on chauffeur duty, marketing and working at the new Cerebral Palsy School. She regrets that at the present time our tenth reunion is impossible for her to attend.

Georgia Herbert Hart writes from Columbus, Georgia, that she is involved with the Junior League, the Golf Association and church activities. Janet Runkle Wells is still delighted to be back in Columbus, Ohio, Her son, Robin, will be three in April. Excuse me. Chattanooga! Mildred Moon Montague has moved into a new house atop Lookout Mountain. Ruth Mealand of Cleveland is hopeful about attending our reunion. Ruth is going to Graduate School for Nursery and Elementary children's training. Ruth says, "At present I'm at my Senior High School's library in Shaker Heights, but upon receiving my degree, would like to travel, write children's books and perhaps help the unfortunate children overseas." Ruth is costume mistress for the "Shaker Players" and belongs to a World Affairs Forum Group,

Parge Woods Gillette's card was postmarked Detroit, but the Gillettes have recently purchased 71/2 acres of "heavenly rolling country complete with gurgling streams near Rochester, Michigan." Her husband, Lou, is godfather to Maria Burroughs Livingston's new daughter, Katherine. Parge expects to be on deck for the tenth! Bettie Itins Haskins finally fell for my "penny bait" to the extent that she wrote a long colorful letter. Ivy likes Groton, Massachusetts, but says that it is not lurid. The Haskins are country bound, too, and plan to build a one floor house amid their apple orchards. Ivy says that they have acquired a black Newfoundland pup. Haskins had dinner with Maria and Hank Livingston not long ago and saw Connie Currie Fleming in her new house in Chatham, New Jersey. lvy took a Singer Sewing Machine Course which didn't make her into a seamstress. However, she does enjoy her current events class in Cambridge. Ivy's S. B. roommate, Blair Bunting Both, is settled in her new ranch-style house at Kennettsquare, Pennsylvania. Her husband, Rich, left January 5 for a three months trip to South Africa. Blair says that he is having a marvelous time and that she had a fascinating conversation with him four days after he left. Her youngest son, Stephen, is very much in the family picture now that he is walking. Blair actually heard from Benadine Newby who plans a trip to Europe this summer.

Next, we come to Long Beach, California, where Elizabeth Conover is teaching kindergarten. Libby has been from Canada to Mexico on the coast roads and expects to go back to Portland and Vancouver for the summer. Barbara Godfrey is still in Los Angeles teaching part-time at the University of Southern California, and studying there for her Ph.Di in Education.

Anne Conant Weaver and Nancy Haskins Elliot are both established in Marblehead, Massachusetts. Anne has given her daughter, Nancy, aged 4½, her own boat for this summer. Nancy says that the Elliots lead a quiet, academic life while David works on his Ph.D. thesis and instructs at Harvard. The Elliots have a two-year-old daughter and a brand new son.

Connie Chalkley Kittler wrote a grand letter some time ago which was read, appreciated and now lost. Her last card from Port Washington. New York, reports that all the Kittlers are in grand shape.

Ridgewood, New Jersey, is the present lo-cation for Mary K. Warren Griggs and Michie Mitchell Gillis. M. K. says that she is a real suburban housewife, does no good deeds any more! She has two stepchildren, aged 14 and 12, and a 17-months-old son. She was a WAC officer in Intelligence, was overseas for a while and was married in 1945. There is an error to report-Michie's letter was postmarked Ridgewood, but she actually lives in Glen Rock. Her daughter, Susan, is now 18-monthsold and is a partner in crime with a cocker

There is a new man in Richmond, Virginia, Mary Johnston Bedell's second son, Wood, Jr., arrived on February 12. Polly Boze Glascock came to the Symposium of the Arts at S. B. C.

This will make you all green eyed, but it is a perfect "very light coat day" here this March 5 and I'm going to whip this off and take it to Sweet Briar this afternoon.

Marion Phinizy Iones is still crazy about San Francisco and tells me that Coralic Kahn Ferro was elected Vice-President of the S. B. group there. Katherine Hill Apperson is surrounded by three feet of snow in Schenectady, New York. Katherine is indeed busy with two boys, Junior League activities and a traveling engineer husband. There was a most attractive picture of Beth Thomas Mason and her children-Laura Beth, Ann, and Tate III -in the Seattle, Washington, paper. Beth's husband, Tate, is on the staff at the Mason Clinic which was named for his father. Beth loves Seattle and her new house. Her activities include mostly the usual home routine, but she does enjoy Sunday School work and a Senior Girl Scout Troop. Beth sees Polly Poe Richmond who is now on a flying trip to Guatemala. Kathleen Ward Allen is teaching at Syracuse University and making ties and popovers for her husband.

Marion Daudt McBride resides in Union, Missouri, and is president of her county A.A.U.W. and Secretary of the Saddle Club. Her three-year-old Patsy received a pony for Christmas, so is now keeping pace with the

rest of the family.

Mary Sue Kilham Davis lives in Washington and has three children, Landon, aged 5; Susan, 2; and "Chad," 1. Mary Sue hopes to attend reunion. There is no more pep talk from me this time on that subject, except that it would be such fun if a lot of you could be here.

Last but not least I want to quote in toto the interesting letter received from Irene Vongehr Vincent. She begins, "Your card asking for info finally caught up with me, having circled the country first.

"I returned to the U. S. last year in mid-September after two most interesting (if hairraising at times) years in China. We spent most of that time in Peiping, one of those cities you fall in love with-like Paris or San Francisco. My husband and I both studied Chinese. I learned not only to gossip expertly about babies and the high cost of living, but even learned to read-less expertly-newspapers. I had just about learned the nationalist terms when the communists took over the city and we all had to learn such new terms as 'the people's liberation army,' 'the feminist movement,' 'reactionary' and so on. Our two daughters had no such difficulty with the language. The oldest went to a Chinese kindergarten (at a school called 'Confuscian Virture') and our youngest could speak nothing else when we returned.

"In the summer of 1948 we made a most interesting trip to the northwest of China, and managed to drag our children (via horse, truck, and airplane) to the Tibetan monastery at Kumbum, the Buddhist Caves at Tun Huang, and to Tihwa, capitol of Chinese Turkestan. We returned to Peiping (riding as cargo in a wool plane) just before the city went under seige. My husband had gotten assigned as a 'special correspondent' for a British chain of newspapers, and we dug in for the seige, which lasted forty days, during which time the electricity and running water went off, and food costs soared. A dramatic moment was the entry of the Red Army into the old Imperial capitol. About five weeks later, correspondents were barred from filing 'until further notice,' and three months later we left, hoping to reach the States before the arrival of No. 3 so that 'he' might have a chance to become President. At Hongkong it became evident that we could not get on a ship for several months-so many people were trying to get out. We flew back to the Northwest (which was not supposed to fall to the Communists for another four months) so that the baby would be born in a cool climate, and spent a most pleasant six weeks in Shandan, a small walled city about two days truck trip from Lanchow, Kansu. Reports from Lanchow about the rapid approach of the Communists became so urgent we thought we'd better get out before we were caught in that desolate area with three small children. We did in fact leave three days before air service was suspended, and about ten days before the city fell. During our stay there my husband returned to the caves under most difficult circumstances and took about 80 color pictures of the lovely frescoes in the caves.

"We're now temporarily settled at Palo Alto, California, happily tasting the joys of living in America. Daughter No. 1 attends public school, No. 2 (Chinese all forgotten) nursery school and No. 3 is cutting her first tooth. I should love to see any Sweet Briar girls who get out this far. I certainly hope to get back for our tenth reunion."

1942

Class Secretary: Ann Hauslein (Mrs. Thomas Potterfield) Broadwater Apartments, R.F.D. No. 2, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 1312 E. Main Street, Lancaster, Ohio

How long, how interesting, and how newsy this column is depends upon all of you. If you do not drop me a line, if you ignore my cards of reminder, then the class notes will be slim. It is such fun to hear from you, and more particularly to pass word of you along to the rest of the class and friends that I cannot urge strongly enough that all of you try to keep

Our "round robin" which had been to

Europe and back, finally reached me in time to pass a bit of news along. Hank's and Helen's (Betty Hanger and Helen Sanford) letters describing their trip should be printed in full to give you the enthusiastic, colorful picture of Europe that they gave us. Martha Buchanan Wadsworth and family have moved from Lexington Avenue to Park Avenue in New York City. Anyone going through New York give Martha a ring. In the fall, Gege Moomaw Hall became the proud mama of a daughter, Elizabeth Jarvis, born October 13. Elizabeth for one grandma and Jarvis for the other-that's playing it smart! Wish you could see the picture of Margaret Becker Schiltges' second daughter, Margaret. She is darling. She's such a husky one that her grandfather calls her "Block Buster." Among those fortunate enough to get to White Sulphur Springs this summer were Elsie Diggs Orr and Sudie Clark Hanger. Another mover (glad someone else moves besides me) was Jean Hedley Currie who left her elegant home in Southport, Connecticut, to live in Riverdale. New Jersey. Jim's business took them there. Jean says that it is still country, and they are happy as long as they do not have to be city folk.

Eight pounds and fifteen ounces-that is a real baby! That was Griffen Plummer Affel, born December 30-Eugenia Burnett Affel's second son. Another son to arrive before the first of the year was Sally Walke Rogers'. Si already has two daughters. Despite three children, she keeps occupied with club work, church, choir, garden club, and library work . . . hardly seems enough. Was surprised to learn through Si that Betsy Chamberlain Burchard is now living in Orangeburg, New York, the village where Jeanne Sawyer Faggi and Daphne Withington Adams are living. All they need is a fourth for bridge.

Have any of you noticed Barbara Freking's picture in Life Magazine. I haven't, but Si has seen it and says that Freking is in Hollywood. Penny Lewis is teaching at the University of Pennsylvania while getting her M.A. Toppin Wheat will be graduated from the University of Virginia Hospital in the spring. Come July, Lucy Hodges Fuller and Allen will move back to Richmond where Allen starts a five-year surgical residency at the Medical College of Virginia.

Stephen Wady Owen Reams (Steve, for short, I presume) arrived on January 4— Anne Morrison Reams' second son. The other day I had luncheon with Grace Bugg Muller-Thym's mother-in-law quite by accident but most enjoyable. Mrs. Muller-Thym told me that Grace is president of the combined Women's Auxiliary of Havre de Grace, Maryland. Grace and Harry have their eyes on a 135acre farm which boasts a 100-year-old house.

A most welcome letter came from Mary Ellen Thompson Beach. Tommy loves Madison, Wisconsin, and is leading an active life there. You can imagine, with two small boys-Bobby, 3; and Tommy, 1. Phyllis Sherman Barnes wrote that Edie Syska Peltier and Paul are hoping to move back to the New York area, in fact they've been in Bronxville since Christmas. Phyll participated in a song and dance show given by the League for Service.

Bye now. Everyone write, and I do mean



WOODY and CHUCKY ANGST, sons of Louise Woodruff Angst

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE FAGER (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

Having just returned from a business trip with Worth (that is: he goes on business and I go on him . . . but I have to eat somewhere, I keep telling myself), I have a few bits to pass on which I picked up en route. In Philadelphia Mary Lau Taylor and Stuart have bought a house in Chestnut Hill. I guess a lot of us like to picture Mary in a doll's house, which is just about what she was in before, but she says they have expanded too much. And speaking of expanding, it seems Eugie Burnett Affel's family has expanded. She has a new son.

A friend from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, gave me wonderful news of Sally Bryan; she recontly married Albert Allen, Jr., from there and Harrisburg is delighted to have the pleasure of her company, which evidently they are enjoying thoroughly.

In Baltimore I found out nothing about Baltimoreans except that Frances Taylor Trigg and Locke have just become same. Locke is working there as a salesman for Western Electric. I also picked up an amusing piece on Camille Guyton Guething from a friend of hers who married a Baltimore boy. It seems Camille and Ted went to New England to ski on their vacation, but after three days at the slopes with no snow they decided to motor to Florida instead. As Liz (friend) said, who else but Camille would think of such a drastic change of plan, much less actually undertake it? Well, at least they could water ski.

In New York, in spite of a cold I wouldn't wish on anyone, I contacted Jane Findlay Tate who was in the same boat, so we had a grand time sniffling, coughing, and waving kleenex at each other for a couple of hours. In between sneezes I found out that Muie Grymes, now back from a five month's visit with Nancy Bean White in Paris (she had planned to stay five weeks), is studying speedwriting, in N. Y. C., and job honting, too. Beanie, by the way, evidently doesn't take to heavy doses of housekeeping, and has gone back to working at a desk job for Life. Mu says the

baby is a real butterball. Janie misses Libby Corddry Jones since she has moved to Morristown, but has managed to get that far out only once. She says their baby girl is very cute and their house in the country very nice, but it sure is a jaunt from New York. Jane had also seen Brooks Barnes, looking very sylphlike and attractive. Brooks wrote me that she was still in New York working for the same four pediatricians. Apparently she has drummed up some trade for them among the children of some '42 Briarites. She also said she had seen Lucy Lloyd who is working in New York. Jame herself has a nice little apartment just off Fifth Avenue and is currently taking lessons at Singer. Meanwhile, her material for slip covers sits patiently on the shelf.

In answer to some of my cards, I was pleased to hear from Dot Stauber Anderson, who says it looks as though they are in Havana to stay, since her husband is now a partner of her father. She has two boys now—Gary, 4, and Marc, 8 months; and had recently seen Ann Jacobs Pakradooni who had looked her up while on a trip with her husband. Dot said Ann looked wonderful.

A card from Harriet Pullen Phillips tells of her move to live with Ormsby's father and brother. She says she may have three men to darn socks for, but there are compensations such as a resident baby sitter (grandpa) and a cook. She has been enjoying the Sweet Briar group there in Pittsburgh.

A nice newsy epistle from Diddy Christian Mulligan brings news of a fat blond daughter already 13 months old and not yet reported to you through this department. Her name is Mellinda Whitten. Diddy and Stu have bought a house in Westmoreland Hills, and this Diddy claims is a clear indication that they will be residents of Washington, D. C., for ever and ever. She reported recent glimpses of Elizabeth Shepherd Scott and of Barbara MacNeil Blessing who was on her way to visit Ann Jacobs Pakradooni, Louise Woodruff Angst and Camille Guyton Guething. Diddy also thought several of our class would be interested in news of one of the male "members" of our class, namely "Presh," or maybe he prefers to be known only as Henry Shepherd these days. Anyhow, he is married and living in Shepherdstown, W. Va., where he and his wife are attending Shepherd College, and doing very well. He is studying agriculture and applying what he learns on his grandmother's farm.

All of which reminds me that perhaps 1 should have told you that "Paka" Barnes has a 3 months' old son.

Frances Gregg Petersmeyer writes joyously of their January vacation in Florida. Wrede's firm had leased a beach cottage for the season on a small island off the Gulf Coast and by a fluke the whole Petersmeyer family was able to stay there most of the month. Evidently they all benefitted immeasurably and are completely sold on winter vacations.

Nancy Pingree Drake sent me a dear picture of her two boys, and the big news from Anne McJunkin Briber is the arrival of her son, Frank E. Briber III, on January 25. Sister Jane visited her right before and her mother at the time so what with keeping up with our Fund collecting she has been quite busy.

The reports are that Fay Martin Chandler is much better. I received a post-holiday note from her containing news of her children and friends but no information on her own health. She says her younger daughter, Mimi, is most amusing and has quite a way with her which includes a wicked wink, used only at the most advantageous times. She told me that Lou Moore Nelson is in Iowa with her year-old daughter, Beverly, and husband, Bruce, who is studying for a Ph.D. in Physics. And for brief squibs we find Tish Ord Elliott rejoicing at the idea of moving east again and Karen Norris Sibley's pretty face impressing people as much as ever. Fay had lunched in Norfolk with Byrd Smith Hunter who is waiting to move into the new home she and Henry are building. Everyone says it is a perfect place. Meanwhile, Esther Jett Holland and Hugh are living in Suffolk. Esther wrote me earlier of this plan but I lost the letter temporarily (wedding time again) and so forgot to tell you that and also her good news of Caroline Miller McClintock's baby girl, Rosemerry, born on Caroline's birthday, September 24.

I have talked with Elsie McCarthy Samson who seems quite busy keeping care of her children and a cold. I myself am disgracefully slow at routine domesticity and don't seem to have all the time on my hands everyone expects me to, but nevertheless I have started going to Art School a couple of days a week. I don't know what it's proving but it's fun, which is what is most important. Our first assignment was to paint the town, and I haven't been back since . . .

1945

Class Secretary: Martha Holton (Mrs. Donald George Glesser) 1128 Shelly Drive. Manmee. Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

My news is meagre again but this time I have an excuse for not taking more time to find it. Don and I became proud parents of a 7 lb., 14 oz. boy, Gary Lloyd, on Friday the 13th in January. All is fine, but I'm keeping busy, hence not much news-chasing.

Mia Hecht Morgan had her second boy, George Sear Morgan, on Valentine's Day, February 14.

Frances Bickers Pinnell spent a week-end in Roanoke with Edith Page Gill Breakell and Stan not too long ago. Their apartment is adorable and hospitality wonderful. Frances adds she saw Rosemary Neuby Mullen in Richmond. Rosy has a cute little boy.

Ellen Dodson Wrightman is reported to have had a baby but the size and variety is unknown—to me, at least.

Deen Brugger Wetzig has two children, Carl, 2 years, and Dorrie, 6 months. They're living in a nice house which is quite a welcome change, says Deen, from a two-room apartment with no kitchen sink. Paul has started his new residency in Opthalmology at the New York Hospital.

Louise Cross was married April 9, 1949, to Ralph Bryant Tate.

Don't forget this is reunion year! I'm hop-

ing to get there one way or another even if I have to strap the young 'on on my back and walk. Come on back if it's at all possible.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Polly Vandeventer, 1101 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

My heartfelt thanks to all of you who started the New Year right by sending replies to my post cards. Let's begin with the last one I received—an ingenious card announcing the arrival of Joan Eldredge Hewson on February 18. Tom and Betsy Gurley Hewson are the proud parents.

Eleanor Myers Cole's daughter, Anne Louise, was born at 1:27 a. m. New Year's Day, the first 1950 baby in Broward County (Ft. Lauderdale) Florida. El and Walt are making plans to build a house on a lot on the beach of Ft. Lauderdale. El writes that the tourists are flocking to their town and the "old crackers" like the Coles are almost afraid to go downtown it's so "trafficky"! One visitor they wanted to see but missed was Nolly Thompson who was down for a vacation after Christmas.

A wonderful and newsy letter from Ellen Robbins Red says that she had just returned from a trip to Dallas where she saw Ann Atkinson Keever and her two-year-old daughter. Ellen often sees Phyllis Exall Galbraith and her family. They have a cute little house with a tiny back yard which they converted into a swimming pool last summer. You can imagine how popular that was with the neighborhood! Ellen and David are in the midst of building a very modern house and expect to move in about the middle of May. They will hardly be settled before they are off for Mexico again. David will teach a history of Mexican architecture with the University of Houston Extension Course in Mexico City. Ellen describes Mexico as "the most fabulous place" and is looking forward to the summer.

Virginia Wynn had a wonderful trip to Europe last summer. She was gone three months and saw just everything. She is now busy taking a business course in Louisville.

Martha Witherspoon Brannan moves around so fast I have trouble keeping up with her. She is now living in Birmingham where her husband is a resident in surgery at T. C. I. Hospital.

On April 5, Betty Ann Bass will marry George Norris and then spend her honeymoon in the Carribean. George graduated from Yale in 1939 and is affiliated with a flour milling company in Knoxville. Ellen Thackray will be Bass' maid of honor.

Mary Lou Holton writes that she enjoys being a student again. She is working for her M.A. in French at the University of Michigan. She is thrilled over her new role of aunt to Marty Holton Glesser's son who was born in January. Mary Lou has received a picture of Caroline Rudulph Sellers' daughter, Susan, and says she looks like a Dresden doll. Mary Lou also sends the sad news that Ellen Thackray's father died this winter.

Helen Graeff sounds very busy with all her duties as Minister of Music and Director of Yooth Activities at a Methodist Church in Danville. Her title certainly is a mouthful and her activities left me a little breathless. She directs four choirs, plans the music for all the church services, arranges supper meetings and programs for young people, and presents special musical services as well. Helen sent the program for her recital of Christmas music. She is also busy arranging all-Bach programs which will be broadcast over the local statiun this winter. She writes enthusiastically "the job gets better all the time."

Alice Eubank is working in New York and likes it very much according to reports. The reports did not say what she is doing, however.

1947

Class Secretary: Sallie Bailey, 430 North Blount Street, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: MARIA TUCKER, 2521 Fairmount Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

The class of '47 is still making its way down center aisle. Stu McGuire, I believe, was our first bride of 1950. She was married in February to Bates McCluer Gilliam who teaches English at V. M. I. They are making their home in Lexington, Virginia.

The Fitzgeralds, Sue and Kay, are engaged. Sue is planning a June wedding. Her fiance is from Washington, D. C., where Sue has been working. Kay's wedding will take place during the summer. She is engaged to Lewis Booker of Delaware. He is a med student at Virginia. Kay is working for Glamonr magazine.

Cindy Converse is marrying Al Asch, who is a New York architect. And speaking of New York, I heard via the grapevine that Irving Brenizer has a very exciting and glamorous job in New York City. I think she is secretary to a Broadway producer . . . and speaking of Broadway, Saravette Royster has, not just a part, but the role of the leading lady in "The Hasty Heart," the spring production at the Raleigh Little Theater. In addition to rehearsals every night, Saravette is holding down her very fine position with the North Carolina Medical Society and house-keeping in a darling apartment with three other girls.

Ernie Banker is going to California this summer with her family.

Katy Street Sharp wrote me a very fine letter which I received just after the last letter was sent in. Unfortunately, I have lost that letter, and I am so sorry. I promise not to lose any more!

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 1836 W. Grace Street, Richmond 20, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

Many thanks to those of you who answered my cards, but I would still love to hear from more of you. After all, regardless of what you say, I am dependent on you for news of our class. Pat Brnwn is now assistant art editor at Allan & Bacon in Boston. She is living with her family in Milton, Massachusetts. Flip Eustis is also working for a publisher in Boston. Carolyn Cannady Evans is working at the Harvard Observatory while Hervey is finishing Harvard Business School. Nancy Jones is at Katherine Gibbs in Boston this year.

Dot Bottom Gilkey has an apartment in New York. She keeps hoose, audits a few classes at Union Theological and does social work for her church. I had a long chat with Dot on one of her visits home.

Alice Dahm Prentiss now has an apartment in Baltimore. June Eager Finney is teaching second grade, dramatics, history and athleticand keeping house for Bill! June is still as efficient as ever! Trip Corddry is working at Johns Hopkins Hospital. Tat Aubrey is teaching fourth grade at Mount Washington public school in Baltimore. Judy Baldwin Waxter is teaching third grade in the Baltimore schools.

Judy Easley is working as copy girl for the Washington Post. She has had several articles on her trip abroad published.

Jody McCarthy is at the Winnetka Secretarial School. Ann Henderson is attending the American Academy of Art in Chicago. Dot Wallace is judging soap contests in Chicago. She and Jane Taylor joined Betty Wellford, Mag Towers and me at Sweet Briar for a hilarious Faculty Show. Suzanne Edwards is at modeling school in Chicago.

Preston Hodges married Eugene Hill on February 18 in Petersburg. Stevie Stevens, Larry Lawrence, and Katie Cox were bridesmaids. Bill and Judy Baldwin Waxter, Jody Becker, and Bunny Barnett came south for the occasion. Bunny stayed with me and we commuted to Petersburg along with Caroline Casey, Betty Wellford, Margaret Towers, and Francis and Ann Doar Jones. Stevie caught the bouquet and got the ring in the cake. Bunny could do no better than a bulldog's face! It was certainly fun seeing so many of our class together again. Katie visited me after Preston's wedding and attended Stu Mc-Guire's ('47g) wedding to Bates McCluer Gilliam. Marie Musgrove spent several days in Richmond in February. What fun we had rehashing our trip to Europe. Alice Trout spent several hours here en route to Florida. On her way back to Roanoke, Alice visited Stevie in Charleston and who should show up but Preston and Gene Hill. Stevie is now going to business school and working for the Charleston Gardens.

Mimi Powell is giving piano lessons in Houston now. She has about fifteen pupils.

Libby Truehart spent several weeks in Florida this winter with her sister.

Maggie Woods Tillet has an apartment in Charlotte, North Carolina. She keeps busy keeping house and looking after her new dog, Jigger.

Alice says that you all contributed to the Fund and now I ask you that you all contribute news to me.

Alumnae Representatives on Admission

* Chairman of Committee

ALABAMA

Montgomery: Mrs. Philip A. Sellers (Caroline Rudulph, '46g) Old Place Farm, Chesson.

CALIFOR NIA

Los Angelles: Mrs. Harry L. Nelson (Elizabeth Mac-Queen, '25g) 1357 West Haven, San Marino 9.*

SAN FRANCISCO: Mrs. A. Kent Balls (Elizabeth Franke, '13g) 36 El Camino Real, Berkeley 5.

COLORADO

DENVER: Mrs. William S. Illiff, Jr., (Dorothy Keller, '26g) 500 Lake Shore, Littleton.

CONNECTICUT

HARTHORD: Miss Catherine Cox, '49g, 682 Prospect Avenue.

DELAWARE

Wilmington: Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr. (Marjorie Ward, '32g) 2204 West 11th Street.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Mrs. George Wenzel (Ruth Remon, '32g) 3102 33rd Place, N. W., zone 8.*

FLORIDA

JACKSONVILLE: Mrs. Edward W. Lane, Jr. (Helen Murchison, '46g) 4704 Algonquin Avenue.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA: Mrs. Hughes S. Schroder (Frances Longino, '44g) 1268 Piedmont Avenue, N. E., Apartment 14.

ILLINOIS

CHICAGO: Mrs. William E. Widau (Elizabeth Murray, '22) Sunset Ridge Road, Northfield.*

KENTUCKY

LOUISVILLE: Mrs. Inman Johnson (Elizabeth Cox, '27g) 4001 Ormond Road.

MARYLAND

Annapolis: Mrs. E. MacKall Childs (Betty Blackmer, '43) R.F.D. 1, Box 251.

BALTIMORE: Mrs. Alan C. Davis (Dorothy Hamilton, '26g) 301 Somerset Road, zone 10.*

MASSACHUSETTS

BROOKLINE: Mrs. George Austen, Jr. (Langhorne Watts, '33g) 21 Hawthorne Road.

Wellesley Hills: Mrs. Franklin P. Parker (Katherine Niles, '36g) 46 Glen Road, zone 82.

MICHIGAN

Birmingham: Mrs. Edson S. Stevens (Geneva Crossman, '35g) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. No. 1.

MISSISSIPP

Jackson: Mrs. Charles L. Neill, Jr. (Mary McCallum, '34g) 768 Belhaven Street.

NEW JERSEY

MAPLEWOOD: Mrs. Leonard M. Horton (Gladys Wester, '30g) 619 Prospect Street.*

PHILLIPSBURG: Mrs. Wayne Dumont II (Helen Williamson, '37g) 701 Hillcrest Boulevard.

PRINCETON: Miss Braxton Preston, '43g, 7 Greenholm. NEW YORK

ITHACA: Mrs. Lewis H. Durland (Peggy Carry, '35g) 528 Cayuga Heights Road.

LONG ISLAND: Mrs. Rosalie H. Cramer (Rosalie Hall, '37g) 75 Roxbury Road, Garden City.*

NEW YORK CITY: Mrs. Stephen Botsford (Cynthia Abbott, '42g) 243 East 48th Street, zone 17.

ROCHESTER: Mrs. Ralph Peters (Phoebe Rowe, '30g) 249 Hollywood Avenue.

UTICA: Mrs. Richard H. Balch (Elizabeth Prescott, '28g) 1202 Parkway East.

Westchester County: Mrs. John W. Bradley (Louise Dreyer, '34g) 18 River Glen, Hastings-on-Hudson.

NORTH CAROLINA

CHARLOTTE: Mrs. Joseph Greer (Catherine Smart, '46g) 414 Eastover Road.

Durham: Mrs. Kelsey Regen (Jocelyn Watson, '28g) 1106 Watts Street.

Greensboro: Mrs. Edwin F. Lucas, Jr. (Mildred Brenizer, '44g) 1610 Independence Road.

OHIO

CINCINNATI: Mrs. E. Webster Harrison (Mary Huntington, '30g) Drake Road, Box 54M, zone 27.*

CLEVELAND: Mrs. Richard E. Barnes (Elsetta Gilchrist, '27g) 6515 York Road, Parma Heights, zone 9.

DAYTON: Mrs. J. W. Herbert (Elizabeth Knapp, '47g) 1211 Far Hills Avenue, Apartment 401.

Toledo: Miss Patricia Stickney, '44g, 2125 Mt. Vernon Avenue.

OKLAHOMA

Tulsa: Mrs. Theodore Rinehart (Betty Frazier, '39g) 2438 East 25th Place.

PENNSYLVANIA

Philadelphia: Mrs. Robert O. Biltz (Katherine Brightbill, '28g) 225 North Pine Street, Langhorne."

PITTSBURGH: Mrs. C. Vey Smith (Martha Hodill, '39g) 6929 Meade Street, zone 8.*

TEXAS

Austin: Mrs. Dawson O. George, Jr. (Anne Barrett, '42g) 2501 Aztec Drive.

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Houston: Mrs. Alfred T. Krook (Sarah Dance, '28g) 2418 Stanmore Drive, zone 6.

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ALUMNAE NEWS

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE SWEET BRIAR, VIRGINIA

June, 1950

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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THE PRESIDENT AND THE PRESIDENT-ELECT

Mrs. Pannell paid a visit to the College on May 30, when she was introduced to faculty, Staff and Students. She will take over on July 1, and Miss Lucas will leave for Europe shortly thereafter.

A Greeting to Alumnae

by Dr. Anne Pannell

It IS a very happy thought to be coming home to Virginia and to have this opportunity to thank you for your hearty welcome to the Sweet Briar family. On this occasion I want to make a very earnest plea for your help for the college and myself. I feel that Miss Glass and Miss Lucas by their splendid contributions have paved the way for the kind of objective thinking on the part of the students and faculty at Sweet Briar which will make it an institution ready to play a constructive role in these baffling but exciting days. A college can only be successful when it is based on cooperation. A college does not consist

merely of the faculty and students but of the long line of previous students. For a college to be successful it must have the united support of all its students past and present. It is an honor to follow in the footsteps of such distinguished predecessors as Mary Benedict, Emilie Watts Mc-Vea, Meta Glass and Martha B. Lucas. Your former presidents have accomplished much because they have been fortunate enough to have the kind of constructive cooperation which makes a great college. May I ask for the same kind of whole-hearted support in the days ahead so that together we may see visions and build them?

Commencement Address, June 5, 1950

by Martha B. Lucas

The seniors chose President Lucas to be their speaker for the forty-first annual Commencement. Their gift to the College is to be a portrait of Miss Lucas. Graduates of 1947, 1948 and 1949, and members of past and present alumnae councils, gave the college \$722 for the Nan and Nancy Askew Foreign Student Fund, begun by Miss Lucas.

STUDENT publication at the Brooks School in North Andover, Massachusetts, recently addressed inquiries to several hundred famous people asking them what advice they would like to give any student on the occasion of his graduation. Mr. Trygve Lie, Secretary General of the United Nations, replied: "Understand and support the United Nations in its work of preventing a third world war." British Author Evelyn Waugh said (with tongue evidently well placed in cheek) that men should be admonished to go to the university, read philosophy, history and the classics, and ride horses; that women should go to Europe, learn the French and English languages, study architecture and modesty. Professor and Author Henry Steele Commager professorially advised: "Keep an open mind and an experimental attitude . . . Don't be perfectionist. Avoid the doctrinaire and the purely theoretical . . . Damn the absolute." Mr. George Bernard Shaw replied that he would not give a graduate any advice unless he asked for it, in which case he would warn him that the adviser was not infallible and was, at best, a generation out of date. There's considerable wisdom in these various suggestions, and I trust that the notice recently given them by the American Press has served to stem the flood of commencement oratory by which helpless school and college graduates become inundated about this time of the year.

Of course, for today's commencement address you have only yourselves to blame. For better or for worse you chose me as your commencement speaker and courteously demurred when I recommended other and far more distinguished names for your consideration. The intimate truth is that you knew that I knew that commencement speeches should last no more than half an hour. And that's not something you can say to a visiting dignitary who comes with a brief case full of manuscript and an eager-beaverness to bring you up to date on his life and works, and state of the universe, in just 50,000 well chosen words.

Howsoever that may be, you have invited me to be your commencement speaker; and I therefore, wish to speak directly to you, on what I believe to be the most important and essential matter for us to consider together on this significant day. I intend to speak "within the limit," pointedly, and with solemn emphasis, for I believe that very great issues are at stake. I want to talk about the future of

free minds—and the meanings, true and false, of American conservatism.

Long before you came to college you may have repeated aloud with your class at school—or read to yourself from a post office wall "The Freedom Pledge." I saw it recently framed and hung on the wall in a government building in Washington. This is the pledge.

"I am an American
Free to speak without fear
Free to worship God in my own way
Free to stand for what I think right
Free to oppose what I believe wrong
Free to choose those who govern my country
This heritage of Freedom I pledge to uphold
For myself and all mankind."

That is your pledge, as an American. These are your freedoms as an American. Freedom to speak without fear, to stand for what you think right and oppose what you believe wrong. But the searching and all important question is will you do it, will you exercise these freedoms: will you oppose what you believe wrong, will you uphold this beritage of freedom for yourself and all mankind?

We in America are thinking and talking a great deal these days about preserving our freedoms, about protecting the individual under our form of government from authoritarian encroachments which might limit his freedom of thought, his freedom of worship, his freedom of speech, his right to live as he wants to live, in friendly cooperation with his fellows. But these are troubled times when widespread conflict rages between sinister forces which are contending in the field for the control of the minds of men, and for the ultimate negation of all that our spiritual heritage of Democratic freedom represents. Contending doctrines in politics, economics, and religion are aligning themselves for what would seem to be a war-to-the-death against man's onward march toward freedom. Communist dogma, fascist dogma, authoritarian religious dogma are throughout the world driving with determination and self-righteous fanaticism for the control of human destiny. These are indeed days when we must understand much more clearly than we have in the pist the spiritual foundations of our democracy, for it is the spiritual content which gives democracy its essential substance and which alone can

enable it to survive in this battle for the hearts and souls of men.

This college, in the liberal arts tradition, and the graduates of this college cannot but be vitally concerned with these contemporary threats to freedom and their responsibilities in enabling freedom to survive. This kind of education which we call "liberal" education is, traditionally and essentially, that kind of education which liberates the mind and frees the mind from bondage. Your college education can be judged successful to the degree that it has served to free you from prejudices and misconceptions, from ignorance and narrowness of mind, to the degree that it has really enabled you to gain perspective on the nature of man and the values by which men live. Liberal Education, by its very nature, should be a towering bulwark in defense of freedom. To whom should we look for courageous leadership in the defense of American Freedom if not to the graduates of our liberal arts institutions? It is you and other liberally educated people throughout our country who must defend the American Dream. If we are to conserve the principles of freedom which inspired the birth of our nation, you and other free human beings must stand firm against the oncoming forces of authority and tyranny, whether those forces originate in communist, fascist or ecclesiastical dogmas, in defiance of the inalienable rights of man. You will find, as we who are your forerunners have found, that the forces of authority most frequently hide behind the cloak of what they call "conservatism," a word of their own special make, designed to confuse the issue by insinuating that the opponent's position represents a radical change from "what has been." The Philosopher, Ernest Hocking, commented in one of his books on religion a few years ago that it is impossible for a person to be too conservative. The important question is what he wants to

It is of the utmost importance in these difficult days that we keep the record absolutely straight, that we recognize as basic to our American way of life the principles of freedom, equality, and justice upon which our nation was founded. If we believe in the principles of the founding Fathers, if we work to conserve these values of the past for the benefit of the future, we are true conservatives, in Hocking's vital sense of the word. We must also have the courage of our conservative convictions, to stand forthrightly for principles of individual liberty and to oppose uncompromisingly all radical authoritarianism, from whatsoever quarter.

But first we must have quite clear in our minds the nature of our heritage of liberty and its meaning to our forefathers and to us. In 1864 Abraham Lincoln said, "The world has never had a good definition of liberty, and the American people just now are much in need of one. We all declare for liberty; but in using the same word we do not all mean the same thing."

Today, with the crucial political conflict of our century centering in the struggle for individual liberty, many of our people are still confused about the meaning of the

word and its relation to our democratic heritage. The confusion, I think, comes more from our ignorance and indolence than from any lack of clarity in the thinking, speaking, and acting of those from whom we have inherited America's great liberal tradition. Their record is clear. It was a young gentleman from a nearby county in this state of Virginia who at the age of 33 wrote one of the most justly famous political documents of all time, the Declaration of Independence. "We declare these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness." To secure these rights, our thirteen original colonies broke away from the British Commonwealth to become free and independent states. Basic to this declaration and this rebellion against authority, was a spiritual conviction reaching far beyond the authoritarianisms of nationalistic or tribal point of view. The Declaration did not say that Americans are born free and equal but that all men are so born. It was for the entire human family that Thomas Jefferson and his fellow patriots asserted the equality of human rights and not for one nation or one group alone. Here was indeed a higher faith, a spiritual conviction of universal implication, which challenged the dogmatic exclusiveness, the tribal, racial, limited viewpoints common to the old evaluation of human personality. Here was a faith, born of deep religious conviction, looking toward a world of freedom and brotherhood without exclusiveness.

Only from a free mind could such a statement of faith come forth. It was from free thinking men, with the courage of their intellectual vision, and spiritual conviction that we have inherited our great tradition. Jefferson once wrote, "I have sworn upon the altar of God eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man." Ben Franklin voiced his faith as forthrightly: "God grant that not only the love of liberty but a thorough knowledge of the rights of man may pervade all the nations of the Earth, so that a philosopher may set his feet anywhere on its surface and say 'this is my country.'"

Holding spiritual convictions similar to those expressed by Jefferson and Franklin were most of the leading figures in the founding of our democratic form of government: such men as Washington, Adams, Madison, Mason, and Monroe. (A disproportionate number of Virginia gentlemen in the lot! Only slightly appropos of this was a comment recently made in a Washington paper on certain aspects of the system of public education in our state. Said this particular gentleman "Virginia is proud of being called the cradle of democracy." But the State Constitution has prevented the infant from growing up.") It was inevitable, of course, that these Founding Fathers should be condemned by the authoritarians of their day, in both Church and State, as rebels, heretics, atheists, infidels . . . and all the other colorful verbiage with which the defenders of authority have been wont to defend their positions. Just as you, if you actively ally yourselves with America's liberal

tradition, may on occasion be slandered in our time by such "fighting words" as "nihilist," "communist," or just plain "radical."

But time and the American Dream of responsible freedoms under God have gone marching on. The great American tradition has had courageous and celebrated spokesmen among the religionists, philosophers, poets, legislators, and teachers of every generation. One of the greatest of America's prophets, Ralph Waldo Emerson, expressed bluntly his belief in the importance of the individual as opposed to authority: "Whoso would be a man must be a non-conformist." Emerson condemned religious creeds as imposing the opinions of some upon the minds of all. Such formulations of ideas, he believed, profaned the sacredness of the mind's integrity. For Emerson the nature of man and the nature of God were such that each man has the freedom and the responsibility to think through his own religious beliefs, free from the dictation of any institution or tradition.

But what about our individual integrity, as related to this American tradition of individual freedom? If we deeply believe in the sacredness of human personality and are inwardly compelled to ally ourselves with those who, like Jefferson, have sworn eternal hostility to every form of tyranny over the human mind, do we simply become "yesmen" to a tradition? In other words, if we admit to ourselves what we actually are—the true conservatives of America's freedom tradition, do we thereby lose faith with the very spirit of independence and free inquiry upon which this tradition rests? The question is a highly "academic" one and easy to answer for you accomplished academicians! It's really almost a nonsense question; but the more sophistic souls among the radical authoritarians do press the point from time to time. One of the best answers ever given was that of Edward Everett Hale in his "Foundations of the Republic," when he wrote:

"For your life and mine, today, and tomorrow, if we wish to maintain a Republic, we must keep in mind our own part in living up to the ideas of the fathers. This is not because they were the ideas of the fathers, but because they are infinite ideas. They represent the eternities . . . they rest upon absolute religion, the religion in which all men are of one blood, every man is a son of God, every man bears his brother's burdens."

The ideas of the Fathers, yes, but not because they were held by great men of earlier days but because they are godly ideas. When you were a child you thought as a child . . . you perhaps accepted the ideas of your parents because they were their ideas (unless you had the rare good fortune to grow up in a truly democratic home). But now that you are adults, you probably consider and evaluate the opinions of your parents in the light of all that you have learned and all that your searching, intuitive intelligence has discovered in "the mind of God." For the mature mind, there is a reference beyond parental dictation, beyond creedal formulations, beyond institutional authority. And I should be quite frustrated, as I believe many human beings are, if I had to try to define this further source of inspiration

without reference to Divine Reality, the love of which I believe to be perfect freedom.

The record of the past is clear. Through the years of our history as a Republic, those who have worked to make the American Dream a reality have shared distinctive qualities of mind and heart, which were these: Freedom of thought, persistent search for truth, unfettered ethical insights, a profound respect for human rights, humility before the ultimate Mystery which some revered in silence and others called God. But permeating and essential to all was freedom, freedom to think and test traditional truths and new truths, freedom apart from the dictates of tradition, to seek the meaning of God in human life. The history of our American experiment with freedom and democracy has been shaped by liberators, whose first loyalty was not to any dictation but to the truth which affirmed itself in their own spiritual experience and sprang from their own moral insights.

But where do we stand today? It sometimes helps to see ourselves as others see us. Andre Siegfried, a distinguished French academician, (with whom many of our Junior Year in France group have studied in Paris, both last year and this) has just published a book "L'Ame des Peuples," in which he attempts an analysis of the national elements in the synthesis which we call "occidental civilization." In the section on America, he points with alarm to the current trend toward conformity in our country, to our deliberate destruction of whatever varies from the norm. The individual in America, says Siegfried, is sinking into a job-conscious mass-man, who sometimes still tries to talk like a frontiersman or pioneer but is the more incongruous therefor.

It is helpful to have Professor Siegfried's evaluation; Lut we have only to look about us on every side in America to see widespread suspicion and mistrust of the very principles upon which our society rests. Nor is it our society alone which is threatened at its very foundations.

Throughout the world, the struggle for individual liberty is the crucial conflict of our day, a struggle in the last analysis, between the brotherhood of free men and the institutions of servitude. Our American ideal of democracy is on trial everywhere in the world. What we in America think and do about individual freedom directly or indirectly affects the policies of every government and the people of all nations. If we desert the way of freedom here, the ideal will suffer immeasurably everywhere.

One member of our United States delegation to the United Nations recently suggested that "the best way to solve world problems was to make democracy a success in this country so that it would be respected throughout the world." Twice within the last two years, I have had occasion to represent this country in international educational conferences. And at each conference I have been questioned closely by delegates from other countries about those aspects of our American practice which continue to belie our democratic ideals. Most frequently do they comment on discriminatory practices against minority groups, particularly the American Negro. "Our people," they say, "are con-

fused about your American democracy. You in America preach equal rights for all without distinction of race or creed; but only in Russian Communism do we see this ideal put into practice." Such comments perhaps reflect inadequate knowledge or prejudiced distortion with regard to the actual practice both in this country and in communist-dictated countries.

We in America know perfectly well that some progress is being made in some places in working toward the realization of our democratic ideals. For example, I go from your commencement today to give the commencement address at the North Carolina College at Durham, a co-educational college for Negroes, supported by the state of North Carolina. And well supported! The college has a handsome campus with a number of new and capacious buildings. In addition, the state legislature has made available about 41/2 nillion dollars for permanent improvements. Five new buildings are now under construction and two more will begin going up this month. Just a week from today, I shall be participating in commencement exercises of the university of my own home town in Kentucky, the University of Louisville, which happens to be the oldest municipal university in our country. Just this spring the Board of Trustees of our university has voted to open the doors of



Lynchburg News photo

Sydney Overstreet receiving her diploma from Miss Lucas after Mrs. Lyman presented her.

the institution to Negro students. A few days ago, the director of the Fulbright Program at the Institute of International Education told me of a recent conversation he had had with a student from Germany studying this year at the University of Oklahoma, another southern university which has within the last year admitted Negro students, to the graduate school. This German student said that America as she was seeing it at the University of Oklahoma was quite different than she had been told in Germany it would be. "It's not true," she said, "that some American citizens are segregated from others just because of their race or color." She continued "I have a brother in Germany who is a Communist and feels that America is a dangerous and undemocratic country. But I know that he will feel differently when I tell him how the faculty and students here at Oklahoma feel about the racial question."

The picture is fortunately not entirely dark. There are glimmers of hope and beacons of promise on our horizons. And for our own part, we know full well that it is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness. But we cannot and must not lose sight of the fact that if freedom fails, the darkness will overwhelm us. And this new and greater darkness, if it comes, will be filled with the sound and fury of destruction and human suffering such as our troubled planet has never seen. In this half light of the world's present uncertainty, we must above all else hold fast to our principles; or we are lost. These are days when all with vision and courage must dedicate themselves to live for a great cause. Many have fought and died for this cause of human freedom. But it is even harder in many ways to live for freedom. There have been other periods in our own nation's history of particular stress and strain, when the Great Principles were being challenged, as they are now, from many quarters. I have often walked along the little park of Commonwealth Avenue in Boston and always loved to stop beside the seated statue of William Lloyd Garrison. On either side of the base of his memorial statue are written these words:

"My country is the world
My countrymen are all mankind
I am in earnest, I will not equivocate
I will not excuse, I will not retreat
A single inch. And I will be heard"

Another defender of the Great Principles, Thaddeus Stevcus, disposed of a lot which he had owned in an exclusive cemetery and made arrangements for his own burial in a cemetery whose gates were open to all and then wrote the words later inscribed upon his grave marker:

"I repose in this quiet and secluded spot not from any natural preference for solitude; but finding other cemeteries limited by charter rules as to race, I have chosen this that I might illustrate in death the principles which I advocated through a long life—equality of man before his Creator."

These two defenders of human freedom were especially concerned with one aspect of the over-all problem with which we today are faced. But the important thing is that such men as these dared to live courageously and even unpopularly for the principles in which they believed. It is this courage, this sense of high purpose, this uncompromising devotion, to one's highest ideals which we now must make manifest in our daily lives if mankind is to survive. In your homes, in your communities, in the organizations which you join, in the schools and offices in which you work, continue in the active service of freedom. No matter who calls you what, dare to stand for what you think right and to oppose what you believe to be wrong. Expect to be ridiculed, lambasted and exacerbated by the ranks of apathy, ignorance, and entrenched intolerance. But to the very best of your energy, training, and liberal mindness, keep faith with America's great tradition of freedom.

Mr. Dwight Eisenhower last week sent out invitations to the 200th anniversary of Columbia University . . . In 1954 (four years' deadline for responding to an invitation gives you lots of time to think up reasons not to go! But in this case I am sure that everyone will want to be there.) The only definite plan to date for this important birthday party is the theme of the occasion. The theme is "Freedom." This theme has been chosen because freedom, in Mr. Eisenhower's words, is the "one principle which all free universities unfailingly must defend."

Certainly no more suitable subject could have been chosen for that celebration four years hence. But the application of the theme must be made now, in all of our colleges and universities, as well as in the daily lives of everyone of us. This college can play an important part in the defense of freedom if you who are its Alumnae (or soon will be) will put conviction and persistent effort into making it so. In announcing our next President, Time Magazine, that far from accurate arbiter of public opinion, recently referred to "fashionable, forward-looking Sweet Briar, where everything will go right on running just as smoothly and amiably as ever." As usual, they could not have been more wrong, about either the past or, I believe, the future. The quest for truth never did "run smooth"; and as long as there is living space for honest differences of opinion, never shall. Freedom is a rocky, uphill course, with slippery shale and obtrusive boulders to make the footing difficult. But, be that as it may, it would appear that only free human beings, with free minds and the love of freedom in their hearts, can do the work which must be done. What we have proudly called the American Dream, but which we know is the dream of free men everywhere, must, I believe, become the World Dream of all the peoples, if mankind is to survive. America's way is freedom, freedom to find an ever greater and more abundant faith. Freedom can be won and held only with our defenses constantly on guard against encroaching tyrannies over our minds and hearts and persons. Such freedom and such faith can be won for the world, I deeply believe. It must, if man is to know what he may yet become!



Throng Outside the Gymnasium Following Commencement,

Alumnae Gifts to the College July 1, 1949-June 24, 1950

| Alumnae Fund from 1519 contributors \$1 | 3,405.30 |
|---|-----------|
| Endowment of Manson Scholarship, from Alumnae clubs | 1,368.42 |
| Manson Scholarship for current session | 700.00 |
| St. Andrews Scholarship Fund | 207.00 |
| College Endowment Fund from 3 alumnae | 325.00 |
| In honor of M. Dee Long | 12.50 |
| Benedict Scholarship Fund, by reuning alumnae of the Academy, '10, '11, '13, '14, and '15 | 200.00 |
| Scholarships for the Junior Year in France | 50.00 |
| Eugene William Lyman Lectureship, in honor of Dean Lyman | 722.00 |
| Nan and Nancy Askew Fund, in honor of President Lucas | 722.00 |
| Total\$1 | 17,712.22 |

For the Library:

4 volume Diary of James K. Polk During His Presidency, by Margaret Towers, 49g.

Percy MacKaye's Tetralogy, *The Mystery of Hamlet King of Denmark*, special de luxe edition, by Mr. F. N. Batsell, in memory of his wife, Enna Frances Brown, '33g.

Miss Long Leaves Sweet Brian

by Martha von Briesen

Miss Long was the speaker at the Annual Meeting of the Alumnae Association June 3, after which she was presented with our gift of a Sheffield tea tray.



IN THE fall of 1919, a young woman joined the faculty of Sweet Briar College. In June, 1950, this same woman, still young in spirit, is retiring from the faculty, taking with her the good wishes and gratitude of students, alumnae, and staff colleagues.

Miss M. Dee Long, who has been professor of English since 1930 and acting head of the department on four different occasions, likes to recall with a chuckle how very close she came to leaving Sweet Briar in 1920, instead of 1950. When she was asked to chaperone a group of students to a dance in Lexington after she had been at the college only a few weeks she decided to go "because I thought I would probably never have another opportunity to see Lexington. I didn't like Sweet Briar and I wasn't going to stay longer than a year."

But somehow, Miss Long's first feelings about Sweet Briar changed, and she remained to become one of its most loyal supporters, giving to the development of the young college her critical interest and hard work. Thirty-one years of such service, by no means confined entirely to committee work even though she has at one time or other been on almost every major committee, is bound to have results.

For one thing, there are the returning alumnae, who remember Miss Long as a wise counselor and friend, whether they ever took her courses or not. For 17 years Miss Long was a resident in one of the dormitories. Former students come back to Sweet Briar and almost without exception they make a point of looking her up, feeling assured in advance that they will get a warm welcome, a chance to learn something about the latest developments of importance at Sweet Briar, and an opportunity to tell about their own work or their families. That the alumnae will miss her when they return to college is unquestioned.

As for the present student body, they showed how they felt about Miss Long by dedicating this year's Briar Pafeb, the college yearbook which came out a few days ago, as follows: "Here is a true First Lady of Sweet Briar, a gentle and enthusiastic friend, a beloved professor... She lives up to the minute, yet is one of the few people in our community in whom tradition is integrated with the present day... So it is in remembering this delightful lady, her generosity and understanding, her keen wit and the impish sparkle in her eyes, and her great love for Sweet Briar and its people, that we dedicate with pride and appreciation the 1950 edition of the Briar Pateb to M. Dee Long."

Miss Long's colleagues know her as a tireless worker for whatever will contribute to the strengthening progress of the college. Being a member of the Committee on Admission for 30 years, for example, has given her one opportunity for such a contribution. In the beginning, she recalls, the committee only met two or three times a year to find out how registrations were coming along, but in recent years the committee members have had an increasing load of meetings and discussions and careful deliberations. To her, this committee's greatest achievement was its successful promotion of the adoption, in 1948, of the full program of tests administered by the College Entrance Examination Board as a requirement for admission.

Looking back over her years as a member of the English Department, Miss Long points with some satisfaction to its initiative in promoting two academic developments which she feels are of major importance in a liberal arts college: the Honors Plan of Study, a form of tutorial instruction for students with initiative and ability to do independent work, adopted in 1931; comprehensive examinations for all seniors majoring in English, adopted in 1941.

A fondness for history, legends, and folklore has led Miss Long to discover for herself much interesting data about the early days of the college, the historical background of this region and of the Fletcher and Williams families, and the founding of Sweet Briar plantation.

Throughout Amherst County, Miss Long has many friends, people she has met and worked with, aided and en-

couraged. She helped in the establishment and growth of the Amherst County Health Association, she was active in making the annual Amherst County Day at Sweet Briar an occasion for uniting the college and the county, and she served as president of the local chapter of the American Association of University Women in 1945-46 when it made and published a pamphlet on The Status of the Negro in Amherst County. Out of this study grew a scholarship tund for annual aid to a graduate of the Amherst Training School who needs such help to go to college. Miss Long has helped with the selection of each successive scholarship winner.

Much more than that, Miss Long has become well acquainted with many individuals in the county. For example, she knows most of the employees of the college and she knows and follows with interest the progress of their families as well. When she was told about a project to honor some of the long-time employees at Sweet Briar she said at once, "Oh, let me help, too."

In a lighter vein, Miss Long has taken great delight in her participation in the faculty shows, given at fouryear intervals "for the enlightenment of the students." She has helped to originate skits, and she has been one of the star performers in quite a number of these frolics. Her performances are invariably received with gales of laughter.

Plans for next year? Miss Long smiles and says she is going back home to Kentucky, probably to Lexington, in order to be near the academic world in which she is at home, and in order to be near several members of her family who live "just down the road," near Paris. She says she is not going to join organizations which have committees, but neither is she "just going to sit down." Those who know her well agree that would be entirely out of keeping with her active spirit, but they hope she'll have plenty of time to indulge in two of her long-postponed enthusiasms, working double-crostic puzzles and going to horse shows and races. About the latter, Miss Long adds that she likes "just to look at beautiful horses."

Much could be written about Miss Long's academic interests, her studies in this country and abroad during her various leaves of absence, offices she has held and other phases of her career as a teacher. But such facts are not now foremost in the thoughts of those who know Miss Long and who are sorry to see her leave Sweet Briar. Miss Long was the center of many parties given during the last few weeks of the semester and she enjoyed that. True to form, she also took great pleasure in helping to honor others on several occasions. She was the leading spirit in raising a fund to honor the late Miss Mattie Patteson. On Sunday afternoon, May 28, Miss Long presided at the brief program to dedicate a small terrace, surrounded by newly planted shrubs and large enough to hold a garden bench and two chairs, on the lawn beside Miss Mattie's House (Faculty House 1). Mrs. Dew, Miss Howland, Dr. Harley, Miss Sparrow, and Dr. Rollins also shared in this ceremony, bringing to life remembrance of the past.

Then there was the occasion on June 1, when members of the community, old and young, joined to honor the 17

DON C. WHEATON RESIGNS

TO BE A VICE-PRESIDENT AT KENYON

Alumnae who have been graciously entertained at the Wheaton home at Sweet Briar will be sorry to hear that due to Mr. Wheaton's appointment to the newly-created post of financial vice-president of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, they will be leaving Sweet Briar on June 30. Mr. Wheaton will be responsible for all business and financial affairs of the college.

Second treasurer of Sweet Briar College, Mr. Wheaton succeeded the late William B. Dew in that office eight years ago. He is a director of the Lynchburg Trust and Savings Bank and of the Ferro Enamel Corporation, Cleveland.

A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Kenyon, Mr. Wheaton has been a member of its Board of Trustees since 1933. The following year he was appointed to the Board's committee on investments and has been its chairman since 1935. He is the author of the plan for managing college investments known as the Kenyon Plan, which has been in successful operation there since 1941.

The Lynchburg Daily Advance commented editorially upon Mr. Wheaton's resignation from Sweet Briar as follows:

"Since coming to Sweet Briar College in 1942, to be treasurer of that institution Don C. Wheaton has made many friends in the Lynchburg community and those friends have considered him to be a permanently adopted son, highly cherished. Therefore it is distressing to learn that he is leaving this summer to become financial vice-president of Kenyon College, at Gambier, Ohio.

"Besides being a graduate of Kenyon and a member of its Board of Trustees, Mr. Wheaton is an alumnus of the University of Virginia. With that, and his eight years of residence here, he has all the necessary attributes to be considered a Virginian and is so considered.

"Sweet Briar College and the Lynchburg-Amherst community will suffer a serious loss in Kenyon College's gain but perhaps Mr. Wheaton will retain his Virginia loyalties and at least a periodic resumption of residence with us.

"In congratulating him on his new distinction in accepting so responsible a post, we grieve at his going."

His successor at Sweet Briar has not yet been named.

women and 12 men who had served the college for 25 years or more. Miss Long's special delight was in being able to greet all of her old friends as each came forward to receive the certificate of gratitude and a gift of silver presented by Miss Lucas in the name of the college. Miss Long had some amusing incident, some personal reminiscence, some bit of homely, helpful philosophy to relate about each one, to the evident enjoyment of the whole company. Surely there could have been no higher tribute to her skill than that made the next morning by Cris Thompson, one of the recipients, who said, "Miss Long sure knows how to keep an audience goin'."

Dr. and Mrs. Eugene William Lyman

MRS. LYMAN HONORED

In honor of Mrs. Lyman, graduates of the classes of 1941-'49, and members of past and present alumnae councils, presented the college with a gift of \$722 to the Eugene Lyman Lectureship. Mrs. Lyman was the speaker at our alumnae banquet at which time the presentation was made. She plans to spend the summer at her home in Massachusetts, and will then assume her duties at Union Theological Seminary.

A Part of the Junior Year in France Group Shown at Sailing Time Last Year.

College News



Martha ion Briesen photo

COMMUNITY HONORS 29

One of the happiest events ever held at Sweet Briar, was the ceremony on June 1 at which time those men an women who had given 25 or more years of service to the college were publicly honored. Miss Lucas presided with the assistance of Miss Long and Mrs. Wailes.



In Brief



Dee Long photo

THE PATTESON MEMORIAL

tiny garden spot, designed by Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, was dedicated recently. It is located on the lawn of alty House 1, over which Miss Mattie presided for so



JUNIOR YEAR IN FRANCE

History of Art Students at the Sainte Chappelle

hirty-two colleges will be represented among the 83 abers going to France September 7.

et Briar, will hold one of two scholarships awarded by French government. She has also received a grant from et Briar alumnae who themselves spent their junior years



Lynchburg News photo

TWO PHI BETA KAPPA, MAGNA CUM LAUDE GRADUATES

Helen Murchison Lane, '46g, congratulates Mary Morris Gamble and her sister, Margaret Murchison after commencement exercises.



THEY HONORED MISS BENEDICT

Members of the Academy Classes of 1910, 1911, 1913, 1914 and 1915 on campus reunion week-end made a \$200 gift to the college for the endowment of the Benedict scholarship. Miss Benedict was here to celebrate reunion with them.

News from Our Foreign Students, Past and Present



I came over from France to Sweet Briar College in 1918. I arrived just before the close of the World War I with other exchange students. President Woodrow Wilson was then at the White House. The American soldiers were fighting

abroad; all over the world was great talk of their exploits.

Miss Emilie Watts McVea was then President of Sweet Briar College. I spent 5 years in that wonderful institution. After the first 2 years I got an A.B. degree and I remained 3 years more as an instructor.

Everything a girl could dream of was in the college—students from all over the United States, an able faculty, a perfect equipment and a fine campus. Everybody was a real friend. Studying, reading, playing was made easy and profitable. Entertainments were numerous; everyday life comfortable and interesting. One did learn a new language beautifully.

Here was peace and liberty. Victory could spread her wings to heaven.

All the problems of a girl's life were handled through the students' self-government. One did acquire a sense of responsibility towards the community. The glory of youth, the respect of elders went hand in hand.

My vocation was to be a teacher. Leaving Sweet Briar I taught 10 years in several schools in different parts of the country. Everywhere I met fine pupils, cordial people and made a good living. America, a land of opportunity was true to her word.

The United States is a fine country. I am proud and happy I have lived with the finest people

of the universe.

Now I am at home in France. The World War II has taken place. The American soldiers returned to lead France to victory.

Here everybody is enchanted about American education. The land of skyscrapers holds the French imagination and everybody talks about the country of George Washington.

-- Antoinette Malet





As I officially belonged to the class of '48, collected my noise warnings in Grammer with '49 and took my exams along with a group consisting of '46 and '47 people, greetings to you all because in my memory we were one big happy family.

On coming home from the United States in September, 1946, I enlisted at Amsterdam University where I go to my classes in the daytime or haunt places like the University Library, the Institute for History of Art, etc., while living at home with my parents.

For our universities do not have a campus and the difterent buildings are scattered all over town with the result of 5000 odd students moving about on bicycles.

The fact that Dutch students don't live together in special student houses is a great disadvantage as they are apt to lose contact with each other. Sororities and fraternities are plenty but however active they may be, unable to produce the intensive student life of the American College.

This is one of the main reasons why I consider my year at S. B. C. of such high value to me whatever my future destination, as I have been able to live amongst the young generation of Americans for a year and therefore to experience how they think, act and study together under the most enjoyable circumstances to prepare themselves for their individual task in society.

Apart from the courses I took at Sweet Briar which

proved to be of great help to my present studies, I found that one can learn more at a liberal arts college in the United States for which no immediate "credit" is given: a sense of responsibility, efficiency and sound friendship which form the base of any true democracy.

That's why I think I am a very privileged young woman and whenever old friends from S. B. C. come over to Amsterdam do we talk about the fun we had at college!

-ELIZABETH JANSMA.



First of all I want to voice my deep gratitude to those who have made a great effort to make my studying at Sweet Briar College possible. My appreciation is far beyond description.

It has always been my wish to see America, to learn and to understand the American way of life. My elder sister who had studied at

Rockford College (Rockford, Illinois) since 1946 had applied at schools for me practically all over America. In 1947 the admission was granted by Bryn Mawr College but I could not go because my mother just passed away and I had to take care of the family. A year later, I was accepted by Sweet Briar College, Rockford College, and Lake Erie College. My sister was strongly advised by the dean of Rockford College to choose Sweet Briar College for she understood that Sweet Briar College is not only a school

of high academic standard but also an ideal place for girls to develop their personalities and characters as well. Both my sister and I were impressed by what we had heard and what we had read about Sweet Briar. Immediately we accepted the kind offer of scholarship with great joy and deep gratitude.

During the past two years of my stay in this country and through my personal contacts with the student body and all the friends that I have met here, I feel that I have been treated more as a welcome guest than a mere stranger from a foreign land. The Americans are so open-minded, cooperative, very friendly and on top of all these, they are ever ready to help others at all times with open arms. Wherever I go their courtesy, assistance and companionship make me feel like an American myself.

I am so happy to stay at Sweet Briar College. Personally I believe that it is a very good school, the exact kind for foreign students who can easily adapt themselves to the new environment. In a small liberal arts college one can easily get acquainted with the whole student body and the faculty members as well. Moreover one can receive a gen-

eral education to be a well-rounded person and enjoy a real school life. I was so thrilled as I came over to see the Americans showing great interest in foreign students and doing their best to make them feel at home. The genuine friendliness surely did kill all the homesickness and fear.

There are several things by which I have been greatly impressed. First of all, it is the honor system that applies to every phase of school life. It gives us a chance

to enjoy the freedom of the honor system and accept the full responsibility for ourselves and to create the highest ideal of honor at Sweet Briar.

The second amazing thing is the huge library where one can spend endless time absorbing what she wants—especially those numerous magazines in the Periodical Room which attract the full attention and interest of a foreign student, especially a Chinese who never in her life had an opportunity to read the magazines. In China, due to the dearth of paper, books are awfully expensive and limited. After the war many precious books were destroyed and burned.

The system of having faculty advisers for each student is wonderful. They are not only so kind to help you at any time in academic problems, but also in personal matters. This is especially valuable for a helpless foreign student who needs all kinds of help and advice.

The cheerful spirit of step-singing wins my great admiration. It surely is the most valuable part of a school life. It assures each one of us that we are a member of the big family where we share our joy, trouble and thoughts.

I do love Sweet Briar and the school life here. The fine

thing is that I have not felt that I am an observer, an outsider coming from a foreign country, but a member of the student body. Taking part in the well organized community is not very difficult though I am somewhat inhibited by my imperfect knowledge of the English language. In spite of this handicap I still have a blessed life at Sweet Briar. I must give my sincere thanks to those who made my stay at Sweet Briar so successful.

—Tsun-hsien Kwan





Having studied two semesters at Sweet Briar it is fun to look way back to the facts that made my year of studies in Sweet Briar possible.

It was the dream of my childhood to go for a trip around the world. But the years of war and German secludedness interfered quickly with those dreams.

But nevertheless I was curious to see other countries—to meet other people. I hoped to get an idea about Americans by the occupation troops in Germany—but I found out that you only can get acquainted with people if you meet them in their own country, if you observe their way of living and thinking.

I badly wished to get an objective view about America and the Americans—so the offer of an application for an American college just came in time. Really, I was never so surprised as a few days before Christmas, 1948, when my Dean of high school in Stuttgart asked me whether I would be interested in filling in a scholarship application for U. S. A. I just could not believe it because I had not yet passed my final exams and I have never been a "brain" either, except that I was good at English.

I think I spent my whole Christmas vacation to cope with all that paper business: health form, academic records, reasons for studying abroad, curriculum vital and lots of different things.

Frankly, I was not very hopeful to make the race, for only 100 students among around 400 applicants could be awarded with a scholarship and I grew the more skeptical as I did not hear anything from the Military Government for ages.

Finally in February I got an invitation to a so-called exam to the M. G. in Stuttgart. It was anything but an exam—it was a nice conversation with an American and a German gentleman about my study plans. The only horrible thing was that I did not know anything about American history as I was asked for it. But obviously that did not make any difference. The day I finished my finals I got a Sweet Briar catalogue and a letter telling of my scholarship at Sweet Briar.

The educational and cultural branch had a very good idea: a great student meeting was arranged in July for all the scholarship holders as to give us some information about college life in America. Besides instruction by American

professors we met the Yale Glee Club this week-end to get somewhat acquainted with American students.

On the 21st of August, 100 German students started from Frankfurt to Bremerhaven where the passports were checked once more.

The last day in Germany came. What a strange feeling. And on the 24th of August off we went on the troop transport, *Cellan*. 1 wished the voyage would have taken more than 9 days for it was just wonderful.

On the evening of the 2nd of September we arrived at Staten Island. There was New York with millions of many colored lights—looking rather like a fairy tale city than like the greatest city of the world. Everything was so incredible that I only came back into reality the next morning when we went on land, into the rush of New York on Labor Day week-end.

We all would have been lost if the Institute of International Education had not prepared such a well organized welcome.

Indeed, here we were, becoming conscious of the fact that we students now had the responsibility of German ambassadors.

New York brought innumerable new impressions—bewilderment, for it surpassed all my imaginations, but I learned to love it!

Except having had some tragic-comic language experiences I had a wonderful time with friends until I started to Sweet Briar.

The Sweet Briar Orientation Committee sent a student to meet me at Penn Station in New York to travel south with me. You can imagine what our conversation consisted of—questions and answers all the way down.

The nearer we came the more exciting and afraid I became. Would Sweet Briar be like I thought? Would I get along with American girls? How would I get used to my second home, where I was going to stay for one year?

There we were, and Sweet Briar was just like I had so often looked at it in the catalogue. The welcome was grand. From the first minute I did not feel like an observer but as

an active member of Sweet Briar. This was wonderful and made me feel at home at once and helped to overcome the language difficulties and the few days of homesickness.

The problem of choosing the courses was a difficult one. Finally I solved it quite well under this point of view: I would want to study things I cannot study in Germany as well and subjects that are especially good at Sweet Briar.

I am very satisfied with my schedule—but I certainly was kept busy during that year with courses, tests, clubs, meetings, speeches, and sports.

Three things at Sweet Briar were most impressive to me: the student government with its honor system that really works marvelously, the "institution" of faculty advisers to whom you can come with any need, and the enormous college library.

My new-gained American friends prepared the nicest vacation for me at Christmas and in springtime. It was very nice and interesting for me to stay with American families, too, and in addition to that having the fine opportunity to go sight-seeing all along the east coast.

This rich year passed unbelievably fast. As happy as I am, going back to see my family in Germany again I am very sorry to leave Sweet Briar on the other hand. Sweet Briar meant a lot to me with its wonderful student body and faculty and not at least with its personal spirit.

I fulfilled my purpose over here in the U. S. A. through Sweet Briar: I learned about the people in the original environment, I made many very good friends and I will be able to bring many valuable experiences back to my country which needs badly to get an objective view of America and Americans.

On the other hand, it was a pleasure for me to be a German ambassador and it was not difficult at all to give impressions of Germany and its people to open-minded Sweet Briar.

When I am leaving Sweet Briar now I will still feel like a member of it, and I will never forget Sweet Briar, for the year at this wonderful place was a most important and fertile one in my life.

—Isolde Baisch



I am now living in Long Island City with my family. We have a small but comfortable place. My two daughters, the older one, Vickie, is four years old and the younger one, Virginia, is two years and eight months old. With two small children around, you can see I am a very busy person at home.

Last Christmas I opened a Chinese Gift Shop with some

friends in Great Neck, Long Island, selling Chinese embroideries, oriental lamps and pictures, flower vases, figurines and many other beautiful Chinese arts and products. I worked in the store with my friends but had to quit recently on account of my health and the children. At the

present time, I am not doing anything outside of my home. My main interest is my family, so I really do not have very much to tell you.

My husband is working for the Baketile Corporation which is a chemical concern manufacturing plastic raw materials. We planned to return to China after we were married, but our plan could not be carried out because of the conditions in China.

It has been quite a long time since I left Sweet Briar in 1944. I have wanted very much to come back to visit the school and all my dear friends, Dr. and Mrs. Wallace Rollins, Dean Mary Lyman, Miss Marie Reynolds, and many other dear ones. Their kindness and friendship have meant so much to me and have made me very happy during the years I spent in Sweet Briar. My very best wishes to all the dear ones in school.

-JULIET Tchou LING

A Sweet Briar-St. Andrews Exchange

On the list of foreign students at Sweet Briar next year will be Janet Graham, the first St. Andrews University student to come to Sweet Briar under a new exchange-student plan. For many years, two or three Sweet Briar girls have been permitted to spend their junior year at the University of St. Andrews, Scotland, and now, after some years of planning, a Scottish girl is to spend a year here. This scholarship has been made possible largely by private contributions, including some from Sweet Briar alumnae who have attended St. Andrews. At the same time that this full-expense scholarship has been provided for a St. Andrews girl, her university has offered a similar award to one of the two Sweet Briar girls chosen to attend St. Andrews next year.

Miss Graham, whose father is professor of botany at St. Andrews, has been attending the university there for two years. Botany and chemistry are her chief academic interests but she also plays badminton, cricket and tennis, and she is a member of the United Colleges first hockey eleven, a fact which is of particular interest to hockey players at Sweet Briar. Her chief hobby, she writes, is stamp-collecting and others are reading, country-dancing, bird watching and gardening.



Excerpt of a Letter from Janet to Dean Lyman

I am so thrilled to have been appointed as the exchange student to Sweet Briar, and I am looking forward very much to what I know will be a wonderful experience.

Having only been once out of Scotland before, I think I shall find America quite different to anything I have ever known and from all that I have heard Sweet Briar seems to be a really lovely place. Everyone has been so kind and helpful, that as yet I have no problems or questions to ask.

May I again say how much I am looking forward to seeing and to taking part in the life at Sweet Briar.

JANET GRAHAM



HOLLY HILLAS and LINDA BRACKETT, going from Sweet Briar to

In Memoriam

MARY Chantler HUBBARD, '23g

Mary Chantler Hubbard died on Sunday, June 4, 1950, at her mother's home in West Virginia.

Mrs. Hubbard had been working on a special nutrition or health study at Brookings Institute in Washington, D. C., for six or eight months and had gone home for a a visit. She had a very detailed and useful study of health facilities in eight or nine states outlined and projected when her death occurred.

Mrs. Hubbard is survived by a son and her mother.

MARY CLEMENTINE Carter MURRAY, '40g

Mrs. Mary Clementine Carter Murray, wife of John R. Murray, died June 8, 1950, at her home in Orange, New Jersey, after a long illness.

Mrs. Murray was born in Topeka, Kansas. Aside from studying at Sweet Briar, she also studied at Columbia University and two summers in England and in France.

Mrs. Murray was a member of the Orange branch of the League of Women Voters and of the Friends of Orange Public Library.

Surviving besides her husband and parents are a son, George Edwin Patrick, and a brother.

Dr. Dora Neill Raymond Resigns

by Martha von Briesen

ILLNESS has forced Dr. Dora Neill Raymond, professor of history and a member of the faculty since 1925, to resign her post. Dr. Raymond became ill while she was in England where she has been studying and writing this year on a grant from the Guggenheim Foundation. News of Dr. Raymond's illness and of her resignation was received with sorrow at Sweet Briar.

Recognized as a scholar and teacher in the fields of British and modern European history, Dr. Raymond has for the past few years been devoting her summers and also a sabbatical leave in 1946-47 to the pursuit of her research for a biography of Lord Lytton, one of Queen Victoria's imperial emissaries. Three other books published by Dr. Raymond also grew out of her specialized interest in British history. They include: British policy and Opinion During the Franco-Prussian War, 1921; Political Career of Lord Byron, 1924; Oliver's Secretary—John Milton in an Era of Revolt, 1932.

In 1940, however, she published a biography of Captain Lee Hall of Texas which had as its setting her native state and reflected her keen interest in its history and folk lore. This book was acclaimed as the Texas book of the year by the Texas Institute of Letters.

A graduate of the University of Texas, and a native of San Antonio, Dr. Raymond also took her master's degree at that university. She holds a Ph.D. from Columbia University. She came to Sweet Briar as assistant professor of history in 1925, after having taught for two years at Smith College. In 1927 she became associate professor and two years later was promoted to professor of history.

She was head of the history department at Sweet Briar from 1937 to 1942, when that department became incorporated into the Division of Social Studies. Dr. Raymond retained the chairmanship of the history sub-division, and she served as chairman of the division from 1944 to 1946.

When the interdepartmental major in International Affairs was formed at Sweet Briar in 1938, Dr. Raymond became the chairman and she has retained this chairmanship since that time.

Experimental Theatre at Sweet Brian

ELEANOR M. RINGER, '42g, Instructor in English

Brooks Atkinson recently made a plea for more and better plays by contemporary dramatists, lamenting the fact that good revivals have predominated the current Broadway season. Whether or not Sweet Briar eventually can offer positive gratification to this noted critic's request is not ours to say, but we have taken a small step in this direction. We are trying to give the student playwrights (in English 285-286) the opportunity to see their plays in production.

It began this year with the production on May 12, 1950, of four one-act plays produced in the "arena" style in Grammer Commons.

Experimentation was the keynote of the evening, in all aspects. First in importance was the fact that the student-written plays came alive that night for the first time. These plays were good beginnings. Written in the first semester, they were reworked and reworked until put into production. The playwrights learned the trials of re-writing. I hough naturally nervous and hovering, their objectivity toward the plays was mature and thoughtful, and they have all stated that they learned more from the production than they could have learned from any other method of criticism.

All four of the plays dealt with family groups and problems with which the playwrights were familiar. Three were serious in nature and one was a satiric comedy leveled against socialized medicine. Each bore the unmistakable stamp of her author.

The second experimental aspect was the presentation in arena style. It was the first time this has been done at Sweet Briar, and all of those involved were wondering what kind of an audience would appear, and what this audience

would think of this popular and very intimate style of theatre. The response was excellent. A few of our audience had seen it before, but to many it was a new experience. Over two hundred faculty and students jammed into Big Commons and their reactions were warm and enthusiastic. The majority enjoyed the strange feeling of "being a fly on the wall." Some were averse to it, and that is natural. (May I say here and now that I do not think the arena or ring theatre will oust the proscenium stage, but it is an interesting and wonderfully exciting method of production which can frequently be used alongside of the traditional modes of presentation.)

For the actresses and technicians also, it was a new experience. The actresses, fearful at first, enjoyed the new style of playing necessitated by this style. The technicians, though they would never admit it, really enjoyed being seen by the audience between the shows.

To me, as instructor in playwriting, and the director of the shows, it was a very successful beginning. I hope it will become a regular feature of our dramatic endeavors: to see as the natural result of a course in playwriting the production of the student-written plays; to see these plays directed by students who are drama majors, (incidentally this drama major is an interdepartmental one which in essence allies at least two fields of cultural study); to see more done in the arena style when suitable, or with mininum scenic effects on our little stage in Fletcher. For always 1 believe these shows should be done as simply as possible, so that playwright and audience will be able to judge the merits of the scripts and the actors for closer understanding and contribution to a constantly demanding and active theatre.

Sweet Briar's Earliest Days

Excerpts from an article by First President Benedict, which was printed in the ALUMINAE NEWS in December, 1937

I came to Sweet Briar on the sixth of June, nineteen bundred and six. Sweet Briar was to open the following September. The appointment of a president was late because it had been expected that Dr. J. M. McBryde, President of Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, and a niember of Sweet Briar's first Board of Trustees, would be the first president. But, because of failing health, he had

given up his work at Sweet Briar.

Dr. McBryde had planned to live at St. Angelo which belonged to Sweet Briar as a part of the bequest of the Founder. The old home of Mrs. Mosby, Mrs. Williams' sister, had been completely changed and made over in the plan to make it a presidents' house. The house looked, when I first saw it, as to its exterior, very much as it does now. It was a possible residence for me, but it was too far away, and I decided at once to live at Sweet Briar house where I occupied the rooms that have been used by both succeeding presidents.

The Board had adopted a set of entrance requirements those recommended by the College Entrance Examination Board. This was, of course, the first step toward making the institution one of collegiate grade. So, before the college opened, before its President and faculty were elected, or its students enrolled, the standard of work was set. It was the task of all of us, faculty and students, to carry on toward the realization of the purpose of the Board.

A strong foundation for the educational work had been laid in the years preceding the opening. The Board had determined that the school Mrs. Williams founded should be a college. Bishop A. M. Randolph was President of the Board during the first decade. His visits were always delightful. He preached for us whenever we could get him during the first years and his sermons were inspiring. It was his wish as well as the wish of the other clergymen on the Board that the college should be non-sectarian, and it was so established. Mrs. Williams had named three Episcopal clergymen as trustees, and it would not have been surprising if the institution had been made a church school.

When I came, one student only was registered to enter. She was Lillian Lloyd, the daughter of the Reverend John Lloyd of Lynchburg. She had been registered for two years, and was waiting for the opening and she has the distinction of being Sweet Briar's first student.

At a meeting on June 8th, the Board put into my hands an appropriation of five thousand dollars to be used in advertising the school. During the summer we had announcements in newspapers and magazines, and we sent out several thousand booklets describing the prospective college in general and many copies of our books of views and requirements for admission and statements of our courses of study. This advertising was supplemented by as much personal work as possible. Dr. McBryde made a trip through the state visiting school officers and persons likely to be interested in the college, and I made a trip of the same sort southward and through Georgia.

We opened the first session with fifty-one students, thirty-six of them being boarders, fourteen of them day students from Amherst, and one a resident of Lynchburg who came out twice a week for music and English. We lost one girl at Christmas time and gained one so the number remained the same throughout the year.

We had a very happy opening. The girls liked the college and each other at once, and the college liked the girls at once. I doubt if a college ever started with a more joyful group. The fact that Dudley Powers came from Michigan, Margaret Eaglesfield from Indianapolis, Ina Larkins and Helen Schulte from New Jersey, Adelaide Schockey from West Virginia, Ellen Haynie from Ohio, while too many for me to name from the southern states from Virginia to Texas, made us a broad-minded community from the beginning. Each girl carried home her enthusiasm for Sweet Briar, and from the outset girls have come from all over the country from contacts started through the girls of the early years.

Some persons thought "Sweet Briar" was not the right name for a college. Just about everybody who knew Sweet Briar liked the name, and those who lived there loved it, but outsiders thought in many cases that it was unfortunate. I asked a number of outsiders about it. One educator head of one of the large colleges, said she would rather have her degree from an institution called "Lily of the Valley" than "Sweet Briar." Because of the possibility that the name might not represent us satisfactorily, I once recommended to the Board that we get another name, and suggested "Fletcher College" as there is a Williams. But no one connected with the college really wanted any other name, and it was not very long after we started that we stopped thinking about it, and knew that it would be Sweet Briar—forever.

ALUMNAE SECRETARY APPOINTED

Margaret Cornwell Schmidt, '37g, will succeed Harriet Shaw, as of September 1, 1950. Margaret and daughter, Ruthie, 6, who have been living in St. Louis, will reside in Garden Cottage. Margaret's husband, W. Clark Schmidt, lost his life during the war.

Class Notes

1913

Class Secretary: ELIZABITH GRAMMER (Mrs. Donald F. Torrey) Alden Park Manor, Philadelphia 44, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardir (Mrs. William T. Bell) 50 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

A splendid letter from Sue Slaughter in February gave me news of many of our class. I'll pass it on though many of you, I hope, will have been to Sweet Briar for commencement and reunion and will have already heard it before this June Alumnae Niws is published. Sue wrote on February 28 from Virginia Beach where she and her mother were spending a spring vacation with Sue's brother, Charlie.

Mary Pinkerton Kerr changed jobs last fall. She is now teaching in the Blue Ridge Industrial School in the mountains near Charlottesville. She lives there all week and goes back to her Charlottesville home for week-ends. Her son is still at the University of Virginia, having lost several years of college because of the war.

Our class should be very proud because we had two of our thirteen members chosen for Phi Beta Kappa. They are Elizabeth Franke Balls and Margaretta Ribble. Bessie Franke came from Berkeley, California, for the installation. Afterwards she came to visit her doctor son, his wife and child near Philadelphia and phoned me. I was sorry not to see her but we had a long chat. Sue tells me Margaretta paid her a brief visit in Norfolk. She drove the 500 miles from N. Y. C. to Sweet Briar alone except for her English boxer, "Patsy," who looks fierce (but isn't) and protected her on the trip. says Margaretta is very handsome, and of course, very successful as a psychiatrist in private practice. Margaretta's adopted daughter is married to a doctor who teaches in the medical school at Ann Arbor, Michigan. They have a daughter, Margaret, one year old, who is a joy to her grandma.

Rebecca White Faesch and Ernest plan to spend part of the summer in Honolulu, Hawaii, with their son-in-law and daughter, Captain and Mrs. Harry Hambleton. On their way home they will visit another daughter, Mrs. Milon Bullock, in Ames, Jowa.

On March 25 I flew to Spartanburg, South Carolina, to visit Eugenia Buffington Walcott. She and Russell drove from Tryon, North Carolina, to meet me. It was a soul satisfying visit. We hadn't been together for 11 years and talked for hours on every subject. I enjoyed Russell so much also and rejoiced to see him in better health. I was fortunate to meet both young Walcotts, Betsy and Johnny. Eugenia is busy with her farm-the dairy end and chickens and pigs. We had some warm sun and I could sit on the terrace and gaze at the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains. Eugenia is very active in local politics. While I was there they were in a midst of a vigorons campaign to get the old gang out and get their man nominated on the Democratic ticket in the primaries. I hear they were successful in every precinct. Eugenia is a born politician. She is a committee woman on the State Democratic Committee-quite an honor. Also she works for recreational facilities in Tryon for both white and colored. I was amazed at her energy, for she can go all day long apparently. She seems to be blessed with good health I am happy to say. While I was with Eugenia who should arrive in Tryon for three nights and two days but Frances Richardson Pitcher! She and her husband "Pitch" stopped off en route to Charleston, West Virginia, from a motor trip through the south to New Orleans. They were visiting Daisy Pitcher at a hotel in Tryon. Sunday afternoon they came to the Walcotts and on Monday we all went on a picnic in the mountains and spent the day together. It was simply perfect. We showed each other pictures of our families. I'm so proud of my four year old granddaughter, Ellen Lea Torrey. We talked of Sweet Briar and old friends of course. Jack Pitcher is now doing law work in New York City, "Sissie" Pitcher and her husband have both been teaching in a school in Connecticut and will spend the summer in the barn next door to Frances and "Pitch" in

I deeply regret I couldn't return to Sweet Briar for reunion. My arthritis has been very toublesome this past year and my legs aren't good. I was afraid to risk the three strenuous days at S. B. I can't do much walking or standing and a rainy spell would be very bad for me. If I can ever get cortisone or ACTH maybe I'll be made a new woman and able to join you all some other time. I hope so. I thought of you all and hope for a full account of our class particularly. I hope many were able to return.

A last word I must add. My niece, Polly Croyder, will enter Sweet Briar next fall. We're all so happy, She is my sister Dorothy's only daughter.

1914

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: REBECCA E. PATTON, Beechmoor Place, Catlettsburg, Kentucky.

Catherine Bosson Taylor writing from her home, "Justamere Farm," in Greensboro, North Carolina, seems to express the theme song of all '14ers when she says, "Life is always full to overflowing and I love it." Catherine paused long enough midst her preparations for a trip to Richmond to attend the National Council of State Garden Clubs and back to Charleston for a Regional Audubon meeting, to prove her loyalty to Sweet Briar by answering an appeal for news of herself. She writes, "My three children are all happily married and successful enough not to worry me and yet not so much so that they do not have to watch their steps. All will have given us grandchildren by midsummer and I have had the present three in the house all the past week.

"The library blossoms out with all the old children's books and nursery songs. I have reestablished the nursery and play groundseven removed the fish and lily pads from the swimming pool."

Catherine's husband is a neuro-psychiatrist, spending a few hours a day in his office five days a week. She writes that she is at present trying to dodge committees and the like and just enjoy the farm and family—"Getting gray and somewhat on the plump side slows me down, of course, but I still manage to work young folks onder the table.

"Justamere isn't too elaborate. It's a real farm with grain, cattle, hogs and sheep and we enjoy the birds and the open spaces."

In reminiscing, Catherine continues, "Remember how we thrilled at Lucile Schuolfield's brother's visits? He lived here for a few months and we all enjoyed them so much. I heard from Liz Green Shepherd last year and saw Mattie Welch Logan Heefner some ten years back, Otherwise silence from my past of 1910-11." She concludes, "I'd love to renew old acquaintances and I do hope any who come to Greensboro will look me up."

In answer to my appeal for news, Julia Berille Yerkes (Mrs. Jonathan) writes from her home on Ortega Point, Jacksonville, Florida, "Mary 'Kitten' Merritt Merritt, Meta Bryan Graves and I see each other often and Sue Hardie Bell stops to see me when she is south and, of course, our love for Sweet Briar is as great as ever." Julia's daughter, Rebecca, is a sophomore at S. B. this year and as her mother says is "enjoying every minute of it." Her niece, Catherine, is also a sophomore, so she keeps closely in touch with Sweet Briar activities. Civic duties occupy much of Julia's time at present. She is President of The Woman's Advisory Board of the Children's Home Society of Florida and Honorary President of the Colonial Dames in Florida. She has been active in Red Cross work as well as Garden Club programs. She adds, "Just now we are completing a summer home at Ponte Vedra Beach and there will be lots of room for our friends."

Further items of interest to members of '14 are as follows:

Hallie Eterett Russell was elected Historian General of the Daughters of the American Revolution at their recent national election in Washington,

Alice Swain Zell's daughter, Frances Swain, will be married in the early fall to Robert Ramfo of Germantown, Pennsylvania.

Laura Portmann Mueller is considering another trip to Europe this summer with her young son.

Henrietta Washburn has recently accepted the chairmanship of the Episcopal Hospital Board in Philadelphia.

Grace Callan Bond has agreed to be the Fund Agent for '14 for the coming year. Beulah Norris in commenting on her acceptance says, "Mrs. Bond certainly writes a delightful letter and sounds so full of pep! She wanted to come for reunion but two grand-children were due to arrive in this world about that time so she couldn't be certain of getting back."

Concerning the contributions of '14 to the

Fund this past year, the silence of members did not indicate failure to contribute as Beulah Norris reports a most gratifying response in the way of gifts.

Perhaps we are like the little nephews to whom a young uncle refers when he observes, "Do not think children are always planning mischief when they are quiet, they have doubtless already done it!"

May we continue to "do it," even though we insist on being quiet!

1924

Class Secretary: BERNICE HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Mary Rich (Mrs. R. E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore 17, Maryland.

Another year of school is about over and I know you all feel as I do, that our children are growing up much too fast.

A note from Betty Guy Tranter from Florida said she and her husband and son were in Bradenton, helping her father celebrate his eightieth birthday. I wish I had known you were there, Betty, so we could have gotten together. Betty said on the drive down they cucountered more snow between Lexington and Roanoke than they had had all winter in Pittsburgh.

Dodie Von Maur Crampton wrote me a grand long letter all about their trip to Florida and Key West. Her four children had just been home for their vacation—quite a novelty to have them all there at the same time, and a thrill. Dodie asked me about several of the girls in our class but I'm sorry to say I have no news to report.

Had a grand long letter from Kay Klumph McGuire. She seems as busy as ever. Their six year old "Rory" has been asked to be ringbearer in Tommy Watson's wedding, but as no one has satisfactorily answered "How long is an aisle" he refuses to say he will do it, Tommy is Mary Klumph Watson's son and is marrying Lois Warnshins in New London, Connecticut, in June. Lois graduated from Vassar, and got her M.A. in Drama at the U. of North Carolina. She is now head of the drama department at the Henry Street Settlement in New York. Kay and Fritz will go to the wedding in June, and hurry back home to embark pronto on the A. A. A. convention on a boat going up to Mackinac and back. It is similar to the one they took last year on the ill-fated "Noronic," and Kav says she is not overly enthusiastic about it.

Edna Lee Gilchrist and husband and the twins have been in town (Cleveland) a couple of times and Kay has had nice chats with her.

I had just about given up getting any replies from my notes, when along came a wonderful letter from Carolyn Flynn Eley which I was thrilled to get. She is living in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and loves it. Fred graduates from high school in June, and the first of July is flying to Europe for a month. In September he enters engineering school at the U. of Virginia. Carol says the biggest moments of the "winter season" were seeing Byrd Fiery Bomar at Delray, and "Shiney"

Bodine Mountcastle and Frank, who were cruising with friends, and anchored at the new, big yacht basin called "Bahia-Mar." Carol is to have a six weeks vacation, which she says she needs after her busy winter as a "working gal" five days a week at Burdine's, a gorgeous, new modern store.

I talked to Eleanor Harned Arp who was in Baltimore with Louis, Jr., and his fiance, and saw them for dinner—the following day they drove to Lynchburg so that "El" could attend the Council meetings at school, and Louis and Pat saw some of the Virginia spots. They are to be married in August, and live in Baltimore while Louis finishes medical school.

We finally had a wonderful Sweet Briar meeting! Helen Schneider decided she would try once more, and lo and behold, about fifty girls arrived. Terry Shaw came up from school to talk to us and we elected officers for next year. Neither the District nor the Virginia suburbs have done much alone—perhaps jointly we can have more luck.

I wrote scads of notes begging for news, but I'm afraid '24 is afflicted with writer's cramp. Thanks a million for those I did get and if any of the others arrive, I'll have them for next time.

Best of luck for a grand summer to you all!

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. Edwin C. Ivey, Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road. Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

It's still a chore getting news for our class letter, and most of you seem very reluctant to answer my pleas, but Mary Nadine Pope Phillips and Jane Becker Clippinger have been wonderful. They voluntarily wrote, which was a delightful shock! Mary Nadine has a ten-year-old son, who she says keeps her busy, along with her home, church work, and Woman's Club activities. Mary Reed Hartshorn was on a motor trip with her family and stopped to see Mary Nadine. Mary has a daughter in college and a son who enters college next fall.

I've just come back from a grand visit in Chicago, and Lancaster, Pennsylvania. Saw Ruth Pratt Jones real often while I was in Chicago. We both admitted we wouldn't have recognized each other if we'd passed on the street. It must be the hair-dos along with the accumulated years! Ruth's daughter, Judy, finishes at Nutrea High School in June and plans to go to Mary Washington in the fall. Larry, her only son, is at the University of Virginia. Her house is adorable and she and Paul perfect host and hostess.

Several weeks ago Sue Hager Rohrer and her husband stopped by on their way back from ten days at Pinehurst and I drove home with them. While I was there Sue had a card from Deedie Kirkendall Barricks saying she was definitely coming for our 25th reunion. I hope many of us will be there and I promise you I will pass on every detail in my next letter.

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunleavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 4707 East 7th Avenue, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR, (Mrs. George F. Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montelair, New Jersey.

Happy summertime days are here again! I'm hoping the months ahead will hold for each of you all those jolly times one has in the summer, when you greet each day with "Oh! What a beautiful morning — Oh! What a wunderful day!"

It sounds like Pelly Cary Dew Woodson has an easy summer coming to her as she has devoted most of her winter to politics. Her card sent this message to each of us: "Those of you I haven't seen since 1926 will be amazed to hear that most of my winter has been devoted to Republican politics. A bunch of us around here got together and ran a man named William Widnall for Congress. He won by 186 votes and it was the wonien who put him in. Let me recommend 'Grass Roots' politics to some of the rest of you gals. It is both exciting and worthwhile" Last year. you know, Polly was 6th District Legislation Chairman of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs. How about us recommending Polly Cary for Congress? We could all certainly guarantee that she would do a bangup job of it.

I'm always as tickled as the child that gets the prize in the cake when I get an answer from someone "long time no hear from," and I know you will all join me in delight in hearing from Dot Booth Cockrell. Dot writes that she is still teaching in the country high school. She says this is her fifth year at it. She started as an emergency teacher and just loves it. She says she is still an emergency teacher and teaches many different subjects, but for the past two years she has been teaching business and prefers this subject to others. Dot has been in the throes of teaching a group of children a dance for May Day, sounds familiar, doesn't it? Her little boy is eleven years old and her days sound full and very worthwhile, what with making a home plus a career.

Page Dunlap Dee's cards, thanks to the dear she is—always so thoughtful in writing, are always full of the wonderful and exciting things she and her family are doing. She writes they had a wonderful trip last summer. Page, Roy, and Roy, Jr., (Roy, Jr., graduated from high school at St. Leo Prep School, St. Leo, Florida, last May) left after his graduation for Ireland, England and France. They went over on the Mauretania and came back on the Caronia. Like everyone else they didn't have nearly enough time to spend so they flew from Ireland to England, from England to Paris, and from Paris to Monte Carlo in southern France, toured southern France in a car, then flew back to Paris, where they took the boat train to Le Havre, there boarding the Caronia for home. just getting back in time for Roy, Jr., to enter Notre Dame University in September as a freshman. I'm all goose pimpley just copying Page's card. Doesn't it sound just too, too divine! She continues that they have been back just a week from St. Petersburg, Florida.

She also says that Katherine Van Clere Van Wyck and her husband, George, flew down to see his mother who was wintering at the Pennsylvania Hotel. "Kippy" and George were there overnight and came out to the Dee's house to see them. George has acquired a mustache which makes him even more distinguished looking than ever. "Kippy" George's home address is Apshawa Lodge, Apshawa Lake, Butler, New Jersey. I think that address sounds very thrilling and being a good old Isaac Walton-ness, I wonder if they have good fishing, and what kind, on their Page's next sentence sent me off on another of my favorite dreams-from fishing to horses. She says they were going to the Kentocky Derby, As always Hank and I were glued to the radio on Saturday, May 6, wishing like mad that we were in Kentucky, too. Once more underlining that plan to make it some time. Page writes they were meeting Aunt Mary Adams from Lynchhorg at the Derby. She and Roy were planning to see beloved Sweet Briar. Her next sentence was a bit mutilated by the Post Office and I hope I read it correctly as it sounds as if it is her bestest and most exciting piece of news. 1 think she writes that they bought a lovely home in Mount Carmel just the day before she wrote the card. Now you see what I mean when I say that the Dee's lead most exciting and thrilling lives!

Speaking of far away places and enchanting sounding names, Dottie Hamilton Davis writes that their cruise was wonderful and they were sorry to have the 50 days draw to a close. The weather stayed simply marvelous-even through the Straits of Magellan. Dot and Allan thought the West Coast more interesting than the East Coast though both were perfectly beautiful. She writes that now she and Allan are busy inflicting their friends with their colored slides of their trip. She says they have to bribe their friends by inviting them to dinner. Can't you hear us disagreeing lustily to this remark? She and Allan were going to Emile Halsell Marston's that night for dinner and she says, believe it or not, Emilie asked the Davis' to bring along their slides. My! I wish they lived within shouting distance of the Rocky Mountains and they would have some avid customers in the Iliffs and the Mitchells.

From the Denier Post Society column 1 clipped the following item: "Week-end visitors in Aspen included Mr. and Mrs. Seward Iliff and their daughters, Susie and Bambie." Dot told me they all had a super time of it. Dot and Seward also had a marvelous time when Margaret White Knobloch and her husband. Illis spent the week-end with them, "M. E. and Ellis were returning from a glorious vacation in all parts of California, including Santa Barbara, which she loves so dearly, The Knoblochs also had a grand visit waiting for them in Rock Island on their return trip to Trie. Dot Keller Iliff tells me that "M. E. W," looked terrifically snappy as always. I was so disappointed that Hank and I were down in Phoenix when they were here as we had been so looking forward to seeing them.

Hank and I made our "Spring Treck" to Phoenix to see Flank's mother, who lives there. I always am completely enchanted by Arizona and the weather man smiled all the time we were there. It certainly is easy to slip into the relaxed tempo of the people and the clime. And added to the fascination of the desert and its curious vegetation is the glamour of the perfume of the orange blossoms! Well, it's at least mighty dreamy.

Twice this spring I wished fervently that I could be in two places at the same time. First, I wanted so much to see "M. E. W." and Ellis, and then I missed our Sweet Brian tea for the gals interested in S. B., as that week-end Hank and I were at the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs. This year we again had our S. B. party in the lovely home of Eddina Neuby Adams and again it was a beautiful party with marvelous food. We were all a trifle disappointed that more of those who accepted couldn't come, but the fourteen mothers and daughters who were there were choice and anyone of them (daughters) would be a great addition to Sweet Briar's campus. When the pictures of Sweet Brian were shown, the "young dears" all agreed that Sweet Briar would be a delightful place to be at any time, and all the S. B. alumnae most heartily seconded it. One of our outstanding aluminae in Denver is Benadine Newby, Eddina's charming sister. Benadine teaches at Kent, our private school for girls here in Denver. The girls all love her and through her and due to their admiration for her there has been terrific interest in Sweet Briar.

Martha Close Page writes that they have been transferred to Cincinnati. Lody, her husband, has been there since February 1, Fritz, Martha's 13-year-old, and Martha are keeping things humming in Birmingham, Michigan, until some time this summer when they will all move to Cincinnati. Lowell, Jr., otherwise known as Butch, was home from Michigan State for three months this winter undergoing eye treatment, but he is now able to return to college. He is scheduled for another eye operation in June-his fourth, poor kid. We all certainly hope that this will be the last he will need. Martha says that Fritz has gone in for theatries this winter, and right now has the lead in a church play. Martha, with her many interests, is also busy with church and community doings. Right now she is working hard on the Cancer Drive, plus knitting a dress or, I should say, dresses for herself. It was good to hear from her and we all appreciate her taking time out of her busy life to write.

It was wonderful to hear at long last from Peggy Denman Wilson who lives in Cranford, New Jersey. Peggy writes she is kept busy making a home, cooking meals, etc. (how well we all know the endless details that "etc." covers), for her husband and two boys, ages sixteen and thirteen years, and her invalid mother. For outside activities she is on the Board of Visiting Nurses Association and the Mental Hygiene Society of Union County, a little work in the Junior Service League and an occasional game of bridge. This all sounds like an interesting as well as terribly worthwhile menu for life. I wonder if she ever sees Polly Cary Deu Woodson as Ridgewood is in New Jersey, too. It sounds as if you gals in New Jersey really are doing things in a big way. We all are cheering for them and wishing them luck.

Dot Keller Iliff, bless her dear heart, dug

op a letter dated December 14, 1949, from Margaret "Peg" Krider Ivey which I thought you all would enjoy as it tells about "Peg's" darling children. To set the scene I think the address at the top of her letter sounds most intriguing - Mrs. M. C. Ivey, Mardon Flouse, Teignmouth, Devon, England, 1 am ashamed to confess, I had to make a dive for my geography to place Devon, and found that it is in a lovely part of England. To get on with Peg's letter she writes, "My family are quite grown up as you see Jim, age 18, is deferred from National Service to enter Langhborough College in September, 1950, for a five-year Engineering course, Harry, age 14, has been away for one term at public school and loves it. He says he wants to be an engineer, too, and is quite good at mathematics. I think Gordon is wearing very well for fifty. He is basy with a wholesale agency he developed. No one has any money here-taxes are too high, but in spite of it all we do enjoy life. I am thrilled I am coming over for a short visit, arriving in New York on February 13. I will go out to Buffalo and have a week in New York before sailing back to England on the Queen Mary on March 23 as I have to be back before the boys come home for Easter holidays in April," I hope some of you got to see Peg when she was in this country, and will drop me a line as to how she is,

I know you were all thrilled to read in your Sweet Briar Newsletter of the naming of Dr. Anne Gary Pannel as the new President of Sweet Briar. What a wonderful place to fill in life—President of Sweet Briar College—and what a wonderful person to fill it.

Hank and I are just back from attending the New Mexico Bankers meeting. They put on a super meeting and we had a grand time. And there was a very serious side, too, and as I listened to the stimulating speakers they had it struck me how each of us who has had the privilege of attending college has a responsible role to take in this exciting, wonderful, but serious age, not only in our own little sphere, but in the affairs of the world.

Upon our return I found a letter waiting for me from Mildred Gribble Seiler saying that she and Carl were passing through Denver on their way to the Shrine Imperial Council meeting in Los Angeles. I talked to Dot Keller Iliff this morning and we hope Mildred will be able to have some time for us in her busy itinerary.

That's all for now. Happy summering to each of you!

1927

Class Secretary: Margaret Cramer (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham 5, Alabama.

Get out the sun tan lotion or get in the shade but settle right down in a comfortable spot to read this fine news which you have so generously sent in.

Eleanor Albers Foltz is busy with the Red Cross and is in the throes of organizing a League in Fort Smith.

The Hydes (Camilla Alsop) have taken a cottage at Virginia Beach for six weeks.

Camilla, Jr., graduated from St. Catherine's

The Nunnallys (Martha Ambrose) hope to find a house on the mountain in Chattanooga for the summer. They also plan to visit S. B. so that Alice may see how beautiful it is. Martha says she already knows how good it is. Alice would be in the class of '55. Doesn't that give you a start to think how far away from '27 that is?

Evelyn Anderson Tull and her family have many plans afoot for the summer. Bob, 13, is going to the Boy Scout Jamboree in Valley Forge and all the Tulls may come East to visit in Florida and Maryland. It is a long way from Denver, but they are courageous.

Marjorie Atlee Parks went to White Sulphur in April and hoped to get to S. B. C. but says that the snow in "them there mountains'

stopped the Florida car.

Ruth Aunspaugh Daniels came to New York last April with Frank for the Associated Press meeting. Virginia Wilson Rob-bins and Maggie Leigh Hobbs had lunch with her at the Barclay. It happened to be Maggie's wedding anniversary which made the occasion even more gala.

Get out your address book, the MacFarland Woods (Madeline Brown) are on the move again. Mac will be commanding officer of a Naval Ordnance plant in Louisville, Kentucky. Their address after July 1 will be Quarters A Naval Ordnance Plant, Louisville. Beth graduates from High School this June and may go to William and Mary.

Janie "Tabo" Brown Hood's eldest, Sonny, and Ruth Aunspaugh Daniel's eldest, Frank, are both D. K. E.'s at the University of North Carolina.

We send our sympathy to Daphne Bunting Blair whose mother passed away in May, 1949. The Blairs have been busy moving and fixing up their new home in Worcester. They went to Larry's 25th at Amherst. Daphne tells us that she is back in dramatics and is having a lot of fun with it. She joined the Drama Group of the Worcester College Club. She and Larry belong to the "Gay Nineties Players" which, and I quote, "puts on corny acts and group singing of by-gone days." Daphne group singing of by-gone days." visits her sister, Dot, in Toronto quite often, Dot teaches in a nursery school and loves it. She and Daphne's brother, Bill, recently bought a lovely house in Toronto.

Elizabeth Cates Wall is still enjoying being in Europe.

Elizabeth Cox Johnson was at S. B. during Virginia Garden Week and said the campus

was truly beautiful.

Esther Dickinson Robbins and her family are going to the Pocanos for the month of July. They plan another trip to California in '52. Dickie is very active in the S. B. group in Wilmington where Emily Jones Hodges is a regular, too.

Virginia Franke Davis and her husband, Walter, will reopen the Skaneateles Summer Theatre, Skaneateles, New York, for a season of 12 weeks starting June 13 (Born Yesterday, Harvey, Light Up the Sky, Life With Mother, The Silver Whistle and Clutterbuck-each one to run two weeks) Virginia will play in one, "Mother"; her husband directs and their son, David, has charge of lighting and directs some plays when Walter has a heavy acting role.

Emilie Halsell Marston and her husband had a wonderful trip to Texas and California, They spent the spring holidays with their daughter, Nancy. Emilie had the pleasure of attending a class at Scripps with her. When Emilie wrote she was up to her cars in Red Cross work—planning a course for Baltimore Gray Ladies. She hoped to see Mary Sturgis at Virginia Beach in June and to spend the rest of the summer on Silvern River.

After the Arnolds (Claire Hanner) recovered from their winter of virus bugs they went to Vero Beach and drove home via Garden City, S. C., where they have a big project in tow-they are building a beach cottage there.

Louise "Dickie" Harper and Peg Reinhold have been talking about going down to Baltimore to see Dottie Hamilton Davis. "Dickie's" business keeps her pretty tied down but she did manage a vacation in Northern Pennsylvania during Decoration Day week.

Sally Jamison will come to the Furniture Mart in New York in June. I hope to see her.

Margaret Lect Briganti and her husband drove up to New London to see their son, Dan, before he sailed to Europe. Their eldest boy has a job in San Antonio, so both children have left the nest. When Mrs. Lill was in Washington Peggy enjoyed taking her to her many meetings, etc.

I received a wonderful letter from Ruth Lowrance Street from whom we haven't heard for ages! Gordon, Jr., is finishing 6th grade in June and next fall will enter Baylor Military Academy. Frances who is a Junior at S. B., has been elected Business Manager of the Briar Patch and will also be on the staff of the Sweet Briar News. She was one of 10 sophomores elected to Bum Chums and was recently chosen to be president of the group. She stayed over Commencement to hood Betty Wright from Chattanooga. Bess and her family live in Chattanooga and Tavenner "Tab" Hazlewood Whitaker lives across the street from Ruth. Remember Ruth's brother, "Pres" who visited his sisters at S. B at the great age of 11? He is at Presbyterian Hospital, New York City, with Dr. Bradley, heart specialist. He will be back at the University of Virginia next year, where he will be in the department of Internal Medicine and will teach and practice clinical medicine. The Lowrances have good reason to be proud of his success. As for the Street's summer doings, they expect to spend July at Ponte Vedra, Florida.

We are very proud to report that Maggie Leigh Hobbs' daughter, Peggy, will enter S. B. this fall. The Hobbs vacationed in Florida

and Raleigh in the spring.

News of the Wallaces (Elisabeth "Libbo" Mathews) is that Dolly is now a sophomore at S. B. and Wally graduated from Junior High and will be, much to his joy, a bat boy again. Billy, the youngest, has been very busy with the measles. "Libbo" enjoyed lunch with Gretchen Orr Swift in Charleston when Gretchen was visiting one of her twin daughters.

Theodora "Tootie" Maybank Williams will be in New York soon. Virginia Wilson Robbins and Maggie Leigh Hobbs and I are planning to have lunch with her. We certainly are looking forward to the day!

The Finks (Elise Morley) had an enviable vacation last February, March and April. They packed up their entire family except for Peter who is at Taft and went to Palm Beach. The three younger children attended the Palm Beach Private School-hours from 9 to 5 with $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours off at noon for lunch and swimming, etc. Elise reports that the children seemed to have kept up very well with their own schools. Back in Detroit Elise and George have been rooting for the Detroit Tigers at every opportunity. The children are going to camps in northern Michigan this summer but all the Finks will be at their home in Grand Bend the latter part of August.

Elva "Billy" Quisenberry Marks says that it looks as if she is trying to make all the hot spots. She was on her way to Dallas when she wrote and expected to see Marjorie Stone Neighbors and planned a trip to Florida with

her two boys in July.

Jerry Reynolds Dreisbach was Fort Wayne's delegate to the Kappa Convention at Murray Bay, Quebec, the last week in June. The Dreisbach daughters continue to be tops, Georgia was elected Social Chairman of the Kappa House for this semester and next. Jerry, Jr., was salutatorian of her class with an average of 96.75 and placed first in the State Speech meet for the second successive year. She will enter Sweet Briar this fall, we are happy to report.

Jane Riddle Thornton took 15-year-old Mimi up to S. B. during her spring holiday and again for May Day. Both Mimi and Frances Tabb will be at camp Alleghany this summer and Jane and her hushand plan a trip

to Canada in September,

News of the Durhams (Jo Snowdon) - Taylor has a job lined up in the sports department of the Register and Tribune-the three youngest are going to camp at different times and Jo and Ken, at this point are trying to figure dates so that they can take the whole flock to a Wyoming dude ranch.

Jo gives us some real local color which was about as terrifying as anything she has ever experienced. She left for Chicago with Ken the day of the tornado when they thought it had died down. They thought they were going their usual 55 or 60 m.p.h. but the speedometer registered 95—they had a tail wind of some magnitude. They found themselves in Waterloo, some 120 miles away in 90 minutes. Radio towers were lying around like twisted chicken wire and big corn storage bins were blowing around like balloons. Hardly anyone's roof was intact and billboards were crumpled like match boxes-not to mention huge trees uprooted and live wires down everywhere. Lake Michigan looked like the Atlantic during a terrific storm even two days after the storm. What an experience!

Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker sends news of her oldest, Betty, 16, who left Ouebec on June 20 on the Samaria (a Youth Argosy boat) to Europe. She will return September 9. She will visit Claude Degueldre in Belgium (the exchange student who lived with the Bakers last year) and Merika Waseimus in Finland whose parents her father visited 4

vears ago.

Sara von Schilling Stanley expects to spend

the summer at home with week-ends in Mathews County teaching the children to sail. Their oldest, Jimmy, 12, is a student at Fay School in Southboro, Massachusetts.

Connie Van Ness and I had a night out together—went to see "Caesar and Cleopatra" which we thoroughly enjoyed and highly recommend.

Nice to hear from Peggy Williams Bayne. Her children are quite grown up now. Charles, 15, and Margaret, 13—I regret that she didn't tell us more about herself and her family.

Kitty Wilson Garnett and her husband will spend the summer at Camp Greenbrier where he is director. The camp will have between 150 and 175 boys. Young "The," 16, will be a junior counselor there. He won the right to go to the National Science Fair in Philadelphia, by building a model of the Norfolk sewerage disposal plant. Maria, 11, will be at Camp Alleghany of which many of you are alumnae.

Virginia Wilson Robbins is busy redecorating her house with summer plans only in the making.

My head is in a whirl with all this—but I will tell you that through recommendations of "Billy" Quesenberry Marks and "Babe" Albers Foltz we are terribly excited about sending our Billy, 12, to camp Round Up in Colorado. Bill Marks went last year and loved it. We are testing Cathy on camping at Girl Scout camp for 2 weeks. The rest of the summer we will have the welcome mat out and a trip west to pick up Billy.

Many, many thanks for all this news.

1928

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: KATHERINE LIADBLATLR (Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr.) Shore Acres, Lorton, Virginia.

(Editor's note: Because Katherine Lead-beater Bloomer did not want to see her class left out in the class notes section, she generously contributed a letter for this issue of the magazine. Since she is already the fund agent for her class she, as well as the Alumnae Office, would appreciate someone accepting the job of class secretary.)

We are getting old enough to be nostalgic about Sweet Briar or perhaps I am aging faster than the rest of you. The first thing I look for in the NEWS each time it comes is some news of my class and I am interested in each name and what they are doing. When the last two issues appeared without anything I felt cheated so I sat down and wrote a frank S.O.S. to ten of you asking if you wouldn't please send in a little something about yourselves so that we might have a June report. The response was overwhelming, but not the way you might think. But believe me I am most grateful to Connie Furman Westbrook who took time out from what appears to be a very busy life of participation in Church work, Garden Club, P. T. A., and Junior League to write that they have just moved into a new house in Atlanta. Connie's love of Virginia is reflected in her choice of her new home which is old brick, Williamsburg or Georgian architecture carried throughout even to authentically copied interior woodwork. Connie's next door neighbor is Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel. Connie has a daughter

aged seven, and Marguerite has four children so perhaps we have some potential Sweet Briar '28 daughters coming along to add to the start we have made with Betty Prescott Balch's daughter.

Connie writes that there are quite a few Sweet Briar girls near-by and that she frequently sees Augusta Porter Orr and Boyce Lokey Martin of the class of '30.

Not too long ago while shopping in one of the larger grocery stores in the suburban Washington area some one behind me said, "Isn't this, etc." and I turned around to see a face I recognized but for the life of me I couldn't put the name to it. And it was Alice Webb Nesbitt, who really hadn't changed a bit in all the years since I had seen her. She gave me news of Adaline Beeson. Alice moved into this area about a year ago. Her husband is with the Veteran's Administration. And she told me Adaline was living around here so when I got desperate about this letter I called Adaline and she came forth with a lot of aid. She is working for the Federal Reserve and tells me that she occasionally hears from Evelyn Claybrook Bowie who has a boy and a girl to add to our '28 daughters. Adaline also hears from Alice Bubbitt Hackley who, she tells me, has four sons, and lives in Corpus Christi, Texas.

This concludes the news for this time and believe me it was gathered by the hardest. I know you think you have little to say and that it probably wouldn't interest anyone else but weren't you interested in hearing about each of the above girls?

1929

Class Secretary: ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York,

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HODGSON (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia.

Hi! girls. I have been thinking about you but apparently few of you have been thinking of me—at least not in a literary way. Where are your letters bursting with all your winter news and summer plans? Come, now, better write to me or else I shall just make up things (and I promise they will be outrageous).

A nice note came from Mary Archer Bean Eppes proudly telling of her son Bennett who sang this winter in the Boston production of Benjamin Britton's opera "Albert Herring." Best wishes to him.

I had dinner with Peggy Timmerman Burlin last week. She looked mighty pretty and has a splendid job with Conde Nast as Production Manager of Glamour magazine. Peg said she had recently seen Adelaide Henderson Cabaniss who was in town buying things for her newly opened furniture shop in Denver. She is going in for the very modern and also does interior decorating. Those of you in the vicinity should certainly go by and see her. Adelaide's husband is an engineer.

Emily Braswell Perry was here for a few days to do a bit of shopping and see some shows, however, she was so busy we only had time for a telephone chat.

A really fascinating letter came from Peggy Guthrie which I would like to reprint in full.

She has had such a busy life the past few years I can only pick out the high spots. Just before the war, on a short visit to Puerto Rico she fell so in love with the island that she decided to stay! The war came several months later and there began her army career which has taken her all through the islands of the Antilles, to Washington and finally with the International Military Tribunal to Japan. She went by way of Panama and Honolulu arriving in Yokohama after 52 days at sea! She tells of interesting visits to Hong Kong, Shanghai and Manila. As Peg has been in Japan for three years she is looking forward to a visit back to the States. I do hope some of us will see her and hear more of her interesting experiences at

As for yours truly—my daughter Sallie had the chicken pox; my husband flew to England for a month this spring, while I stayed home and made doll clothes for the church bazaar and collected rummage for the Youth Consultation Service and other such things trying to keep from feeling sorry for myself at being left behind.

Don't any of you gals ever come to New York? I know visits here are usually hectic but I'm sure you could find time for a wee telephone call . . . my number is Atwater 9-5507. Do it next time.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: NATALII ROBERTS (Mrs. Walter S. Foster) 2417 Lynchburg Avenue, N.W., Roanoke, Virginia.

Since I was rather slow getting my cards out last time, several replies reached me too late for the March issue. Among them was a card from Nancy Worthington who had just returned from a trip through the vicinity in the interest of camp affairs. Bad weather and limited transportation facilities kept her from getting to Troy much to my regret. She forwarded news to me concerning Bet West Morton and I pass it on to you as Bet had written it to Nancy: "We are stuck here for another year (meaning Scattle). Jere leaves in April for the Aleutians; then up to the Behring Straits when the ice breaks. He'll be gone for six months. Our two big girls are in Junior High-Barbara in her last year and Bruce in 8th grade, and Ann has one more year after this in elementary school. Charlotte is three and a half, so we still have a few more years before she starts to school. They are growing up fast and we are growing oldperiod!" With our nineteenth class reunion having come up, I don't think any of us can dispute that last statement of Bet's, but I feel certain that for any who were fortunate enough to get back for those three carefree days, the years shed rapidly, even if it were only temporary. And speaking of reunions I am sure all agree that Phoebe Rowe Peters' letter concerning it was extremely well done and it seems to have brought results. Although Phoebe had a son graduating in June, there must have been no conflict with the S. B. reunion as she was there. Ralph, Jr., is going to Amherst in the fall where he will stay for

3 years, then on to M. I. T. for his last 2 years.

A card in late January from Jo Gibbs Du-Bois mentioned the fact that she had had a serious operation on December 1 but was recovering nicely and was struggling to keep the two younger children well enough to have badly needed tonsilectomies. A second card arrived the last of May containing the news that she and Polly Swift Calhoun hoped to attend the reunion together providing Jo's seven-year-old, Laury, who had developed nephritis, was well enough for her to leave him. Also Jo had heard that Trudy Lewis Magavern was coming back and was trying to persuade Fanny O'Brian Hettrick to accompany her. In the meantime I received a newsy letter from Fanny which certainly made up for her long silence. She told me that she would be unable to attend as she had to drive up to New Hampshire that week-end and pick up her oldest boy who attends school there. Polly, Jo and Trudy did get back.

Fanny has been on campus twice this year, once in February when she spent a week with Gert Prior after her mother's tragic death, and again in late March when she and Ames and the three boys were returning from Florida. Ames has been abroad three times on business this year. Fanny serves on the Altar Guild in her local church, also is Recording Secretary for the Plainfield Field Army of the American Cancer Society and gives one day a week at the Cancer Information Center. She saw Trudy last summer and hopes to see her again this summer when she takes the boys up on the Canadian Lake shore for July and August. Speaking of Trudy, Fanny says she is unchanged-not even a gray hair! Oh me! Fanny saw Mary Katherine Pape Whitney in New York and visited her new apartment.

A brief card from Dot Ayres Holt told me of a West Indies cruise that she and Jack had taken on the Italia, soon after Christmas.

When Agnes Cleveland Sandifer last wrote, she was planning to take her two girls to Deland, Florida, for spring vacation and spend a week-end at Sea Island en route. "Aggie" has served as Finance chairman of the Board of League of Women Voters and not to appear too frivilous she has also been on the Board of the Home for Aged Women.

Violet Andersen Groll is planning to take her daughter, Penny, to California this summer. I hope she contemplates a stopover at Sweet Briar on her way to the west.

Harriet Wilson McCaslin attended the reunion coming from Philadelphia via Richmond in order to pick up Virginia Tabb Moore. Harriet had seen Virginia in March when the whole McCaslin family went to Florida and extracted a promise from her then to return to Sweet Briar.

Nat Roberts Foster was torn between a Western trip when she would accompany Walter who attended an AAF reunion, and returning to Sweet Briar, but she turned up at Sweet Briar.

Charlotte Kent Pinckney was moving around June 1. She has been elected to the Alumnae Council which means that she will be taking some trips to Sweet Briar,

Peg Ferguson Bennett and Joe didn't make it as their own Olivet College baccalaureate and commencement took place on June 4th and 7th respectively. Peg has been ill for the last three months with an arthritic infection but hopes that spring and good weather will improve her condition.

Helen Sims Mellen did not return for the reunion but sends greetings to all her classmates. Her son Johnny is now transferring his interest from cowboys and guns to baseball. Wait until it is cars and dates!

Jean Cole Anderson regretted that she couldn't be on hand for the festivities. She had just "trod the boards," to use her expression, as Miss Skillern in "See How They Run." Not only did she star in the Little Theatre production, but also managed it. As though that project was not enough she is "supply teacher" which covers everything from 3rd grade through High School. After traing to answer some of the questions in my Janie's scholarship tests I should hate to try to qualify for such a job.

Ship and I spent a week-end in Cincinnati recently and called Polly Woodward Hill. We were shocked to hear the news of her father's sudden death on Easter Sunday. Funeral services were held in the Woodward's winter home in Palm Beach, Florida, and the burial was in New York. Polly and Bob had just returned that morning from the East. Mr. Woodward was a familiar figure on campus during those happy college days, and I know that you who knew him will join me in extending sympathy to Polly at this time.

Jane Mublburg Halverstadt was back for reunion as well as Ginny Cooke Rea.

Jean Countryman Presba reports that the Presbas experienced a winter of quite good health and, taking advantage of the break, painted the whole of their upstairs, leaving the paper hanging to more experienced hands. The Presba children are growing fast and Paula has fairly bloomed since having her tonsils out.

Ginny Quintard Bond writes that she was unable to attend the reunion this year but that she sent all kinds of data and snapshots for the Scrap Book. Ginny, who is never idle, was busy arranging a "circus party" for 28 boys, ages eleven and twelve. They were to follow this with a more educational jaunt the next week-end with a bus tour of historic Boston. Ginny says there are only two jobs that she has not undertaken. They are Den Mother and Sunday School teacher but how she could fit any more into her busy schedule is beyond me.

Jane Bikle Lane was busy running a benefit card party and fashion show when her card was written. She regrets not getting back for reunion, but she was attending a wedding at Annapolis on June 3.

Since Gill Hilton Pritchard and her husband were planning a trip from mid-June, Gill also had to miss reunion. Gill reports that son, Johnny, has just about reached the peak of his wall scaling—having attained the highest cupboards, with only a few scratches and no broken bones.

I was out in Chattanooga in late April and spent ten restful days with my family, with a limited amount of social activity thrown in. Had lunch with Mary Westcott Hale and Mary MacDonald Reynolds. Westcott's pet charity is the Hospital Auxiliary of which she

is president. She and Earle were hoping to get off for a few days and enjoy some fishing at Ocra-coke Island off the coast of North Carolina.

A nice, newsy letter from Mary Stewart Kelso Littell says that she and Dr. Joe were completely demoralized after an elegant vacation at Ponte Vedra, Florida. Since their return they have been busy finishing the decorating of their new home in preparation for celebrating their second wedding anniversary. Since Caroline graduated from Grier School in June, Stewartie ran into the same complications that I did in trying to be in two places at once. We made the "pilgrimage" together in '41 and it would have been lots of fun to repeat that pleasant experience, but we will have to content ourselves with getting all the news concerning our classmates by proxy.

Since Shippy is going to Washington and Lee next year, Virginia will become my old stamping ground again. I intend to visit every corner of that lovely state that I did not cover in my youth. So classmates, beware! Don't ever say that I didn't warn you.

Best of luck for a pleasant summer and I'll be back with you in the fall with the biggest and best report ever—I hope.

1932

Class Secretary: MARJORIE WARD (Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr.) 2204 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa, Florida.

This will be one of the shortest letters we've ever had for 1932, for I said I would be Class Secretary just a few short weeks ago. Several of you answered my call for help and I do thank you from the bottom of my heart. Wanda Jeusch Harris and I drove to Sweet Briar for reunion. We went two years ago and came back feeling so gay and carefree that we thought we'd try it again.

Letha Marris Wood writes that the Woods are going on much as ever. Their daughter, Lee, is now thirteen and is hoping to go to Sweet Briar in the not too distant future. Their other daughter, Nancy, is nine. Letha says that she and Jack have had a busy year, doing a lot of work in the community. Next year, and I quote, "We're going to retire and stay home for a change and relax."

Frances Sencindiver Stewart, who lives in Arlington, Virginia, couldn't make reunion this year. Fran lives near Ellen Eskridge Sanders and sees her quite often. She also sees Ted Clary Treadwell once in a while. Ted and Fran hope to have Lib Doughtie Bethea visit them in June before Lib sails for Europe. Bobbie Bennett Cullum visits Fran about once a year, but this summer a new son will keep Bobbie in Texas.

As you will remember, Jane Hays Dowler and her husband have bought a hotel at Point Chautauqua, New York. I wrote asking Jane to come back to reunion and this is her reply: "Wish I could get back for reunion, but we open for Decoration Day, and I do not expect to get away for anything from then until September. Summer is hard work and we do our vacationing in mid-winter. Lots of fascination in this job. Maybe I'll write a

book some day—three children, a twenty-room house and a four month's job provides lots of material." Anyway, I wish Jane would write that book, or at least a long letter telling us more about her experiences.

From Pittsburgh, Ruth Kerr writes that she is still Store Superintendent at Jonasson's and has just moved into a new apartment. She sees Betty *Uber* Fby frequently.

Alice Weymouth McCord says they have just moved into their new home in Allendale, New Jersey. The whole family just loves the house, town, and the people. Alice is up to her neck in Girl Scout work, P. T. A., hospital work, etc., but thinks it's fun.

My 1932 class list has five graduates listed with NO ADDRESS. Won't some of you please help find the following: Trudie Buist (Mrs. Cavette Roberts), Jessie Fisher (Mrs. Benjamin Gordon), Emma Green (Mrs. Emma G. Moore), Hazel Stamps (Mrs. Charles Collins), and Nancy Wilson (Mrs. John M. Drewry). The non-graduates have many girls with no addresses: Mary Caswell (Mrs. James G. Burr, Jr.), Eleanor Cooke (Mrs. William R. Brown), Nell Colgin, Barbara Davenport (Mrs. Karl Stromsen), Mary Gregory, Elvie Hope (Mrs. J. L. McClennan, [r.), Sarah Islon (Mrs. Louis A. Hawkins), Frances Jeffers (Mrs. James W. Haymore), Margaret Johnson (Mrs. William Knorr), Margaret Joynes (Mrs. Margaret Hamilton), Lucille Kinnan (Mrs. Clifford Lewis), Elizabeth Ladd, Sarita Lomax (Mrs. W. M. Scott), Myrtle Lowder (Mrs. James D. Bush, Jr.), Edith Marshall (Mrs. Arch S. Martin), Virginia McGehee (Mrs. Walter M. Ross), Cornelia Mathewson (Mrs. Herford T. Fitch), Sara Moore (Mrs. Randolph M. Palmer), Olivia Nolte (Mrs. Burton W. Armstrong), Martha O'Brien, Irwin Reay (Mrs. Henry Cuscaden), and Marguerite Smith.

There isn't much news about the Crosses. Our sons are growing up. Howdy is twelve and consumed with love for all forms of athletics, not one bit like his mother. Ward is five and finishing up kindergarten in a few weeks. To my great amazement last fall we learned that his teacher was Ann Porter, who went to Sweet Briar for two years and then graduated from Miss Wheelocks in Boston. My days are filled with chauffering the whole family, Junior League work, two entirely separate P. T. A.'s, the usual drives, fetes, and fairs that come along every month it seems, gardening in a very small yard, lots of sewing and quite a bit of activity for Sweet Briar. Our club in Wilmington meets faithfully once a month for lunch and recently we have been involved in some volunteer work. Last fall Mrs. Lill visited the Wilmington Schools and we thoroughly enjoyed her visit. This spring we had a tea for prospective students and showed the grand slides nf Sweet Briar which the Alumnae Association loaned us.

Bea Stone DeVore comes to our meetings, but we are the only ones from our class. We see Janet Bince Bailey, Dottie Eaton Johnson, Lay Dillon Wintzer, and Lib Lankford Miles.

Do write me this summer and tell me all about your vacation so that the October letter will be nice and long. I expect we will be home most of the time, but may be in

Rehobeth Beach for a while in August. Please look me up there at 38 Oak Street if you should happen to be there.

1933

Class Secretary: Anne E. Marvin, Box 1576, University, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GIRALDINI MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

Mary Bess Roberts was married December 27, 1949, to Mr. Don Waynick. They live in Roanoke, Virginia. Mary Bess writes that she is active in the Garden Club, A.A.U.W., and church.

Hetty Wells Finn wrote me an enjoyable letter. Her only news item is that she and her family had a lovely vacation skiing at Skytop, Pennsylvania, in March, which must have been fun though it hardly seems possible to think of skiing in this summer weather. The Finns are going to spend the summer at their summer home in Shorehan, Long Island.

Virginia Vescy Woodward writes that Joe often has business in Norfolk, so she gets home now and then to see family and friends, and they often go to Richmond for concerts and the like. Virginia enjoyed the Deep Run Hunt Races at Strawberry Hill and ran into several Briarites there. She planned to play in the Women's Southern Golf Tournament at the Cavalier Country Club in May. I never heard if this came off or not and do hope if Virginia did play that she covered herself with glory.

Langhorn Watts Austen keeps busy with three children, age 14, 11, and 9, plus church work, soliciting for Community Fund and Red Cross, and work for the auxiliary of the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. Her husband is one of the many busy doctors in Boston and they don't get away very often. Langhorne sees Mary Moore Rowe a great deal as they live near each other. Mary also has a doctor husband.

Louise Woodward Hurtt says that her sister, Amelia Woodward Davier, was with her in April and had had dinner with Kitty Gochnauer Slater after the Warrenton Gold Cup. Amelia said that Kitty's young daughter was adorable. Louise has two boys, 7 and 10 years old, no help, two dogs and a cat, and their life is a merry-go-round. She hears from Marietta Derby Garst, whose oldest is her Godson, and also from Anne Brooke.

Jean tan Horne Baber and her husband vacationed at the Homestead in Hot Springs, Virginia, in April (recovering from the children's bouts with chicken pox and mumps, going on the theory that they needed the rest more than the children).

Mary Brooks Barnhart Carlton has three very lively Toy Fox Terriers. Her life of housekeeping, church and Garden Club work keep her far from idle.

Mary Buick wrote that she had no news, but it was good to hear from her anyway.

This is my last issue as your secretary. I have enjoyed hearing from you and writing our column very much, and hope my successor will find pleasure in it, too. Before ending—I am still bookmobiling and find it most interesting. Evelyn Mullen, whom I have been working with and find a splendid boss, is leaving and I shall miss her very much. She

goes July 1 to her new job as Rural Library Supervisor with the North Carolina Library Commission.

I see Jean Sprague Hulvey occasionally, either here in Charlottesville or in Washington, D. C.; spent a delightful week-end with her June 3 and 4th in Washington. We went to the zoo, which is my favorite occupation in the nation's capital.

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LII RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: JEAN SPRAGUE (Mrs. Charles Hulvey) 1910 Kalorama Road, N. W., Washington 9, D. C.

Will any of you who went to reunion please write me all about it? I surely wish I could have gone to Sweet Briar as I did a year ago.

As a member of the Alumnae Council, Julie Sadler de Coligny of course was at Sweet Briar. She had to do a bit of fine planning, for the final exercises at St. Catherine's came about the same time and she couldn't well neglect her third grade pupils. Julie said that she found teaching very enjoyable-"there are days when I think it would be so peaceful and simple to be just a school teacher, but there are others when I see life from so many points of view that I hardly dare express a conviction in any direction." She wrote most enthusiastically of Sweet Briar's new President, Mrs. Pannell-"She sounds like a perfect combination for Sweet Briar." Julie sees Becky Strode Lee all the time; with their husbands and a total of eight children they often go on Sunday afternoon outings,

Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell and family have moved into a new home in Westhampton, Virginia.

Helen Hoffecker Roehm's daughter, Susan Lee, was born March 3. Helen is having a bit of difficulty getting used to baby schedules since it has been seven and a half years since her boy was an infant. She says she has no time for other activities for a while.

Fleanor Alcott Bromley had a rugged spring. After a six weeks bout of flu and mumps for Chips and Ann and flu twice for "Elly," she managed to gather herself together and go to Atlantic City with Harry for a medical convention. Within a few hours of her destination she developed another case of flu. The hotel where they have always stayed had misunderstood about their reservations. After considerable searching they found a place for "Elly" to lay her aching head and she holed-up for the entire "vacation," with nothing to break the monotony except the penicillin shots. The Cleveland Briarites apparently enjoyed their group activity (could Detroit but say as much); they took over one of the Amateur Players groups for a night and cleared \$140. They had a nice luncheon on S. B. Day and in April had a tea for prospective students-showed S. B. slides. "Elly" is quite evidently doing a grand job as President of the group.

Thelma "Mitzi" Hanifen Fried and her husband were in Salem, Virginia, in April for the inauguration of their friend, Dr. H. Sherman Oberly, as sixth President of Roanoke College. "Mitzi" was in the figure at the dance. She said she was sorry not to get to see Dean Lyman who was there to represent Sweet Briar.

Helen Bean Emery's description of her house sounds intriguing—three acres around an old stone house which has recently acquired electricity and which has had to have a great deal of painting and scraping. Helen says that by now they are very good at stone floors and terraces. I don't believe that is meant to be a situation-wanted-ad, for Helen is very busy with gardening, singing with the Women's Chorus at Nativity Church, being secretary-treasurer of the Altar Guild of Trinity Church and program chairman of her P.T.A., and taking some part in the Occupational Therapy Department the Junior League has started at St. Luke's Hospital.

Jean Sprague Hulvey expected Charlie's family to come for a visit during Washington's cherry blossom time but scared them away by having a thorough case of the mumps, which Jean says was impressive but not interesting. They went to Charlottesville quite recently to visit the senior Hulveys. Jean occasionally sees Mary Ann Page Guyol who lives only a few blocks away.

Jean will get lots of sympathy from Julia Shirley Patterson's husband who caught mumps from a patient. When Julia wrote she was momentarily expecting Shirley, 6½, and Susan, 2½, to begin to swell. Julia is active in the Woman's Auxiliary, the Medical Auxiliary, and the P. T. A. She talked to Elizabeth Ogilby Sands in February. Elizabeth's second boy had just arrived. Julia (and family, I presume) will spend two weeks at Pawley's Island this summer with her sisters Alice and Lucy. Sounds like fun!

Elsa Gerstacker Allen graduated from Oberlin in 1934 and taught nursery school for two years. Elsa lives in Midland, Michigan, and has two children—Gail, 13, and Jim, 7. Last winter they spent a month in Florida and a year ago they stopped at Sweet Briar on their way to Williamsburg.

Mary Krone is Deputy Commissioner, Department of Taxation and Finance, of the State of New York. She has been with Governor Dewey's administration since 1943—"a wonderful experience." Mary appeared recently on the John Crossin Interview Program "Women in Politics" over television station WPIX, New York. She did some work for Bonnie Wood Stookey on the recent concert in New York and hopes to be of further assistance on Sweet Briar projects.

Virginia Bronn Lawson writes that after she left Sweet Briar she spent a year at Villa Brilliantmont in Lausanne and traveled in Italy and France. The next five years she had a job in the Compensation Department of West Virginia's State Capital. She was a counselor at a children's camp in New Hampshire for two summers. In November, 1938, she married Bob Lawson who is a lawyer with Steptoe and Johnston in Charleston. Bob was in the Navy for two and a half years. Their three boys ages nine, eight, and three, keep Virginia busy. She would like to see any 1934 Briarites who come her way.

A similar invitation is extended by Estelle Fariss Marsh to come to Amarillo, Texas. She wishes some S. B. girls would move near her.

Stanley is in the natural gas business. Stan III, is 12; Tom, 9; and Mike, 5—and they keep her on the run.

Nancy Butzner Leavell is looking forward to a summer visit from Jane Morrison Moore and her two daughters, Allison, 9, and Jane, 7. (Jane's three-year-old son will help his father keep house.) The Leavell girls, Anne, 8, and Lucie, 3, are making great plans for this visit and for spending the month of July on their grandfather's farm. Nancy and Byrd are planning a two week trip through New England in the early fall.

Tinka Strauss Solmssen's three daughters, ages 12, 9, and 6, all hope to go to Sweet Briar. Tinka is occupied with P. T. A., her house and her garden. "The dogwood is especially beautiful this year and I often think of the first dogwood I ever saw when I came to S. B. C."

Dorothy Hutchinson Howe says that her particular "rat race" includes work with the Red Cross and Children's Aid. Julie will be 11 in August, Tom is 9, and Doria will be 2 in July. Dot was in the process of having her house redecorated and about to go mad with trying to keep the children's fingers off the woodwork. (I sympathize—we arrived here four years ago with moving vans and children ages 3, 5, and 7, to find that the decorators had yet to hang paper in nine rooms and give three dozen doors two coats of nice (?) white paint—of course it rained steadily for two weeks—ah me!)

Jane Forder Stribling would like to round up all present and past den-mothers for a conference on the relative merits of various projects, including kite flying contests and paper chases. (May Brownie leaders audit your course? I could use several dozen new ideas before September.) She claims that her own two cubs, Carroll, Jr., 9, and Jim, 10, "are easily the wildest children west of the Missis-sippi." Jane had her den make fudge for Jane had her den make fudge for Mother's Day; the success of the undertaking is questionable, for when it was time to put in the nuts there was not a kernel to be found and when it came time to beat the fudge there was not a Cub to be found! Jane's Anne was 14 in January and is 5 feet 81/2 inches; she is finishing the ninth grade and wears lipstick to school and high heels to parties. Jane is beginning to be appalled by the fact that in just three years Anne will be ready for Sweet Briar. Jane says she spends every waking moment attending meetings and working on drives. At this time she is beset with annual teas, luncheons, and so forth. (Who else wants to sign my petition that all adult groups have their fiscal year begin in February? It does seem a pity to crowd all the ladies' annual affairs in with all the children's recitals and various "final doings" at a time which, in Michigan at least, the outdoors is at its love-

Ruberta Bailey Hesseltine went to Secretarial School in Boston and then worked for an Insurance—Real Estate company there. She married in 1940 and went to live in Texas for a while, first in Dallas, then in Fort Worth. Her daughter, Joanne, was born in 1941. "Sis" returned to Boston and went to work as secretary for a piano teacher. She remarried a year ago and she, Ernest, and Joanne live in Arlington, Massachusetts. "Sis" was Commis-

sioner of the Arlington Girl Scouts for three years and was on the Board of the Arlington Visiting Nursing Association; she is now Treasurer of the Women's Aid Association of Arlington Symmes Hospital. She is enjoying having a Brownie Troop except fur the fact that she can't get to Sweet Briar meetings because they always fall on Brownie day. "Sis" goes to the yearly Sweet Briar "Pops" concert. She was expecting a visit from Martha Green Day whom she hadn't seen for 15 years and who is visiting in Lowell, Massachusetts.

Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman went to Philadelphia for Sweet Briar Day, Betty Suttle Briscoe met her at the station and they talked a mile a minute before the luncheon. Betty has two daughters and a son. Her husband is an obstetrician. Gail Donobne Owrey was also at the meeting; Gail was a Wave during the war and was one of the few who won the privilege to wear wings, as an instructor of navigation. Her husband died about a year ago, leaving her with a small son and a daughter, Sonny and Abbie Ann. They live in Wallingford, Pennsylvania, and Gail's mother spent the winter with her. Lou often sees Connie Murray Weller who, as president of G. R. Murray Company, is one of Princeton's prominent business women; she sells real estate, her husband sells insurance, and they both take care of an enormous Great Dane and a most attractive home in the country. In addition to this great batch of news, Lou enclosed a letter from Delia Taylor Sinkov. "Dee's" Judith is 3½, Michael is a little over a year. The rest of the family consists of a dachshund, Ja-Ja, and a canary named Dickybird. "We are still living on our five acres and are beginning to feel more or less settledin. We find life in the country most agreeable and at present writing are prepared to spend our declining years at "Pinwillow." (Vienna, Virginia.)

Nancy Russell Carter reports that they got in some good skiing early in March. "Sally loves skiing (she's 6) but has no fear, no sense, and no idea of steering. However, she goes straight down a 1200 foot hill with only three or four falls. The boys are getting pretty fair now and we hope to take them East to Cannon Mountain again next winter." (To fully appreciate this statement you must take the aerial tramway to the top of Cannon Mountain. From the dizzying heights of the summit lodge, the wispy clouds floating all about, we were all too impressed with the skiing ability of the Carter family.) The three boys will go again to Camp Carleton in the Allegheny State Park this summer.

My two boys will also go to Carleton and are looking forward to seeing the Carters again. In taking them there I will stop by Nancy's. Dick is in the choir now and is ever so pleased to be like big brother. David is singing one of the leads in the sixth grade operetta this week so the air here is filled with his warbling. Dick practically burst with joy at winning first place in his section at the school's Field Day; however we were-more pleased with non-athletic David's tying for third place in his group. I am very busy on the membership committee of Grosse Pointe's newly organized League of Women Voters and have taken on a few more jobs for the next

two years—Treasurer of P. T. A., A. A. U. W., delegate to the Grosse Pointe Motion Picture Cooncil, and member of the A. A. U. W. newsletter and yearbook committee. Sally is laid up with a germ and I am stuffing her with penicillin. I hope that she is completely recovered by morning, for this is the beginning of a hectic ten days with the children needing to be ferried in different directions to all their closing ceremonies and all the committees I belong to having their zero-hour conferences preparatory to the annual meetings. Saturday night is the season's big ball; I hope the orchestra will play more waltzes than sambas!

1935

Class Secretary: Dorotty Barnum (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Helen Wolcott whose father died very suddenly in the middle of January. Woolie writes that her father did not suffer, for which they were thankful, but that her own world has been topsy-turvy. Our love to you, Woolie.

Barbara Benzinger Lindsley has had a busy winter being a mother and a Den Mother, and doing Junior League work. She says she had ten days off when she went along on a business trip with her husband to Chicago, Cleveland, Salem and St. Louis. As soon as school is over she and Herb are going to take a trip west with all the children, to see the Indians and point: of interest, then on to Los Angeles. Sounds like fun, Barbara. We hope to do that trip one day, too, but are waiting until our youngest is a little older. Barbara saw Betty Klinedinst McGavran in Columbus. Betty had just moved into a new house, and Barbara reports that she looks as young as in Sweet Briar days.

Gen Crossman Stevens writes that she had a vacation in Houston in January. She keeps busy at home with her two children, her Girl Scout troup, being vice-president of P. T. A., church work, her garden, etc. The Stevens have a new blonde cocker puppy "Suzy Butterscotch" to go along with the father "Penuche." Gen says that Cynthia Harbison Heye has a new daughter, Cynthia, born April 20.

A note from Gretchen Geth Troup says, "I do wish that I had something fantastic to report but the truth is that I am just a typical suburbanite." The Troups have just bought a new home and Gretchen says that it seems as if she has done nothing but weed. Delighted to have that news, Gretchen.

From Kansas City Genevieve Howell Gist writes that her time is completely absorbed by her family. She has five children now "including two year old twins, who are double trouble, but certainly worth it."

To you who answered my cards—thank you very much—All of you who attended reunion please write me lots of news for the fall issue.

Class Secretaries: RUTH GHILIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia. MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: AIMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

The nicest thing about the cards and letters we have received this spring is that so many of them came from those of you who have been missing for ages and you can't imagine how wonderful it was to catch up on the years between. We wish we could hear from everyone before this year is over.

All the way from South Devon, England, came a letter from Anne Farr Foot, who was in the middle of Easter Holidays and company—one visitor being Amy Williams Hunter, who is living in Wiltshire, England. During the war Anne lived in Bryn Mawr for 3½ years with her 2 children, Kate, born in 1937, and Winslow, born in 1939. In 1943 she returned to England, where her husband was sent home from the Atmy in Germany to stand for Parliament. John stood again as a Liberal candidate in the recent election. His law practice is keeping him busy. Kate and Winslow go to Dartington Hall, a progressive school.

Alice Andrews Fackert and family moved this winter to University City, Mississippi, They have two boys ages 10 and 1. They are busy fixing up their first house and from experience we know that is no small job, although there is no thrill in the world like it.

Jane Moore Johnson has two boys also—Tommy, 11, and Jimmy, 7. Tom has bought an interest in the Pittsburgh Pirates and Jane writes that naturally they are all very baseball minded. All of our boys will certainly envy Jane's two and their chances to see the big league games. Jane hears frequently from Phoebe Pierson Dunn who keeps her up on the New York news.

We were so glad to get a long letter from Sophie Campbell Brown who is living in Hyattsville, Maryland, Sophie lived at Sweet Briar and was one of our year-round Briarites. After she left us she went to the University Nursing School in Charlottesville and finished in 1937. During the war Sophie worked at The Washington Sanitarium on Obstetrics and found time to take care of her home and three girls. Mary Douglas is now almost 12; Mildred, 10; and Rebecca, 8. There is some real material for Sweet Briar and they are all three very attractive. The pictures were wonderful. Ed is in metal work and is a volunteer fireman, which, Sophie says, creates some excitement at times.

Anne Thomson Smith also wrote a long letter from Cincinnati. She and her husband are both pilots, Anne having received her license in 1947, and they get around more than most of us. Bud is in the flying business and also insurance. Anne belongs to the Red Cross Motor Corps and is vice-chairman in charge of training. She also works one day a week in the Surgical Clinic at the General Hospital and takes an active part in the United World Federalists Organization. Besides that she takes care of her home and son,

Michael, who is 6 years old. Witham, Jr., (Pete) is 14 and goes to Cranbrook School in Michigan. In March Anne and Bud took him and flew to Guatemala for a grand vacation. When on these trips they stop in to see Liz Tomlin Jewell, who is living in Franklin, Tennessee, and also get together when Liz comes to Cincinnati to visit her mother. She also sees Kay Ferson Barrett occasionally as they both belong to the same dance clubs.

Another new home has been claimed by Annette Harley Chappell who is now living in Silver Spring, Maryland. Annette finished at the University of Arkansas where she received her Phi Beta Kappa key. For a while she worked in Senator Caraway's office until she married another senator's secretary. Joe is now in the State Department as Assistant Chief, Technical Branch of the Visa Division. They have three children-Annette, 10; Joe, Jr., 8; and Harley, 2. All are very frisky and happy in their new home. Annette is the newly-elected President of the Washington Alumnae Chapter and she and Joe are joint presidents of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church Parents' Club.

From Poughkeepsie came the long-awaited news of Parker Goodwin Breen, complete with pictures of herself, Bill, Parker's horse, and Great Dane. They have a charming little cottage over one hundred years old and plenty of grounds for riding. They belong to the Rombaut Hunt Club and Parker says fox hunting is their main activity, especially on week-ends when they have time to entertain. Bill commutes four or five days a week to New York where he is an account executive in the advertising firm of Sherman-Marquette, and handles accounts for Colgates mostly. They get into New York occasionally for fun and are among those lucky enough to have seen "South Pacific." Miss Rogers was up there summer before last teaching classes and I'arker took her course. She passed with flying colors because she "managed to back her horse in sections." She has also learned to ski, Bill being a very good teacher. Frances "Chicky" Gregory has accepted a

Frances "Chicky" Gregory has accepted a position at Westhampton College as a member of their teaching staff to start next fall. She will teach American History and the Survey in European History. She has just recently delivered a speech for the Lowell Historical Society.

Corinne Fentress Gray has four children-Braley, Jr., almost 9; Alexander, almost 7; Mary Marshall, 4; and Lendon, 1, a girl. The whole family spends much of their time on horseback and Braley, Jr., won a blue ribbon at his first horse show last year. Braley is still making boats and canoes, you know Old Town, and his pet sport is water skiing. Apparently all the Grays play in the water in the summer and the snow in the winter. Corinne was in Richmond this spring recuperating from an operation but managed to see a lot of the Richmond Briarites. She saw Logan Phinizy Johns, who is building a new house in Richmond. We're very sorry to hear that her father died suddenly. Corinne also saw Jacqueline Moore Hoofnagle, Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell, and Marion Cox Luck.

We're hoping to hear from lots and lots of you telling us about your summer vacations, I am planning to go to Philadelphia for a short visit to my father and sister, but that will be the extent of my summer tripping. Ruth has no plans either, so be sure to let us both in on all the exciting things the rest of you are doing. That's what I call living vicariously.

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Frances Faulkner (Mrs. William G. Mathews, Jr.) 3815 Noyes Avenue, S. E., Charleston 4, West Virginia.

This seems to be Boys' Month for the Class of '38. First off, with apologies but to explain my own activities, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Clark Nickerson announce the arrival of a son, Paul Moreland Nickerson III, April 10, 7 lbs. 10 oz. (Nice to have our two boys about two years apart.) Then a letter from Llewellyn Griffith Longstaff said that I must have given her the idea, because the day she got our announcement, she set off for the hospital for the arrival of a young son-George Geoffrey Longstaff. Since Papa George was in Chicago, Lew took off in the "Stork Taxi Service," and made the hospital room if not the delivery room! Since her doctor didn't make it either, Lew says she really feels this is ber baby. Next came an announcement from Adele Letcher Harvey of her fourth son, Alan Richard, 7 lbs. 21/2 oz., May 4-no other details. And a card from Jessie Silvers Bennett in answer to my inquiry about her baby brought forth the news that it was a boy, too-William Russell, born February 9, weighing 7 lbs. 13 oz. Her older Jimmy is 21/2 and is, she says at the bike-pedalling, wandering age. All this doesn't sound like much future for Sweet Briar, unless we can send all these young gentlemen over from the University to court the Sweet Briar lassies!

Aside from birth announcements, I did gather some other news for you gals. I had a nice letter from Marion Martyn Zimmerman, the first in a long time. She said that she had started out working with her husband, but it was soon decided she did a much better job at home. Since she has a household of her father, her sister and son, besides her own two children and husband to look after, it sounds as if her decision were wise. She was especially pleased that her son had passed and been accepted for the Episcopal High School there in Alexandria this fall. but also wanted me to be sure and mention her wonderful daughter of 11 years. Marion was planning to attend the Washington-Virginia-Maryland S. B. Alumnae Group meeting this month.

Then I had a card from Cornelia "Dee" Armfield Cannon, bringing me up-to-date on her family. Her husband is a pediatrician—which "Dee" says is a wry comment since they have a son, aged 4, a daughter of 3, and another son of 5 months. She says it is strenuous, but fun.

Frannie Bailey Brooke says they lead too quiet a life there in Lexington to report much news but that while her husband was taking some oral exams toward his Ph.D. in Chapel Hill, she spent a morning with Shirley Hay-

u ood Alexander in her new house. Kitty King Corbett Powell writes that she seldom sees any of the Texas gang from our class. But her roommate, Janet Forbush Fead, had recently visited them with her husband, and since it was the first reunion in 10½ years the girls had a wonderful get-together. Kitty also reported that Helen Walton Andrae's third daughter was born in January.

Of course our new son brought forth congratulationse from lots of girls, among them Kay Hoyt and M. J. Miller Hein. Kay says that she is still working at the Kimberley School, which has just recently moved to new quarters. Besides her school work, she is back to working in dramatic club there in Montclair, has been bowling with some of the younger teachers, and had recently played in a faculty-students basketball game (the kids only won by three baskets, so the faculty considered it a moral victory!), so she sounds busy enough. M. J. reports that she stays busy as ever with just her own household of a boy and a girl.

When I wrote to get the Class Scrapbook I had a card from Dolly Nicholson Tate. She wanted me to be sure and tell you all how nostalgic she gets remembering all your nice communications—and please drop her a line again one day. She has been elected to the Alumnae Council, so she is looking forward to return trips to Sweet Briar.

That's all for this trip. My husband is out fishing this evening and I must go down and iron a bit—I've gotten to that stage! Write me any news you have please.

1939

Class Secretary: BETSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 10 Cliff Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: LEILA BOND (Mrs. Joseph S. Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

Many apologies for the absence of an April letter for our class. There was great news, with which I was left holding the satchel.

There was an exciting addition to one of our class families. Ned and Anne Benedict Swain were the proud parents of a 7 lb. 7 oz. boy who was born January 29. Edward Swain III, is now a grown boy of 4 months or more, and our best to him.

We are a class of children and Kay Richards DeLancey with baby Stephen and 2½ year old Diora is being kept pretty busy in Keene, N. H. Their new house of concrete blocks is the last word, and Bob's business is in a most attractive and modern shop, which is pine-panelled throughout. Kay says the customers come from all over New England—and I expect to be on my way soon.

She says Evelyn Gibson "Gibbey" Emmerich has 2 children, David and Eve, and that they have moved to Baltimore from Orange. New lersey.

Boot Vanderbilt Brown has had a horrible session of measles with their 3 children coming down at once. She says she feels shades of the University even in Williamstown for the Browns have a St. Anthony member being their male baby sitter!

Helen Cary Stewart and Dr. John and their 3 boys are moving from Hohokus, N. J., out west, where John will be associated with a new hospital. He has been Resident Doctor at the Veterans Hospital in the Bronx—quite a commuter, we think!

Kay Ortel Osborne's house is now well seasoned by its Duxbury, Massachusetts, winter, and she and Bob have completed all of the inside work—with the expert advice of 9 months old Miss Lura Osborne. Kay took Lura home to visit and saw Leila and her two girls. The Osbornes are looking for the Bonds to visit them in June.

Martha Hodill Smith and husband, Vey, have started a new business in Pittsburgh. Besides taking care of their 2 children, Mardi is also helping Vey in their new enterprisemore power to her.

Marguerite Myers Glenn and Frank moved back to their farm at Long Beach, California, after studying at the University all summer. They now have 3 children, their youngest having been born last June on a ferryboat! Kay said that the Glenns have sent their famcus cranberries to Leila and herself, and that they are wonderful.

Yvonne Leggett Dyer and Danny have been on one of their frequent and glorious sugar trips. They went to Aruba, Cuba, and Jamaica and have been the envy of all.

We did go the great distance of 10 miles to celebrate Tommy and Eleanor Claffin Williams' tenth anniversary. It was a very clever party, based on the idea of becoming a shell-back when you cross the equator. They became Tin Backs passing over the 10th year, and Albie and I still remain only Jelly Backs.

INTERMISSION

Now for the immediate and June news, some of which is of the same persons—same song, second verse.

A letter from Yvonne, who unbelievably had laryngitis, says that Fritz and Mary Treadway Downs and 3 year old Susie spent Easter week-end with the Dyers in Bronxville. The two young matrons were leaving the children in fathers' care and tooting into New York City's Town Hall for a Marik piano concert.

Jean McKenney Stoddard and Johnny and Jenifer and Diana have moved to Santiago, Chile, from Connecticut. Johnny is attached to the U. S. Embassy there and McKen writes that they have a charming, but "much-too-big house filled with many-too-many servants"—(such is life!)

Lucy Gordan Jeffers had lunch with Boot in New York in April. Bitsy is now working with Standard Brands, Inc., and likes it very well. She says Lee Martin is taking a course to become a C.P.A. and hopes to live in New York in the fall.

A nice letter from Kay Bonsall Strong, who reports the birth of their third child, Robbie, who spent eight weeks in an incubator at the hospital before he could come home. He now weighs over 11 pounds and is "really darling—can turn over and coos."

The Louisville Courier-Journal had a long and splendid write-up of Jean Scott MacNair, Van and Van III, 7, and 3 year old Scott. The MacNairs were visiting Van's parents and from the looks of the handsome picture of Van and Scottie, their 2 years in Cuernauaco, Mexico, was perfect. Scottie is quoted

as saying that wearing shoes again is the only difficult thing about visiting. Van has been writing in the "fictional storm center" and neighbor to Dorothy Parker, Martha Gelborn and Nina Putnam—an interesting time in the old Mexican village. One of Van's stories will be in the June issue of Argosy, so be on the watch.

Mary Mackintosh Sherer and Joe are living in a large apartment house in Philadelphia and have seen Betsy Camphell Gawthrop and Bob. Joe has another year and a half residency before he is a full-fledged practicing doctor. He and Mary have many hobbies to provide variety—and I hear their favorite is salmon fishing in Newfoundland, with tennis next.

Eleanor "Conne" Wallace Price and her family moved to Wilmington this spring. They have a new ranch house, with the unexpected problem, that their boys love to climb out of the windows when they are meant to be asleep.

Betsy Gawthrop is the most voluminous correspondent of 1939-and many thanks to her and the others who write the news to me. She talked to Betty Frazier Rinehart who flew East for a short visit. Frazier called up and said "Guess who this is?" and Betsy knew. Betsy writes that Ann Parks is working at Luria Brothers, a steel and scrap metal company in Norfolk, Virginia, and also took care of Diana during her vacation, when the Parks family was stricken with measles and flu. She plans to keep up her Naval Reserve work in Washington and will be visiting the Gawthrops there. Betsy writes of her children, Emily, 9 months old, and 7 year old and roller skating Robbie, and dainty Beth, and all sounds well in West Chester.

In April 1 took the children to Virginia and saw Julie Saunders Michaux, who presided at the S. B. C. Alumnae meeting, introducing 4 of the foreign students who are now in college. Julie and Dick were making plans then for a motor cruise and are probably off by now.

And so am 1-Happy summer.

1940

Class Secretary: Nida Tomlin (Mrs. Robert C. Watts, Jr.), 2837 Sheringham Place, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Eleanor Snow (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

The chips are going to fall where they may this time—no organization, and no style and absolutely no time left. There certainly were a lot of people present at reunion. However I won't list them all—your new class secretary can cover reunion in the fall issue. I honestly, will be sorry not to be hounding you anymore. The mechanics of this job have become as casual as emptying an ash tray and as routine as a gas bill. Besides, I have enjoyed hearing about everyone first-hand and feel as if I knew a lot of you better now.

Hortense Poucll Cooper has been in the spotlight, all over the country. She was married to Former Tennessee Governor Prentice

Cooper on April 22 in New York, The Coopers are living in Shelbyville, Tennessee, at the present.

Mildred Moon Montague wrote while nursing her older son after a tonsilectomy. Mildred said that Nancy Haskins Elliot's little three year old had quite a bout with pneumonia last winter and at this time Naney has been in Bermuda trying to recover. They are heading for California in July. David has a professorship there for the next three years. Jackie Sexton Daley will be leaving California just about when the Elliots arrive. Her husband is going to Philadelphia to take a three months' course in hospital work. Jackie will visit there a while and then go on to Florida for the rest of the time. Jackie's redheaded daughter was born April 6. The Daleys see quite a bit of Marion Phinizy Jones and Coralie Kahn Ferro.

One of the December cards turned up in the shuffle of spring cleaning. As a matter of fact, it was located in a six months size McCall pattern envelope. Boot Vanderbilt Brown's card doesn't make me feel too awful because on it she admitted losing Christmas presents in her household upheaval with Johnny, five years old; Julie, three and a half, and Allison, ten months old. The Browns are living in the Berkshires and love it.

Avon Park, Florida, is a far cry from the Berkshires, but that is where Mariana Bush King is still located in a new house with her children, Mary, seven; Ann, five; and Robert, twenty months old. All the small Kings are expert swimmers and are eagerly looking forward to a visit from Aunt Jane Long and her family.

Becky Pannill Gwin is now living in Houston, Texas. Her husband, Lawrence, is practicing law there and Miss Ann Torrey Gwin is the nineteen months old queen of the house. Kathryn Lubs Furber and husband, Harold, live in Wilmington, Delaware, with their two-year-old daughter, Louise.

Louise Pugh Worthing has been traveling a lot, Mexico, the Caribbean, and has just returned from Canada and is living in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

Janet Runkle Wells reports that Benadine Newby has already gone to Europe and says that she hopes to see her when she returns. Janet is looking forward to her summer vacation at Point O'Woods, Fire Island.

Now for the "so sorry" group-sorry on their side and mine, too, that they couldn't be present at reunion. Mickie Mitchell Gillis is still in Ridgewood, New Jersey, right behind twenty months old Susan. Mickie sees M. K. Warren Griggs and Janet MacFarlan Bergmann occasionally and hopes to see Nan Dickie Neil before long. Connie Currie Fleming is expecting a strenuous summer devoted to her men folks. Her new son, David, was born May 11. Dick will be four soon and Dong is two. I don't know how she can even write a post-card with all those young fellars! The Hardy boys of Grand Rapids, Michigan, are still going strong, too, according to their mother, Helen Schmid Hardy, so reunion was out for her, too. Mary Miller Naquin is also involved in Washington and recently saw Agnes Spencer Burke. The Naquins will be in Washington at least two more years as Dr. Naquin has a residency in Opthamology there.

The list of those present at reunion included Lois Fernley McNeil, Blair Bunting Both, Reba Smith Gromel, and a good Richmond group consisting of Emory Gill Williams, Jane Goolrick Murrell, Clara Call Fraver and Polly Boze Glascock. I certainly loved seeing them!

The Glascocks are moving to Washington where Jim has taken a position in the office of the Chief Council, Bureau of Internal Revenue. It was wonderful to see Peggy Caperton Ranken a few weeks ago and her vivacious blond daughter, Margaret Tucker. Peggy is still composed and Tucker duesn't need a Toni and neither does Ramona Ward Fite, number three daughter of our former Miss Spurlock. I didn't see Jane Goodrick Murrell's blond brute son on my last Richmond trip but undestand that he is up to no good.

Well, back to the Salt Mines with a few nocturnal chores. I'm ready and waiting for more news of reunion in the next issue of the magazine. One of you gals please write the Alumnae Office and say that you'll take over. We don't want our class left out!

1941

Class Secretary: Joan Di Vore (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 2719 Hampshire Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: BETTY DOUCETT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

"Let's take a trip to Niagara . . . Let's get away from it all; We'll travel 'round from town to town, etc., etc. . . ." That song is appearing on the radio again (I guess the young fry would call it a revival, oh, woe!) and it never fails to remind me of nine years ago this time, so let's see what we can do on paper. My southern correspondents almost failed me so I'm afraid we'll have to stay above the Mason-Dixon line most of the time.

From Ft. Plain, New York, in the early spring I had a wonderful letter from Pi Douling von Wellsheim. Her fourth child, Patricia, was born February 19 and Pi says Ingrid, 6, Alfred 4, and Margaret, 2, all adore their new baby sister. Isn't that a grand family? She says they are so happy with their growing family and she's beginning to feel like a responsible parent with four of them. Her Al is president of the local P. T. A. and she is busy with church groups, a bridge club and community activities, but mostly with her brood.

Pi hears often from Meach who is happily settled in Hudson, Mass., with husband, two sons and a lot of domestic talent like sewing sport shirts and making Irish lace. Cynthia Falkner McConnell had written a long letter to Pi. Her son, Anthony, is old enough for boarding school and Amanda is at home. They have been living in Tunbridge, Wells, but are about to move to an air base near Kent. Cyn had another daughter, Fiona, born December 28. Her address is No. 6 Officers Married Qtrs., R. A. F., Manby, near Louth, Lincolnshire, England.

Piney Martin Patterson had a little boy last summer, who had a hard time at first because they were unable to find what he was allergic to, until they discovered it was milk, put him on soy beans and he seems to be fine now.

Next, we'll whip down to Coatesville, Pennsylvania, and surprise Lillian Breedlove White. Lil, in her usual way, wrote me a letter at 12 midnight, the time she used to get most of her correspondence done. She was leaving early in the morning for Richmond with her family (the little one is Log, the big one Logan, to avoid "junior" if possible.) She said she and Logan were feeling mighty "settled down" and "old-marrieds." He's progressing in the building business and they have a house which is in a development of houses he started.

Dot Bennett Black, Ken, and their two boys drove up from Baltimore to see the Whites; and with H. A. Littleton Hauslein, Jack and their two, Jackie and Beth, they had a house full and a reunion. Lillian hadn't seen Dot for 2½ years and said she literally hadn't changed a bit, in spite of her two hefty boys. She has seen Shirts Shau Daniel since she is near enough for reunions, too. Lil did have some news of Janie Loveland Byerts on a Christmas card. Her husband had just been transferred from a wonderful base in Florida to the wastelands of Georgia, with the Army Air Force, which didn't seem to please any of them.

Mary White is working for the State Department of McCarthy fame and has to be most secretive about the work, but from scant information the job sounds fascinating and she seems to be enjoying Washington apartment life thoroughly.

Washington is also the birthplace of Edward Marill Stanchfield, son of Gertrude Marill and Paul Stanchfield. We're a little late with this news as young Edward made his appearance on January 28.

Tenth-hand information has it that Lucy Lloyd is off for Europe this summer (lucky girl) and is planning on teaching or administrative work in a girls' school come fall.

Helen Watson Hill's chief news in Rochester is housebuilding and after July 1 her new address will be 416 Oakridge Drive. It's a Cape Cod, story and a half on an acre of wooded land, which sounds divine. Her Jeff is 3½ and Leni 1½, and coupled with them Helen is busy with two crippled children's groups, church chapter and book club.

In Fredericksburg Decca Gilmer Frackelton and her family are house builders too, having moved in March. She was trying to get everything done when she wrote, before taking Nick, age 5½, to Charlottesville to have his tonsils and adenoids out. She said the doctor said it was harder on the mothers than on the children. Mary Scully Olney had been ever from Winchester; her Jamie is now 2 years old. Decca sees Bebo Chichester Hull at Sweet Briar meetings and reports her Sarah is almost 3 and a cute one.

Edna Shoemaker Packard in Schenectady has had a daughter, Wilma Louise, since last report. She's blond, dark eyed, chubby and tireless (aren't they all?) Edna says, and very neat, everything must be in its place. Her Johnny is $7\frac{1}{2}$ and in second grade, which he hates. He's a cowboy most of the time with a rope over one shoulder and pockets full of Hop-a-long Cassidy cards. They're in the throes of redecorating and with summer coming up, with baseball and fishing, Edna expects to be a summer widow.

From Utica a letter from Edge Cardamone O'Donnell informs us she had a daughter a year ago in May, an adorable blue-eyed, curlyhaired demon, named Jean, bringing her family number to three. Margaret Craighill Price had her third daughter, Deborah, in March. Charlie Davenport Tuttle and her family are now living in Oneida, not far from Utica, and had been to the O'Donnell's for dinner. Edge said she looked wonderful and hadn't changed a bit either. Edge was the "brave and handsome prince" in their League's spring play "Sleeping Beauty." They tronped it 21 times in all the Utica schools. She's finishing her two year stint as chairman of trouping and is preparing to take over placement in the fall. She had Joanne Lilly Abbott working with her.

Evie Cantey Marion wrote her son Andy, Jr., was born January 23, and a beautiful little boy with red hair. His sister, Evelyn, is 2½ now. The Marions are living in the'r own house, a tiny brick bungalow in a development, which they hope will do until they can build a bigger one, though I can't imagine Evie in anything but a cute tiny house.

A card from Shirley Devine Clemens arrived just in time to end this tour. She was in Philadelphia with Clemie on business but later they were going down to White Sulphur for a few days. She said her mother was battling with 8 months old John, a handful, who's upright and travelling all over his pen.

Back to Cincinnati and the domestic scene—the house is painted, the garden planted, and I hear rustlings in the bedroom; nap time is over and so is the peace and quiet, so I'll have to stop. Have a happy summer, let me hear from yon, and I'll see you in the fall.

1942

Class Secretary: ANN HAUSLEIN (Mrs. Thomas Potterfield) Broadwater Apartments, R.F.D. No. 2, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 219 N. Broad Street, Lancaster, Ohio.

H'ya there everyone. Before launching forth on the news of the day I'd like to take this opportunity on behalf of all of us to welcome our new President, Mrs. Pannell, and to wish a successful future to Miss Lucas.

A letter from Virginia Beasley Holzer says that her hunter has gone to Sweet Briar and that she will attend his graduation perhaps in '52, our reunion year.

Babies and more babies. Sudie Clark Hanger now boasts 3 boys and 1 girl, the latest, James Edward, born April 26. A third child for Cynthia Abbott Botsford, also a boy, Andrew Miller, born March 11. "Cyn" and "Bots" celebrated Andrew's arrival by taking a holiday trip to Sea Island. April 17 is Florence Adele's birthday. She's the pride and joy of Florence Gillem Pressly—no wonder, a

gal after 2 boys. "Flussie" loves Gadsden, Alabama, where she does Service Guild work and spends the rest of her time waiting to catch a fleeting glimpse of her doctor-husband. Believe it or not, Dottie Hutchings Price was so anxious to announce Richard Barker's birth that she sent me a card the same day that he arrived, May 16. Two days later Letitia King became the first born of Alice King Harrison. Alice and baby were in a Memphis hospital, so that Vive Walker Montgomery was a daily visitor. Vive and family have just moved into their own home there. One more future Briarite, Elizabeth Gail, was born April 28her mother, Phyllis Sherman Barnes. An announcement came from Eloise English Davies, mailed from Seattle, Washington, telling of their third son, Ronald. Not many months ago the Davies settled down comfortably in their own home in D. C .- wonder what happened-unpredictable Navy. Frannie Meck Young always writes the newiest letters, this time supplementing the birth notices with the news that in February Sally Schall van Allen produced a 9 lb. 1 oz. buy, George Humphrey, and that in April, Diana Stont Allen had a daughter, Helen Barnes, At this rate, I am going to have to start a column of Stork Notes. Frannie claims she has spent her time stuffing aureomycin down recalcitrant children.

Since our last get-together, via the newsletter, Betsy Gilmer Tremain and Susanne Hogue Deas have moved into their new homes. Plenty of chit-chat from Lncy Call Dabney who sent tidings of one more child, the fourth for Virginia McGuire Brent. This was the first boy so it's really big news. She informed me that Sally "Butch" Jackson's married name is Mrs. Ernest C. Mead, Jr., and that Ernest is a concert pianist in Richmond. Sally plans to spend the summer at her hotel, the Chalfont, in Cape May, New Jersey-plug. Doug Woods Sprunt and Worth had a trip to Cuba and Haiti, I guess to give Worth a rest before starting to practice ophthamology. Another traveler is Polly Peyton Turner. The Turners, including twins, are going to Honolulu for one of Carol's tours of duty. As for "Poose," she claims that she leads the usual happy housewife, volunteer worker life. The Dabneys expect to spend a month in Gloucester this summer. Swede (Alice Sureney Weed) says that nothing has happened to her except that they are trying to sell their farmhouse for another one with 10 acres of ground. She also said that Betty Brown Sweney and Bill have moved into a beautiful new home.

The potentially famous member of our class, Ruth Jacquot Tempest, has had a short story accepted by Charm magazine. Look for it around June or July, entitled "The Round Table." "Rut" writes as Ruth Tempest. Life in the sonthwest has been rough this spring with a lot of wind and dust and rationed water, but "Rut" says that they have planted a garden and hope it survives. Diana Greene Helfrich's husband, Harry, has been made a full commander, and they celebrated by purchasing a dishwasher and electronically controlled garage doors.

Jeanne Buzby Runkle is still in Baltimore, and spent a week-end with Jane Taylor Lowell in Washington and ran into "Di" Greene Hel-



JANIT and ANN, who belong to the JOHNSON-DALL families

frich. Jeanne tells me that Mabel Sheldon is now Mrs. Francis, wife of an Episcopalian rector, in Summit, New Jersey. The Fosters, Caro Quinn and fam ly, have bought a cottage at Breezy Point, where they will spend the summer. A fellow resident's wife, Pat Potter Roach, writes that her husband starts a 5-year surgical residency at Passavant Hospital in Chicago-blessing on thee, brave girl. My Tom has 13 more months to go, and to us it seems an eternity. Davy Roach, Jr., attends the University of Chicago Nursery School, progressive, yes. Pat works at the Public Administration Clearing House across the street from her house. Needless to say, she checks in at the last gong of 9. Despite the hectic life, Pat sounds mighty happy.

Here's wishing you a wonderful summer. Drap me a card from your vacation spots,

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent; ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

Long awaited Spring which I had almost come to believe a myth in these parts has finally arrived "up-state" so while batting out my meagre paragraphs I am trying to catch up on the sunburn I would have had two months ago if I had been anywhere in the proximity of Sweet B's arcades. Actually I liked the winter up here but evidently Mary Belle Lee Aldridge didn't agree with me. In my first direct communication from her in five years she wrote joyfully that she was leaving Boston where Fred has been teaching the Harvard R.O.T.C, unit, He is now being sent to Quantico, and, having discovered over the winter that she is definitely a southern gal, Mary Belle is delighted in spite of the fact that they have no place to live.

A letter from Elizabeth "Snookie" Campbell Shearer seems to indicate great bliss at being back in her old stomping ground, too, though for the sake of my own home state I must add that the epistle was inspired by her nostalgia for Maryland at Hunt Cup time. Anyhuw she and Logan have unpacked all their wedding presents for the first time so they must be pretty well settled. Fayette McDowell Willett and Roscoc visited them for an evening, most of which seems to have been

spent with "Snookie" gawking at Fayette's ever increasing beauty while Fayette and Ros indulged in one of their giggling fests after another. I have heard before that they are the greatest pair of gigglers in North America and you always have a good time with them. "Snookie" says they have a little girl almost three and a boy one. She had also been seeing Norma Bradley and Joe Arnold quite a lor.

My card to Betty Braxton "Brac" Preston caught her in a state of excitement over a trip to Figland this summer. She sailed June 8 for six weeks summer school at the University of Oxford and then two weeks of looking around the British Isles. She had seen Peggy Roudin Foster with husband and child, all three looking very attractive, and also told me that Nancy Earle Smith Kimmich is now living in Madison, Connecticut, and has three small children, Her husband teaches some subject with a fancy big name at Yale.

"Brac" complained of not hearing from Beth Dichman Smith for months, which might be explained by her crashing through with one to me instead. Beth was in the process of raising six ducks to decorate their stream, but two had just been killed by a dog and I think her emotions were mixed on the subject because even though they were cute, she was "so glad to get the things out of the kitchen where they languished for two weeks" that she hardly cared what happened to them. She had seen Helen Ann Littleton Hauslein and Ann Hanslein Potterfield, both of whom live nearby.

Chesley Johnson Dale wrote that she was spending her spare time "gardening and beatwhich struck me as awfully ing on copper' peculiar until I found out she has started a copper shop where they sell all sorts of handmade gifts-evidently quite successful as the proceeds helped her get a washing machine and new refrigerator. She had seen Sloan Hawkins in New Orleans, where she is working as secretary to the head of the physics department at Tulane. Chesley also wrote me some amusing incidents about her oldest daughter, Ann. Her other daughter, Janet. apparently spends more time on all fours than Sweet Pea and has developed real speed at it,

I understand from Jones' relations here that Valerie Jones Materne had a son, Russell Kirk, in January, According to a previous report from Merriam Sands "Sandy" Packard Hubbard this gives her the green light from her husband to further increase the family—had it been another girl 'twould have been the end.

Here in Utica Elsie McCarthy Sampson and her husband have just bought a little house. I haven't seen it yet, but Elsie sounded delighted to have a home of her own and was very busy getting settled. Also, by the way, Charlie Davenport Tuttle has moved to a nearby town. I saw her at Angela "Edge" Cardamone O'Donnell's a couple of months ago and she looks marvelous.

Worth says my cooking has improved and my art hasn't, but that might be a biased opinion as he has always subjected himself more frequently and enthusiastically to the former.



DAVID and Peters, botanically minded sons of Nancy Pingree Drake

1944

Class Scientary: Lulu Sadowsky (Mrs. Terence Anderson) 133 East 80th Street, New York. New York.

Fund Agent: ELLIN BOYD DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Sorry, everybody, but there was a mix-up as to the deadline date for last issue's column. Everything is straightened out now, however.

On with the news . . . or what you will. Was just commiserating with my neighbor, Mary White Hollander, that so few of you trip up to New York these days. The Biltmore used to look like Big Commons in our salad days. I guess it's the lets-stay-out-of-the-cities fever that's in the air. Mary and Preston have a beautiful site of 40 acres up in Pawling, New York, and are starting on the foundation of their house this summer. Preston III, one year old in June, has cooed his approval of the plans. We all had a delicious dinner with Jerry Cornell Means and husband, Tom, a few weeks ago, and they are househunting in the wilds, too.

Mimi Ethridge Wood was up visiting her family in New York. Unfortunately she had to cut her visit short and go back to house-hunting in Georgia. However, she, George, and little Renee will be back later in the summer for George's vacation.

Had a nice letter from B. J. Rodgers Hammond, now living in Maumee, Ohio, saying, "We are becoming country folks having saddled ourselves with a veritable estate. Two acres and a big old house and no help but a cleaning woman . . . anyway, it's a nice clean life . . .!!" B. J. has a new little girl, Leslie.

Connie Sue Budlong very thoughtfully forwarded me a most newsy letter from Dykie Watts, which unfortunately, I have to cut:

"29 December 1949 "Port Swettanham "Malaya

"Another girl and I are on our own for a while now. We left Yokohama the 10th of December. We weren't very sad over the prospect of ten weeks on a British freighter with twelve stops between Yokohama and Genoa. Our spirits were slightly dulled, however, a day or so out of Yokohama when we ran headlong into a typhoon.

"We had three days in Hong Kong during which we shopped and sightsaw and ate where you are supposed to eat... and the total purchases for the day amounted to a box of cough drops! We took a cable car up to the top of Victoria Peak and the view was breathtaking. We left Hong Kong in a cold raining wind and by afternoon we had shorts on and were playing deck quoits on deck.

"The (ship) Sondan is a P. and O. ship and a very lovely one, in case anyone wants to make a nice trip. There is room for twelve passengers. Chris and I and one other woman are the only female members aboard. The rest are all attractive young men. It's a hard life! The food is delicious (and plentiful. They get about 7 meals a day! L. S. A.)

"We arrived in Singapore and were met by people we had met in Shanghai the year before. We were in Singapore over the Christmas holidays. The parties started early Christmas eve and continued on through the day after, called Boxing Day.

"We had a unique experience aboard Christmas night. The stewards are all from Genoa. Christmas is quite a day for them but I am afraid it has lost some of its significance. They set up an altar, the oddest conglomeration of crepe paper, festoons, statues and figurines representing the Nativity-flanked on one side by a collection plate and on the other by a bar . . . In the background a fiddle and guitar played sambas and "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow" and similar religious tunes. They celebrated by themselves after we had gone until 2:30. We were in Singapore for five days. While we were there we met Dave Kowalke who knows Tina White and Leslie Herrick Danford. Also a Bob McClintock whose mother attended S. B.

"We have been in Port Swettanham for two days . . . Penang tomorrow morning . . . from there we go to Columbo and Bombay, through the Suez to Cyprus and on to Genoa where we plan to spend what little money we have left seeing Europe . . .

"Love to all, Dykie."

BRIEFLY NOTED:

Got an announcement of Elizabeth Hartman's marriage to Laurence Clark. I have been trying to get her on the phone but no luck. Will have news of her for the next issue, I hope.

Sydney Holmes Bales and I have hour long telephone conversations but we haven't been able to get together in months. She claims the only news she has is she is starting a garden and has gained weight (most becomingly, I hear).

Annabelle Forsch caught sight of Emily Ann Wilkens Macon on the Madison Avenue bus a month or so ago. Where are you now, Em?

I saw in the New York Times that Tina White was engaged to William Jordan, lawyer. I misplaced the clipping. I'm sorry to say, or I'd be able to tell you more.

Susie Somertell Griswold has had a very pleasant winter in Paris, and is now apartment hunting for the summer. The situation over there is altogether too familiar sounding! We will have to do the same. Susie ran into Nancy Bean White.

DON'T FORGET TO SEND ME THE NEW'S!

1945

Class Sceretary: Martha Holton (Mrs. Donald George Glesser) 1128 Shelly Drive. Maumee, Ohio.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, North Carolina.

To those of you who did not get back to reunion, we can only say we are very sorry because we all had a grand time seeing familiar faces and places, and discussing everything from the King of England to diapers.

From the few information blanks that I managed to get through, I was able to gather a few tidbits. I'm sorry I didn't get through more of them but here's the little I did get.

Mary Perkins Trangott Brown had a boy, Townsend, Jr., born on November 16, 1949. Perk's main interest outside of her insurance salesman husband and little boy is being chairman of the Junior League Thrift Shop for 1950-51.

Jeanne Skerry Tepe is a member of the Junior League Board, editor of the Junior League News Sheet, member of the G'rl Scout Board and chairman of the area's International program. Her husband is a doctor of Chemical Engineering and her two children are John 3, and Peachy, 1.

Mary Kritser Miller is living in Grosse Pointe, Michigan, with her little boy and husband who is with the Armstrong Cork Company.

Louise Cross Tate has a little girl born within the last two months as nearly as I can figure it. Her husband, Ralph, is an attorney.

Isabel Gaylord is now working in Maryland as a laboratory technician in the Respiratory Lab at Johns Hopkins.

Ann Bower is out in Colorado Springs where she and a friend are opening a handicraft shop where they will make silver jewelry and blockprint materials.

Jane Lesh Spurr got back to commencement and said we had never let it be known that she had a son, Steven Robert Randolph Spurr, born June 15, 1947. Jane has been the assistant business manager of the Junior League Newsletter.

Dale Sayler Hull is in Washington, D. C., with her parents and 3 year old daughter, Diana.

Harriet Whitehurst Brownett is in Neptune Beach, Florida, with her five year old daughter, Maria Whitehurst.



CRUTCHER Field HARRISON and baby, JOHN

Virginia Whitaker Shelton and her husband are followers of the tobacco market.

Ginger Osborn McNabb has a boy, John, Jr., now about 20 months old. Ginger is treasurer of the Burtonwood Nursery in England where they are now living.

Anne Warren left museum work after two years and is now devoting her time to good works and fun in Greenwich. Anne went to Bermuda last spring as part of the crew for some international sailing races.

Frances "Pani" Matton Williams is moving from Durham, North Carolina, to Louisville, Kentucky. Husband Hugh has three more years of training and then will practice there.

Peggy Jones Wyllie has a son born about the first of May. He has been named Ashton Robert Jesse Wyllie.

Dede Enright is now touring Spain by car. Anne McLean Loomis has a boy Gilbert Brainard III. Anne Carter Walker Somerville had a boy, Atwell, last November. Jo Livermore Faust has a boy. Her husband is a dentist in Plymouth, Michigan.

Gloria Luoton and her mother took a world cruise on the luxury liner Coronia. One of the incidents that I heard about is worthy of repeating. When the boat stopped at Tristan, a small island in the mid-south Atlantic where boats can only stop every 20 months or so when the tide is right, Gloria and a friend went ashore. They had to sign a statement relieving the company of any responsibility if the tide should change and the boat have to leave without them. While they were on shore, the ship only changed position in the harbor but those on shore lost a few years of their lives due to the anxiety aroused. If the boat had left, Gloria would probably still be sitting in the mid Atlantic eating potatoes along with the best of the Tristan natives. Fortunately for Gloria's mother, she didn't know they had signed any statement until they were safely back on the boat.

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: POLLY VANDEVENTER, 1101 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

It is always wonderful to hear from you and I do appreciate the replies to my cards, I was especially thrilled to receive a card from Mrs. Randolph—maybe I should write to the parents instead of the daughters. Mrs. Randolph wrote that Bev sailed on April 14 on the Alcoa-Pioneer to spend three months in Italy, France, and England.

Bev's many thousand mile trip sounds wonderfol, but I imagine that Barbara Hond Sprunt's eight hundred mile drive from Memphis to Wrightsville Beach with her one-yearold son will be about as exciting and eventful.

Ruth Houston sent a newsy letter telling of her trip to Florida last winter. She bumped into Helen Murchison Lane in a fishing resort at Marathon. Ruth says that the fish have gained in weight and number greatly since that day!

Adelaide Butler Maxwell's second redheaded daughter was born on May 19. Carroll Cone Cozart's daughter arrived just a spec too late for my last letter, Carroll Robin was born February 19 and weighed seven pounds. Peggy Todd Fanning's daughter, Margaret Winchester, was born March 8. Peggy says that she is blond and blue-eyed and has a lovely loud voice! Elizabeth Fruit Metzenthin's son arrived on March 26. Of interest especially to '46 mothers will be the news that James Edward never even asked for his two o'clock feeding. A most obliging baby. "Libba" and her family are now all settled in a new apartment. When they moved in they only had a stove, refrigerator, bed and chest of drawers, and now it is quite complete. Crutcher Field Harrison writes that John Cowles, Jr., made his bow on February 20-and looked six weeks old the day he arrived. Crutcher still has P and P on her mind and has been "Story Lady" for the Miami Children's Theater. Crutcher acts as a MC and introduces such acts as the elephant mascots-costumed elephants, that is, and leads the children in song.

Two daughters, Mary Frère and Charlotte, Feep Charlotte Sprunt Murchison quite busy. The Murchisons have recently moved into the house which they built. Char is also in the throes of helping organize a volunteer service boreau in Wilmington. Mary Vinton has been an interior decorator and from all reports is quite an authority on china, silver, and antiques. Mary wrote that Barcy Kennedy is engaged to a boy from Indiana and will be married this fall. The name of the lucky man is not included in Vinton's note. The name of another lucky man is Robert Burton who will marry Nancy Dowd this fall. Adeline Jones Voorhees, who talked to Dowd, said she was beside herself with excitement, Nancy's fiance is a Harvard man and also lives in Glendale, Ohio, where Dowd has been work-

Pat Arms Brown had a son in March. He is Ashley, Jr. I understand that Alice Eubank is working at Lord and Taylor which sounds like a fascinating place to be. Hallie Nixon and Jack Powell attended the Fiesta in

San Antonio in April. The Fiesta sounds on the order of Mardi Gras and very exciting. It is in the Peggy Coffman when I was in New York the end of May to see the Cocktail Party. Peggy is working for Metropolitan and looks like big city life agrees with her.

Have a nice summer, everybody, and do write to me in the fall.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN, 4550 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: Anni Ricks, 1506 Westword Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

(Editor's Note: A group of '48ers while on campus for reunion composed an anecdote to be added to this letter. Lack of time prevents us from checking closely for "double entries" so some of the news may be repeated. We thought you'd enjoy hearing it all anyway.)

As I write this letter, it's nearly two years to the day since we clutched those diplomas in our hot little fists and set out in the wide, wide world. I can only believe it's possible when I view the collection of news about jobs, engagements, weddings, and new babies spread out before me.

April seems to have been quite an eventful month, at least as far as the younger generation is concerned. Ned and Ardis Fratus Mc-Bride have a daughter, Robin Thayer, born April 14. From the looks of her picture, taken at the age of one day, she's going to have her mother's dimples, too! It's a boy, James Allen, at Dick and Ginny Wurzbach Vardy's. His birthday is April 30.

We also received word of Judy Perkins' marriage on May 6 to Norman Webb Llewellyn in London, England.

Harriotte Bland was married to James Guthrie Coke III, in Louisville on December 22. Polly Rollins married Richard Maurice Sowell on October 1.

Martha Garrison is secretary to the Dean of Men at the University of Cincinnati. She and Chuck Anness are planning a June wedding. Liz Barbour was also a June bride when she married Don Beggs on the 17th in Alexandria, Virginia. When I saw Liz recently at a meeting of the Sweet Briar Club, she was very excited over fixing up their new apartment.

Nancy Vaughn is engaged to Daniel Morris Kelly of Washington and Atlantic City, although no date has been set for the wedding. In the meantime, Nancy is back in Washington and working at the State Department again. We've recently been visited by Lyn Irvine who has an interesting sounding job with Time, Inc., in Rockefeller Center.

Kax Berthier also paid Washington a surprise visit a few weeks ago on her way to a job-hunting expedition in New York. She reports having seen Mary Jo at the University of Texas in Austin, and Steve and Janie Leach Cromwell in Philadelphia, where Steve is in med school.

Louise Day is working for Congressman Smathers of Florida. She finds her work particularly interesting because of the recent primary elections.

The Sweet Briar Symposium held in March was a veritable reunion for the '48ers, Among those who attended were Anne Ricks, Martha Owens, Eleanor *Potts* Snndgrass, Wayne Stokes, and Martha *Frye* Terry. Martha and Harold have a daughter, Barbara, born in September.

Ricky has a part-time job with the United World Federalists in Richmond, I am particularly indebted to her for the following bits of news:

"Tate McArthur Todd and husband, John, are living in Greeley, Colorado, where John is a lawyer. They like small town life.

"Ann Harris Bellows and her husband, who is the brother of Alice Ann Bulman Bellows' husband, are living in Houston and getting ready to build.

"Helen McKemie Riddle and husband are living in Wichita Falls, Texas, since his graduation from Texas A, and M.

"Skipper Mattison is doing field work in the Youth Guidance Center in Worcester, Massachusetts. She's also going to classes and writing her thesis.

"Anne Street Lautz and Bob live in Yonkers, New York.

"B'Lou Bruton Lyons and Ed are settled in their own place in Memphis and having great fun fixing it up."

Stu Taylor Hough is the proud mother of a nine months old son, Mark. She and her family live in Sheldonville, Massachusetts.

Girls who have become Richmonders in the past year are Connie *Tunnell* Bond and husband Bob, who is a lawyer working for an insurance company, and Sally *Smith* Williams, whose Tom is a native of Richmond.

Jody Vestal Lyon, Bob, and their two-year old son, Robert, live in the little settlement of Laorel, just outside of Richmond. Bob is in construction work.

Nela Wattley is studying political science in Paris and finding a student's life there fascinating.

Vi Whitehead Morse and Monk have a small apartment in Greenwich, Connecticut, and love it.

Mary Colson Comstock writes that she and Stu are house hunting in Folton, New York, where he is assistant superintendent of a woolen mill.

Betty Kernan has recently returned from spending April in, of all perfect places, Paris,

I have one final plea, in addition to the incitable request for news, of course. Some of cor classmates have disappeared. At least letters addressed to them have been returned. Does anyone know the addresses of the following girls? Betsy Anderson Douglas, Betsy Garrison, Eleanor "Petie" Johnson Cox, Joyce Raley, Elizabeth Stevens, Pam Terry Stoutenburgh and Barbara Hepler Jefferson.

Have a nice summer, all of you, and don't forget to write.

The following was written and arranged by Meon Bower, Vickie Brock, Anne Ricks, Pat Goldin, Mary Louise Lloyd, and Maddin Lupton.

Rumor hath it that:

Although this June wasn't a reunion time for the Class of '48, some seven of us happened back to the Patch. We seven got to talking—'Twas at an exclusive '48 picnic at the boathouse that Meon, Vickie, Rickie, Pat Goldin.

Weezie, and Maddin got all these rumors to add to the class letter. Martha Shmidheiser was on campus but we only caught glimpses of her because she was hooding a senior. Now some of 'em may be old tales, also false rumors, and a lot of hot air but here goes-

The Eiffel Tower and London Bridge keep calling our class. Jennie Belle Bechtel and Sally Davis sailed on the Queen 'Liz May 31 for some fancy touring. Pat Cansler sailed June 23 but this time she is planning to see the continent, instead of the British Isles. Judy Perkins met an Englishman at M. I. T. and went over to England to become Mrs. Norman W. Llewellyn living at 122 Ness Road, Shoeburyness, Essex, England. Ynes Yova is in Rome, we hear, where her brother, Hank, has been awarded the Prix de Rome in architecture. Jo Neal sails for Europe in the fall after getting her degree at the University of Chicago. Sally Pearre is studying in Europe and Nela Wattley at the Ecole de Science Politique. Louise Day joined McCall Henderson and Nancy Vaughn for a time on that trip last winter.

Richmond has become a '48 center for Constance Tunnell Bond and her husband Bob who have a home there. Connie works in an insurance office (wonder if she draws those "planeria" things in policies?).

things in policies?).

In the diaper department of our class, Jodie Vestal Lyon and Bob have two sons, Robert, Jr., and Billy and they, too, live in Richmond. Murray Armstrong James has two young fry. Stuart Taylor Hough lives in a cute red farmhouse outside Providence and has a year old son. Lydia Henderson Barr has a redheaded young son we hear. Jane Miller Wright way out in San Gabriel, California, has a son, Howard III, and a grove of avocado trees in her yard. How about that? Suzanne Hardy Beaufort lives in North Augusta, South Carolina, with her brand new daughter, 'Zanne.

As consolation to us who're not busy housekeeping and formula fixing there are many career girls in our midst. Martha Mansfield is a recreational director at Fort Knox. Diane King does Child Welfare Work in Shreveport after studying at L.S.U. Betsy Plunkett works long hours for a wholesale druggist in Norfolk. Blair Graves continues her grand work in teaching music in the Roanoke schools, after her marvelous musical trip to Europe. We even heard that Sylvia Schively was secretary for Arthur Godfrey.

Westray is an interviewer in the personnel department of The Royal Liverpool Insurance Company and lives with Ces Youmans who's working in the textbook division of McGraw Hill Publishing Company. Frances Robb is working for B. Altman in New York after taking a training course there. Rosie Gugert teaches music in New Orleans. Anne Paxson has a job as a traveling saleswoman and Martha Owen works for TVA.

Can you feature this-Caroline Rankin is teaching hockey in Louisville and Connie Hancock sells Avon cosmetic products. Mary Pierce is doing something in the Library of Congress. At the gala fiesta celebration in San Antonio in April Cynthia Harding reigned as queen in a regal blue velvet, ermine, and rhinestone gown. Mary Jo took time off from the University of Texas and her sister Pi

Phi's to visit Cynthia for the week. Mary Jo is working on something like a Master's in Business Administration.

Jane Luke is in the top ten in her class in med school at U. Va. and is the only girl. Lyn Irvine looks grand with a cute curly short bob. Betty Ann Jackson is working in the Little Theatre in Philadelphia for the Innior League.

Isabel got married in the summer to a neuro-surgeon named Dr. Choh-luh-li and they live in Montreal. Jane Johnston married Warner Kent, Jr., a physicist at Columbia. Ann Harris and Sanny Butman married brothers, George and Frank Bellows. Janie and Steve Cromwell are still in Philadelphia, Polly Rollins is Mrs. R. M. Sowell and lives on Main Street in McAllen, Texas, in the Rio Grande Valley. Allen Hobbs and Charlie Capps had a quiet wedding after Allin's mother suddenly passed away. Martha Frye Terry has a little gal, Barbara, and they will live in New York while her husband studies at Union Seminary.

Felicia is at this point planning an early fall wedding to Ed Dunlap in Gainesville, Georgia. Beezie is marrying this month. We hear Liz Beltz is engaged to a Virginia boy. Lois Gale is Mrs. Wendall G. Harris and lives in Providence. Martha Rowan Hyder and Elton live in Fort Worth, Jeanne Morrell married Henry F. Garlington and lives in Las Vegas. Mary Barrett Robertson was a census taker in Augusta. Petey Johnson is working in New York and Kax is back in Monterrey. Phil Thorpe Miller and Judge live in Arkansas 'tis said.

Anne "Tommy" Porter has finished her nursery school course at Simmons and is living in Providence.

Vickie Brock, after studying at Columbia all winter, is going to spend the summer in a camp in Massachusetts as a counselor. "Weezie" will work at S. B. until November when she will probably go to N. Y. and study. Pat Goldin's plans are indefinite after her two years' work with Mrs. Rollins at S. B. Meon is now doing job analysis and specification work for the vast number of Chase National Bank employees. Maddin has mainly spent her time going back to Alumnae Council meetings and traveling around elsewhere.

We six, Meon, Vickie, Rickie, Weezie, Pat and Maddin hope you all have enjoyed our picnic chatter. We hope we haven't been too presumptious and too far off on our rumors.

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 3133 Monument Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

Spring again, and many members of our class are married or making plans to do so in the very near future.

Carter Van Deventer was married to Herbert Harrison Slatery, Jr., on April 22. Ruth Garrett and Ellen Ramsey were among the bridesmaids. After a trip to Ponte Vedra, Florida, Carter and Herbert settled in Knox-

Also married on April 22 were Eugenia

"Gene" Rose and Joel Cheatham in Henderson, North Carolina.

On May 19, Deborah Carroll was married to Charles Ziegler, Jr., in New Orleans. Mary Lou Wagner was married May 20 to Keith Wilkin Cramblet in Flossmoor, Illinois, Camille Moss was also married in May.

Kitty Hardwick's engagement to Hugh Martin Efrid of Charlotte, North Carolina, was recently announced. Kitty is planning a September wedding. Bunny Barnett and Walter H. Brown were married early in June. Mary Virginia Grigsby is engaged to Gordon Mallett of Evansville, Indiana. They plan to be married June 21 and live in Battle Ground. Indiana, while both are working on their Masters in Bacteriology. Ann-Barrett Holmes is engaged to Robert Connor Bryan. Zola Garrison and Carolyn "Tat" Aubrev were present for the announcement party. Ann-Barrett is now taking a business course in Short Hills, prior to getting married.

Alice Dulaney Sheridan, who is now living in Florida, has a young daughter. Sally Ayres Shroyer's young son, Louis Walls IV, was born April 30. Sally and Lon are living in

Arlington, Virginia.

The news from the working girls finds Frances Pope living in an apartment in New Orleans and working at Ochsner's Clinic. Sally Legg and Jackie Tappen have an apartment in Greenwich Village, New York. Jackie is assistant art editor of McCall and Sallie is going to interior decorating school. Sally Melcher Jarvis is an assistant first grade teacher at Episcopal Academy in Philadelphia. She says her pupils first thought she was John's mother-now think he is her father!

Ellen Ramsey came to Richmond after Carter's wedding. We had several Sweet Brian reunions while she was here. Ellen and I went to S. B. for spring step-singing. We got real sentimental when the Q. V.'s and Bum Chums were chosen. On her way home, Ellen picked up Ruthie who was going to visit Ellen for the Cotton Carnival. Ellen said Mary Ann Craft O'Neal and her 18 months old son, Emmet, Jr., had visited Memphis. Mary Ann also had with her plans for her new home to be built in Birmingham, Alabama.

The following news was sent to Dean Lyman from Goode Geer who is in Germany: "Many greetings! I am here for the 4th European Youth Leaders' Conference and will stay on in Austria for May 1-the Day of Whitness-I will go to Graz for it. Church World Service is to be taken over by WCC and I hope that I will be able to stay on and continue my work with the Protestant and Orthodox Churches in exile."

June Eager Finney and husband, Bill, Susan Corning and her fiance, Skip Whitla, and Peggy Quynn Maples visited S. B. for a gala May Day. They revisited all the old haunts!

Anne Fiery spent her spring vacation visiting old classmates. She and Susan Corning visited June Eager Finney in Baltimore and also saw Trip Corddry and Alice Dahm Prentis. They stopped by Philadelphia and talked with Bertie Pew and Lindsay Coon Robinson. Bertie returned from her European tour early this spring and now has a research job in Philadelphia, Maggie Woods Tillett is moving to Philadelphia in June for two or three years while John is working there.

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Education and Human Rights

Dr. Anne Gary Pannell

This is the first speech of Sweet Briar's new president. Mrs. Pannell spoke before the International Federation of University Women at Zurich, Switzerland, August 8.

May I raise several issues and questions here ton ght which no speaker can evade today in speaking to an international audience on so serious a subject as education and human rights. Have such words as freedom and education and human rights a content transcending place and time? Or are they mere names which all people and all societies can interpret without regard to any universal principles, subject only to the limitation—which may become compelling—that the interpretation must conform to the law of the strongest?

First of all I want to question: essentially what is education? Does it have eternal meaning? Is it apart from the community or a part of it? Is it possessed by individuals? How can we define education? Can it be defined—if so, where and when have universal concepts been effectively and rationally established? Then I wish to consider the contemporary challenge and framework of education. The basic question involved here is how to create and maintain a desirable form of education for the midtwentieth century, when time is short if there is to be any freedom or education worth the name—especially freedom, which has so many political ramifications in our world of conflicting ideas.

Thus in attempting to describe how education today can provide an answer against destruction, material and spiritual, I am confronted with another series of questions. Does education follow in the list of human needs after security, (political and economic), or can it survive without security? How do we develop empathy—the power to see others as ourselves? Are all men to be left free to state their views equally? What do we do about what we regard as error? How far is an individual state committed to freedom in education to go in regard to censorship of ideas it regards as bad or in the other direction, how far is it to go in inculcating its conception of the good, the truth?

A Chinese philosopher, (Wu Ting-Fang), has warned that education of itself is not always beneficent, that unless its purposes are good it can be dangerous. "The more a man is educated, the more is it necessary, for the welfare of the State, to instruct him how to make a proper use of his talents. Education is like a double-edged sword. It may be turned to dangerous usages if it is not properly hundled."

Another comment (Appadorai) is that "free and compulsory education is not sufficient; it must also be suited to the requirements of democracy. It must help to produce thinking human beings, men and women, who will take an intelligent interest in public affairs and will be critical of the government, who will be tolerant of views different from their own, and who will not pervert public power to



Bachrach photo

private interest. If, instead, the educational system produces fear, an uncritical herd instinct, selfishness, and indifference to common affairs, the government will sooner or later be turned into a dictatorship, open or veiled."

Among the twentieth century Americans who have emphasized the value of freedom and questioned the role of every institution in emphasizing freedom was Woodrow Wilson, who early wrote that he sometimes feared universities could make men forget their common origins, forget their universal sympathies and join a class, and declared that he had dedicated every power to bring colleges with which he had been associated to an absolutely democratic regeneration in spirit, and declared that he would not be satisfied until America knew that colleges and their students were saturated with the same freedom, the same sympathy that pulsed through the whole of humanity.

I feel that freedom does have an ideal meaning that must be reasserted with other great ideals if education is ever again to have real meaning or value, and I also want to challenge what I regard as one of the great modern heresies, namely, the conception that mankind cannot seek freedom in education, the ideal of the good, the true, the beautiful, until the more basic needs of security and eco-

nomic welfare have been satisfied. As Alfred North Whitehead said:

"Mankind is now in one of its rare moods of shifting its outlook. The mere compulsion of tradition has lost its force. It is the business of philosophers, students and practical men to recreate and re-enact a vision of the world... penetrated through and through with unllinching rationality."

Education is the foundation of a free world. Without the right kind of teachers and teaching, the right kind of schools and colleges, there will be no freedom. There are those in the world today who believe, on the contrary, that a government can produce and form the education it desires. They oppose universal concepts of justice, freedom, and human rights. The concept of freedom, a comparitively short and rare phenomenon, was created in the Mediterranean-Atlantic world by ideas, and passed on by education. Through the study there of the Graeco-Roman classics the idea of the "good man" developed as the pursuer of virtue and excellence with discipline, will, and a desire to distinguish between good and evil, standing above interest conflicts and reflecting the ideals of truth and justice to which humanity constantly aspires. Plato wrote:

"It is not the life of knowledge, not even if it included all the sciences, that creates happiness and well-being but a single branch of knowledge—the science of good and evil. If you exclude this from the other branches, medicine will be equally able to give us health, and shoe-making shoes, and weaving clothes. Seamanship will still save life at sea and strategy win battles. But without the knowledge of good and evil, the use and excellence of these sciences will be found to have failed us."

Barbara Ward has suggested that if we substitute "mass production" for "shoemaking and weaving" and "atom bombs" for "strategy" Plato's words could define our dilemma today.

Christianity, the other great source of western thought, countered the Greek pride in human reason and achievement by teaching the prevalence of sin and the need for humility in seeking virtue, and so in the west produced ideals of freedom based on law, the worth of every human soul, the existence of the state for the individual, and the necessity of practicing tolerance, admitting the possibility of error, and the right of opposition. There are few national cultures which do not owe much to this heritage, and it was upon this foundation that most human rights were developed. These were the underlying ideas behind the rise of European and American governments and education.

Today this vision of good is increasingly replaced by emphasis in education on science, which is ethically neutral, and on vocational and specialized training to attain material welfare—all unsatisfactory answers to the need of our troubled world. Purchasing power is not the measure of a great society. Wisdom and culture are not the inevitable consequences of an increased capacity to consume. Civilization cannot be "bred to greatness and splendor" by science. This is another part of the heresy of seeking security ma-

terially rather than at the spiritual and rational level. It is one of the reasons our age is not satisfactory for freedom. Industrialism and authoritarianism are dragooning the thinking of the world. The conflict of our day can be determined only at the ethical and social level and by a search for moral wisdom. A victory for freedom can be achieved only through enlightened humanism and the acceptance of rational and ethical values. We must try to measure what is new, unfamiliar and frightening in our society by some yardstick other than newness—by a return to basic values. Unless we can reach the rational, humanistic and ethical plane we are likely to meet defeat in the search for true freedom in education.

What are some of the definitions of education which reflect the vision of the good life? Thomas H. Huxley, writing on education, compared life to a game of chess—the chessboard, the world; the pieces, the phenomena of the universe; the rules of the game, the laws of nature; with the other player hidden from mankind. To Huxley education, like chess, consists of rules—the goal is "the instruction of the intellect in the laws of Nature . . . not merely things and their forces, but men and their ways; and the fashioning of the affections and of the will into earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws." Huxley contended that throughout life Nature continues

"her patient education of us in that great university, the universe, of which we are all members—Nature having no test-acts... The object of what we commonly eall education—that education in which man intervenes—is to make good defects in Nature's methods; to prepare the child to receive Nature's education, neither incapably nor ignorantly nor with wilful disobedience; and to understand the preliminary symptoms of her displeasure, without waiting for the box on the ear."

Huxley wished to produce the individual

"whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great and fundamental truths of Nature and of the laws of her operations; one who, no stunted ascetic, is full of life and fire, but whose passions are trained to come to heel by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience; who has learned to love all beauty, whether of Nature or of art, to hate all vileness, and to respect others as himself."

Huxley's definition of education provides the keynote of my thoughts on education and human rights, as he believed, I think, in the kind of education a free world must have.

"The primary aim of education is the attainment of inner harmony, the integration of personality. Without such an integration, learning is no more than a collection of scraps and the accumulation of knowledge can be dangerous. To be educated an individual must have achieved that inner calm which enables one to look out with clear eyes on other human beings—the most interesting of all objects of study." That is the kind of education—free education—that I think teachers and students should seek. My thesis is that a true education, a really free education,

is one that should be deep enough and broad enough to produce individuals who "respect others as themselves" and indeed respect the rights of others more highly and are more tolerant of others' mistakes and weaknesses than of their own.

Education, to be free, must stress the growth of knowledge as an inspiring record of international effort and achievement. Education, to be free, must train educators, citizens and parents, distinguishing truth from falsehood and seeing the world in time, space and the perspective of history, and seeking to develop throughout the world the qualities of tolerance and empathy—that projection of one's self into the imagined consciousness of another. Teachers, parents and communities must strive to inculcate in children from their infancy a recognition of indebtedness to the great and good of all nations. Only then can education be free and true tolerance develop in both adolescents and adults.

A truly free education means the practice of virtue by individuals who cannot close their minds to the value of rival points of view, however much they clash with prejudice. Such freedom grows out of a profound conviction of the worth of each human soul. It must be instilled deep inside individuals by a free education or it will not exist at all. It must provide emphasis on Goethe's ideal of putting the standard of judgment on a truth inside every man instead of outside him, and it must be practiced, not merely preached.

The majority of mankind would have the world awake into this "heaven of freedom." The difficulty of our day is—as the world comes to know better each day the high price of such freedom—to create such a world without fear, where knowledge is free, where walls do not divide us, where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way. The creation of such a world society under law and freedom will require our constant effort.

"The basis of the freedom we want should be neither the state nor the individual human being, but the human person participating in social life and working toward national and international cooperation." The greatest danger to this vision of the good lies in any suppression of free ideas.

Somehow we must try to give to everyone the ability to put himself in the place of every other person in the world. In this way an individual would have the education which comes of the highest quality of the imagination. It is the quality which has inspired, and been exemplified, in the vision of the poets, philosophers and leaders of the race. It is the ideal of Plato's *Republic*, of the wisdom of Aristotle, of Francis of Assisi, of Gandhi, of Joan of Arc, of Galileo and Copernicus, of Pierre Dubois, who in 1305 suggested the idea of a world court, of William Penn, who in 1693 urged the establishment of an international arbitration tribunal, and of the great English social reformer, Lord Shaftsbury, who worked to mitigate the evils created by the primary impact of the Industrial Revolution.

The record of our own times teaches that there are still

liuman beings to whom wisdom is courage in living, who prize freedom above safety, and who wish to help break down the sloth, selfishness and apathy of our world. I prefer to reject Mr. T. S. Eliot's gloomy forecast that the world may end "not with a bang but with a whimper," and to recall instead the great modern example of teacher courage in upholding the freedom of education which occurred on April 9, 1942, when the teachers of Norway read to their students a manifesto of faith and courage—the Norwegian Teacher's Declaration, made in protest against their German invaders' introduction of Nazi educational procedures. It stated:

"(the teacher) must also teach the children to believe in and desire that which is true and just. He is therefore unable to teach anything which is in conflict with his conscience without betraying his calling. Anyone who does so is committing a wrong both against the pupils whom he should lead and against himself."

In defense of this principle 12,000 of the 14,000 Norwegian teachers resisted attempts to introduce Nazi methods and over 1300 of them went to concentration camps.

The mid-twentieth century offers a particular challenge to teachers in this connection. If from infancy they could instill in their students a recognition of human indebtedness to the good and great of all nations by citing the examples of those courageous leaders who were able to feel and suffer what others were feeling and suffering, then students might begin to be oriented in time and space and the perspective of history. If at every level of education students could have emphasized the feeling of "world-belonging," that all peoples of all ages have human kinship; if, as has been suggested by the National Education Association of the United States, the poetry of Robert Burns could be used everywhere to interpret Scotland; if films were available to show how Indians raise tea and hemp, Argentines, cattle and Canadians, wheat; if music instructors could point out how Chopin's mazurkas reflected the folk music of Poland and how Rimsky-Korsakov's Russian music interpreted Arabia and India to the West; if chemistry classes explaining the process of pasteurization could lead to a discussion of the contribution made to the health of all people by a great French scientist—cultural interdependence could be rather concretely illustrated. It is particularly striking today to drive home in science classes the point that current scientific and technological advances are the outcome of the discoveries and inventions of many workers who have done their part throughout the world in many periods.

There are other telling points we can use in striving to point out that cultural differences can be beneficial. For instance, as Arthur H. Compton has written:

"It is noteworthy that the diversity is of the kind that nature employs to gain its greatest strength. It is the highly uniform organism, dependent on a single type of food, or fitted to a special climate, whose days of survival are numbered. The versatile organism lives under changing conditions. Diversity is thus nature's way of ensuring life and strength."

It thus becomes encumbent on teachers as well as citizens generally to inform themselves and their students to the fullest possible extent on geography, customs, habits, and environment, the value patterns of societies, the problems, hopes and fears of nations, and to try to shift from their own point of view to that of others, to destroy sterotypes about differences and to understand culturally-induced motivations, to disengage themselves from their own cultural conditioning and build up perspective, balance, detachment, self-criticism and self-understanding.

The basic purpose of a free education must be to insure a clear and accurate picture of the world as it really exists. I am grateful to President Vibert Douglas for sending me a copy of Youth Challenges the Educators, the report of the Canadian Youth Commission of 1946. This report offers a comprehensive view of what Canadian youth had to say on its desires in education, and was based on the principle that the opinions of young people should be taken into account in any plans developed for their welfare, and that improvements necessary in social institutions can only be achieved through a working partnership between the generations. The main emphasis demanded by Canada's young people was for an education with meaning—for more knowledge about the structure of society and the economy and about the various forces which impose stresses and strains on civilization—for a dispassionate, fair study of these matters, designed to arrive at unbiased conclusions. Such education is a precondition of peace in the modern world, because most conflicts are basically caused by contradictions between popular conceptions and twentiethcentury realities. Education must be free to develop the understanding and activities essential to the twentieth century. The task of enlightening children to adapt themselves to the requirements of our rapidly changing world is great. Here is a great challenge to teachers to be the interpreters of our new world.

There are manifold obligations for society and teachers to equip youth with an understanding of the nature and complexity of our problems and to train them in the art of judgment—in essence to give them a chance for survival. The essential work here lies at the elementary and secondary level of education—the basic preparation—where the duty is to make students aware of the nature of the world, the relationship of nations, the forces that motivate actions, the differences in the institutions of nations, to develop qualities of world-mindedness and empathy.

If teachers and citizens believe that society—including government and all other social institutions—exists for the good of individuals, if they want a world in which all people collectively are devoted to the welfare of all persons individually, if they believe such a world must be one in which individuals are assured of freedom and justice, they will consider freedom and justice to be the expression of ultimate human values—they will want individuals to be free masters of their own destiny, free to seek and secure happiness in accordance with personal schemes of value. They will teach that justice is designed to protect indi-

viduals against arbitrary and capricious acts of government and other individuals, and to forbid individuals to exercise freedom in ways encroaching on the freedom of others.

To develop tolerance, understanding—Huxley's ideal of education—there must be concerted opposition to the world wide tendency to judge others by our own values and to view the world only in terms of our own immediate surroundings.

All too often the most friendly diplomats, or historians, belonging to different nationalities, find somewhere or other the place where they cannot enter into one another's point of view. Members of one social class, even if unselfish, are liable to be limited in outlook by the fact that they see things from the point of view of their own class. We may think that we have a spacious vision, a wide horizon; but in reality each of us looks upon the world from a special peephole. Where actual interests complicate a question and a certain amount of wishful thinking may give a bias, it is doubtful whether it is possible for anyone to survey a problem comprehensively. It is certain that many of us fail to realize our incompetence in an art that is of the greatest importance for human relations . . . the simple art of putting ourselves in the other person's place.

For instance as an American, like many of my compatriots, I tend to think of the world in American terms. It is difficult for us to understand and take into account death by famine or public opinion control or imprisonment for a free expression of beliefs. Furthermore, we often fail to realize that such conditions exist as a constant threat in other sections of the world and that a great portion of the world's people live in a climate of opinion alien to our conceptions. No human mind can compass all the factors or command all the complexities or predict all the forces, all the currents of unforeseeable, uncontrollable change. Here is precisely the reason for freedom of education and a free flow of information.

In efforts to develop the quality of tolerance and belief in freedom, the central educational problem is one of teaching and utilizing the processes of critical thinking. Specifically, the task is to guide all to select relevant evidence and draw valid conclusions from assembled data. This takes more than mere verbalization and memorization of the desired conclusion. The study of history can provide many fruitful leads in this connection. For instance the constitution of UNESCO contains the statement, "Wars begin in the minds of men." If students could be asked for their reaction to this statement and their attention could be directed to such points as that although many of the people of this peace-loving democracy are closely akin to the German people, who have fought a number of wars in the last 100 years, yet they have followed another course in international relations. Then perhaps a study of Swiss history and education could point the way for other nations to follow peace.

One of the great problems of our time in this connection is that of censorship. All education, to be free, must emphasize the importance of people having free access

to information and truth, of their being able to translate ideas into action, and of the critical role of developing values by which we can give direction to this understanding through social action—by following ideas of the good which have been of importance to mankind in every age.

Education in a shrinking world, drawn closer together by modern transportation and communication, must be education related to the problems of the world. Our world is divided by cultural antagonisms—but then the world has always been divided-but today the problems of one area more quickly become world problems affecting the fortunes of all. We must use education to integrate and harmonize. This is difficult in the face of many vigorous, conflicting ideologies, but the content and processes of education provide the most promising possibility of reaching common ground if education is free. The facts of science and mathematics, except for attempts to fit them unnaturally into a particular ideology, are universally taught in varying degrees. Even in many of the social sciences, there is often a substantial agreement on the intellectual plane. Our great need to recognize and solve an increasing number of mutual problems may force us to explore them through education. The fullest and freest access to information is necessary to effect this.

There are many pathways toward this goal, notably UNESCO. Also there are other valuable voluntary organizations, such as the World Organization of the Teaching Profession, and the projected International Association of Universities to stimulate such action.

There are also other avenues of promise in textbooks and teachers. Anyone who has ever compared descriptions of the same events in the school texts of various countries is amazed at the relative importance assigned by different nations to the same events and the conflicting facts and interpretations encountered. While distortion comes sometimes from dictatorship or nationalism, democracies also offend. For instance, American textbooks have long belabored the British lion and an American Council on Education study showed gross neglect and condescension toward the Latin Americans in many textbooks used in United States schools.

Students should learn from their teachers how to analyze learning materials. If international groups of scholars could be found tolerant, impartial, and anxious enough to write an unbiased and international history of the modern world, one great step toward a free education could be achieved. I have found that my own American history students in five colleges and universities have grown in understanding by comparing history textbooks used in England and Canada with their own with respect to the treatment of the American Revolution and the Napoleonic campaigns and by comparing Mexican and American texts treating the Mexican-American war of 1846. If the need thus exists for clarification and fairness in regard to American historical treatment of relations between Canada and the United States, where 3000 miles of undefended frontier exist, where friendly relations are the order of the day, where there are many parallels of historical evolution and where a similar language is used, how much greater must be the need for revision in historical writing and mutual understanding among peoples far more widely separated in space, perspective, culture and development?

The Scandinavian schools have long pointed the way toward understanding and greater friendship through a mutual examination and criticism of textbooks used in their respective countries.

But incomparably the most important channel for action is the teaching of individuals. Teachers must, therefore, try to free themselves from unnecessary anxieties and unreasonable fears. Society must make all feel secure and possessed of a clear understanding of basic purposes. They need opportunities to keep informed. They need the experience of travel, inside and outside their own countries. But like other citizens, teachers are influenced by the government policy and the public opinion of their community. Moreover, the quality of teachers, even in the most advanced countries, is not such as to challenge either the best intellects or further intelligent study—frequently because of inadequate compensation.

Furthermore, just how much can teachers or others do as individuals in the world of 1950? Many individuals feel repressed or hemmed in by community or nation or by fear or persecution. Freedom must be sought in the world we live in, not in a vacuum. If we are to achieve freedom it must be built out of the materials of our times, the midtwentieth century, not in isolation. We have to build freedom and a rational, humanistic education constantly anew in the midst of the special dangers of our day. There were even fewer right in other days. The attainment of freedom of any kind has always been a constant, bitter fight. Consequently we must each do our part. Supporting the principles of the Declaration of Human Rights is first and last an individual responsibility. Ever since the Renaissance many people have persisted in trying to define human rights and have been interested in attaining the establishment of a society in which these rights were practiced. What we must strive for is to join them and seek not liberty in isolation and freedom outside society but as a cooperative endeavor.

Unfortunately there is in the world today a distressing growth of censorship of ideas and information. Freedom of the press and education is more restricted today in some sections of the world than at any time in this century. This poses a great difficulty in the attainment of world-wide education which is truly free because if children in any country are taught nothing but lies, are given no chance to argue or question, read no books that show another view, read nothing about the great past seekers after freedom, the adults such children become will believe lies and never hear the truth.

What are we to do about this problem? Are we to allow the perpetration of wilful error? How are we to answer it? The only effective reply is the teaching of the ideal of the good man, the rebuilding of the spiritual unity of our civilization and the solidarity of mankind based on a

revival of true humanism, respect for the roots of human culture and belief in the possibility of human cooperation. World opinion is diseased with a belief that power is the great reality. If mankind is to survive we must go back to belief in law and freedom. All of us are both products and makers of our world. We must exercise both a detached judgment on its conditions and make an active commitment on behalf of its improvement.

From the East a Hindu poet, Radindranath Tagore, has expressed our hope for the kind of world we want to create so that education shall be free when he wrote:

In Our Hands

Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high;

Where knowledge is free;

Where the world has not been broken up into fragments by narrow domestic walls;

Where words come out of the depths of truth;

Where tireless striving stretches out its arms toward perfection;

Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary desert of dead habit;

Where the mind is led forward by thee into everwidening thought and action—

Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake.

From the West an English historian, Arnold Toynbee, stated the same challenge for all of us to use every effort to build this new world when he said, "We have it in our hands to give history some new, unprecedented turn."

We cannot hope to reach such a world if we persist in either an impatient or unitary approach of any type to this common world problem . . . the search for freedom through

education. We must learn, for the very existence of mankind, tolerance through pluralistic patience and perspective. Since diversity, empathy, tolerance are the fruits of the good education, the pathway will be as always long and hard.

Truth cannot be confined within a frontier and intolerance is a disease. The atmosphere of freedom is necessary to the maintenance of all human rights. This is particularly important because modern inventions enable governments not only to control the actions, but give direction to the minds and emotions of their citizens. These new powers, the potentialities of which are only beginning to be realized, enable governments to invade human souls. By education and propaganda through schools, press, radio and films men's thinking can be moulded to a dangerous conformity. Access to sources of information which might lead to the formation of contrary opinions can be denied. By the use of such means would-be dictators can go a long way toward depriving mankind not only of the capacity, but even the will to resist.

To be neutral over the question of whether education shall be free means the surrender of a priceless human right, which has been struggled for through centuries up to and including the writing of the Charter of the United Nations and the Declaration of Human Rights. Suppose this right disappears? Suppose no final power remained to defend it? Suppose it disappeared everywhere and no one could tell, no one would be permitted to tell, how long a period must pass before it could begin again? We can only assure freedom in education through meeting error and combating it with the idea of the eternal and universal good and a free and rational education.

To the Members of the Alumnae Association:

DEAR FRIENDS:

I want you to know how very grateful I am to you for the generous gift which so many of you have contributed to the college's Nan and Nancy Askew Fund for World Understanding. I had hoped in establishing this fund that it would enable us to have at Sweet Briar additional students from other countries, particularly from the Far East.

Since the fund was established in 1946, it has been so generously supported that it has already enabled us to bring a student from China to our campus and will bring next year a student from Viet Nam.

Many, many thanks for your most generous gift to the Fund!

Yours faithfully,

MARTHA B. LUCAS

South Blucas

Another Year Begins

President Anne Gary Pannell officially opened the forty-fifth academic session of Sweet Briar College at a convocation on Friday evening, September 22, at 7:30 in Manson Hall. The occasion marked Mrs. Pannell's first appearance at a gathering of the entire college community since she took office on July 1.

Dean Mary J. Pearl, who began her duties in that office in July, was the convocation speaker. Dean Pearl, who succeeded Dr. Mary Ely Lyman, was acting dean at Sweet Briar in 1948-49 and during the past year she was on sabbatical leave. She has been a member of the faculty at Sweet Briar since 1928, for a number of years as chairman of the department of Greek and Latin.

President Pannell will welcome to the college 11 new faculty members.

COLLEGE CALENDAR First Semester, 1950-1951 1950 September 18 Arrival of new students 18-22 Program of opening days Registration of former students Registration of new students Return of former students by 7:30 p. m. Opening convocation, 7:30 p. m. 22 Instruction begins at 8:30 a. m. 23 Founders' Day (holiday) October 25 Parents' Day (not a holiday) 28 November Thanksgiving recess begins after last Thanksgiving recess ends at 10:30 26 December 20 Christmas vacation begins at 11:10 a. m. 1951 January Christmas vacation ends at 10:30 p.m. Instruction of first semester ends at 5:05 p. m.

First semester examinations begin

31 First semester examinations end

Second Semester, 1950-1951

Instruction of second semester begins February at 8:30 a. m.

Spring vacation begins at 11:10 a. m. March 23 (Easter Day-March 25, 1951)

Spring vacation ends at 10:30 p. m.

April

May

22 Instruction of second semester ends

24 Final examinations begin

June Final examinations end

> Commencement begins — President's Garden Party

Baccalaureate sermon

Forty-second annual commencement

NEW FACULTY AND STAFF

PANNELL, Mrs. Anne Gary, President A.B. Barnard College, Ph.D., University of Oxford

ALLEN, BARBARA M., Instructor in Physical Education B.S. Boston University

> BARRY, EVELYN C., Instructor in Music A.B. Radcliffe College

EURKS, WILLIAM G., Associate Professor of Modern Languages

A.B. University of Mississippi, M.A. University of Alabama, Ph.D. University of North Carolina

Edinger, Lewis J., Assistant Professor of History A.B. Wabash College, A.M. Columbia University

HOSKEN, MISS DEAN, Assistant Professor of Religion A.B. Mount Holyoke, A. M. Northwestern University, B.D. Union Theological Seminary

HUTCHINSON, JOSEPH C., Assistant Professor of Modern Languages

A.B., A.M. Emory University, Ph.D. University of North Carolina

PLEVICH, MARY, Instructor in Modern Languages A.B. Hunter College, A.M. Columbia University

Spies, Elizabeth, Instructor in Physical Education (Dance)

A.B. Wells College

UHLFELDER, MYRA, Instructor in Greek and Latin A.B., A.M. University of Cincinnati,

Ph.D. Bryn Mawr College, F. A. A. R.

WATKINS, EDWIN, Instructor in English A.B. Kenyon College

SCHMIDT, MARGARET CORNWELL, Executive Secretary, Alumnae Association A.B. Sweet Briar College

OMWAKE, STANLEY, Treasurer

A. B. Ursinus College, M. B. A. Wharton School of the U. of Pa.

ALUMNAE ELECTED TO BOARD OF OVERSEERS

Mary Huntington Harrison, '30g, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was elected to membership on the Board of Overseers of Sweet Briar College. The Board voted to increase its membership to include one more alumnae member bringing the number of alumnae serving on the Board to three. Mary is the mother of four children and is active in many civic affairs. She is past president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association (1944-1946) and served on the Council from 1940-1948. We congratulate Mary on her election and are confident that she will make a real contribution to the Board.

Dr. Anne Gary Pannell

This is the introduction of Sweet Brian's new president made by Archibald G. Robertson, President of the Board of Overseers, at the opening convocation, September 22, 1950

As President of the Board of Overseers of Sweet Brian College, it is my privilege to present the Fifth President of the College to this Convocation.

Among women's colleges in America, very few have a woman as President; and when a college such as Sweet Briar has grown and developed, and has won recognition which is increasing in the academic world, the Presidency of that college offers a challenge and an opportunity for service which can attract and hold forward looking women who have already attained pre-eminent distinction in the field of education and will advance high scholarship and will further the search for truth.

Since Sweet Briar College opened its doors to fiftyone students in 1906, it is no accident that its five successive presidents have all been women, just as it is no accident that the college has always been free from denominational control.

The first Board of Directors, though composed predominantly of Episcopalians, determined at the outset, under the leadership of Bishop Randolph, that the college should always be free from denominational control.

Likewise, the governing board of the college has adhered to the concept down through the years that the President of the College should be a woman; and the thought of the Board of Overseers is now that the ideals of this college in the education of young women in the liberal arts should in some measure be set forth in a woman as President; a woman with gifted intellect and steadfast purpose, actually proven by academic accom-

plishment; a woman of abiding religious convictions with liberal outlook and many sympathetic interests; a woman who, if need be, can meet and overcome sorrow and difficulty with dauntless spirit; a woman who loves to work with others in harmony and good will; a woman who will win and hold the love and affection of all those who hold Sweet Briar near at heart; a woman every Sweet Briar student, consciously or unconsciously, will emulate in the pattern of her life.

When announcement was made last May of the election of the Fifth President of Sweet Briar College, it was said that her election would bring to the College the person the Board of Overseers had been seeking to give the type of leadership the Board believes will best advance the ideals of the College.

It was said also that the Fifth President would find many friends awaiting her on the Board and at Sweet Briar, and that the future of the College was never brighter than it was then.

The Fifth President of the College is already giving the type of leadership which was expected of her; and already she has made new friends everywhere; and I repeat now that the future of the college was never brighter than it is at this moment.

In the name of your Board of Overseers, I take great pleasure in presenting to you the Fifth President of Sweet Briar College, Dr. Anne Gary Pannell; and I bespeak for her your best scholarship and your loyalty and good will.

CLASS OF 1954

From 28 states, the District of Columbia, and six foreign countries, 164 new students have come to Sweet Briar this fall. Of the seven whose homes are in foreign lands, three are entering as freshmen and four as upper-classmen, on scholarships. Two freshmen come from England and one is from Nassau, Bahamas. Scholarship students include Brigitte Guttstadt, a DP who has recently been living in Berlin; Yoshiko Ota, Tokyo; Lilliam Pham (Pham Thi Thu), Hanoi, Viet Nam; Janet Graham, St. Andrews, Scotland.

Virginia, with 25 representatives, has the largest total on the geographical list of new students. Fifteen come from New York, 13 from Texas and 10 from New Jersey. Six new students have transferred to Sweet Briar after attending other colleges.

Eleven alumnae daughters are included among the 46 entering students who are related to former students of Sweet Briar. Among these is Susan Scott, daughter of Amelia Hollis Scott, '29g, president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association.

New Treasurer Appointed

CTANLEY OMWAKE has been appointed treasurer of Sweet Briar College by the Board of Overseers. Mr. Omwake, now assistant treasurer of Ursinus College, Collegeville, Pa., will assume his new position on Nov. 1.

Mr. Omwake was graduated in 1931 from Ursinus College, of which his father, the late Dr. George I. Omwake, was president for 24 years. He was awarded the degree of master of business administration from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania in 1933. Prior to 1934, he also engaged in public accounting work, participated in an economic survey for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and acted as assistant track and cross-country coach at Ursinus.

Joining the administrative staff of Ursinus College in 1934 as assistant to the president, Mr. Omwake was in charge of the general business management of the institution for eight years. Since 1942 he has served in the treasurer's office.

A member of the Eastern Association of College and University Business Officers, Mr. Omwake is associate chairman of its special committee on training and placement. He is also a member of the National Association of Educational Buyers. In 1935-36 he served as secretarytreasurer of the Association of Pennsylvania Colleges.

Through his interest in athletics, Mr. Omwake served for several years as a delegate to the Middle Atlantic States Collegiate Athletic Conference. His other interests include Boy Scout work, in which he has been active for some years. He is a member of the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution and of the United States Naval

Mr. and Mrs. Omwake and their two children, a boy, 6 and a girl, 4, will come to Sweet Briar to make their home late in October.

As third treasurer of Sweet Briar College, Mr. Omwake



Fabian Bachrach

succeeds Don C. Wheaton, who resigned after serving eight years to become financial vice-president of Kenyon College, his alma mater. First treasurer of Sweet Briar was the late William B. Dew, who held the office from 1906 to 1942.

Sweet Briar's Utilities

LLOYD R. HOILMAN

Editor's Note: Lloyd R. Hoilman, B.S., M.S., Architectural Engineering, came to Sweet Briar as Director of Buildings and Grounds in August, 1947. A certified architect, he is experienced in field supervision of construction. He served three and one-half years in the Army and was discharged as a Captain.

I wonder how many alumnae of Sweet Briar have ever realized that Sweet Briar owns and operates its own utilities; and that these utilities are essentially and of necessity the same as those of a small municipality.

To the casual thinker, the buildings are warm, the lights burn, there is always plenty of drinking water and water for bathing, the laundry is picked up and delivered; in fact, all the comforts of home are provided, so why worry or give a thought to utilities at Sweet Briar.

What then are these utilities which dub Sweet Briar a city? The college owns and operates a water filter plant, a central boiler plant, a complete electrical distribution system, a sewage disposal plant, a laundry, an ice manufacturing plant, and an incinerator for trash dis-

The operation and maintenance of these utilities is the responsibility of your department of Buildings and Grounds. Other duties and responsibilities of this department are the repair and maintenance of all buildings, and the maintenance of grounds and roads. For extracurricular work, various sections of the department lend a rather heavy assisting hand in getting ready for opening dances, Founders' Day, Parents' Day, Mid-Winter Dance, The Symphony, May Day, Amherst County Day, and Commencement. How familiar these occasions must sound to you alumnae, with their pleasant memories that flash momentarily through your minds.

Let us briefly scan the utilities and see their relation-

ship to the administration of the college.

Everyone knows where the lake is, and to all it is a beautiful spot long to be remembered at Sweet Briar, but how many have realized it is the main source of water supply. There are three sources of water supply: three free flowing springs, a deep well which delivers approximately 37 gallons per minute, and the lake. The water requirements during the school year range from 113,000 to 115,000 gallons daily. The major part is, of course, drawn from the lake. The lake water undergoes a complete treatment; solutions of soda ash and alum are added, and the water processed through a sandbed filter. From the filter the water goes to a clear well pool where it is combined with the well and spring water, lime solution added, and it is chlorinated as it is pumped to the mountain tank (a 97,000 gallon reservoir). How many of you have ever seen or wondered about the mountain tank? It is located on the hill very close to the Monument.

Our entire water system and supply is routinely checked by the State Health Department, and water samples are regularly sent in for analysis and check.

The Power House may also sound familiar to lots of you; its location no doubt has been signaled by the occasional bursts of steam from the pop-off valves or blasts from the power house whistle, or to those of you who were here before 1930 the rhythmic chugging of the exhaust from the steam engines as they generated electricity, which was then the only source of light and power. The power house is now as it has always been, the central source of heat for all the main buildings and dormitories. It also supplies steam for the operation of the laundry, and for cooking purposes in the refectories, and for heating water for all dormitories.

You may not even dream that the annual coal requirements are approximately 2400 tons of coal and that last year, a very mild winter, the cost for coal was \$22,645.

Since 1930 electric power has been purchased from the Appalachian Electric Power Company. From the power company's sub-station located in front of the power house, the college becomes the utility company. The main distribution panel board, all power lines, transformers, motors, electrical installations of all and every kind are college owned, maintained, and operated. The old electric system, an obsolete two-phase system too small and inadequate to permit further plant expansion, was replaced in 1948 with a modern and up-to-date three-phase system adequate for all future planned build-

ings at a cost of approximately \$19,000. Those of you who take a severe look at your electric bill each month must surely breathe a sigh of relief when you pause and realize that the electric bill here at Sweet Briar is approximately \$1,000 per month.

The sewage disposal plant, unnoticed and unthought of by almost everyone, is of course a vital link in the chain of utilities. An up-to-date Imhoff system with trickling filter and sludge drying bed was built in 1931. The system requires daily supervision and operation. Where is it located? Near one of the riding trails in the ravine along the Farm Road.

The laundry is a Sweet Briar institution of long standing, and though it has changed from its original all hand laundry, the quality of work is still very high and. compared to the quality of work performed and services rendered at other similar institutions, owes apologies to no one. It will be surprising to know that the actual cost for the laundry operation in labor and supplies last year was \$17,731.

The ice plant and incinerator though essentially minor operations are none the less important. I wonder how many alumnae know that Sweet Briar has its own ice manufacturing plant located under the carpenter shop, and that daily deliveries of 300 to 400 lbs. are made to the Refectory and 100 lbs. to the Boxwood Inn. Deliveries are also made to some faculty and staff members.

The alumnae and those in authority of formulating over-all policies must fully realize that as the buildings get older their maintenance becomes more extensive and likewise more costly. As an illustration of this problem, it has been necessary this summer to replace 520 feet of underground steam distribution main and return supplying heat to Reid Dormitory and steam to Reid Kitchen. This is by no means an unreasonable replacement when one realizes it has been in operation now for 25 years, yet the cost involved was approximately \$5,000. Other underground mains will soon present a similar situation.

It also became an absolute necessity this past summer to renovate completely three of the dormitory bathrooms, one in Manson and two in Carson; and there are others in need of similar renovation at a cost which will range from \$2,500 to \$3,000 per bathroom.

A note on a more cheerful side, I am sure, would be to let all the alumnae, students, and parents know that a very complete and modern fire detection and alarm system has been installed in all dormitories and the refectory.

This DUPLEX, "rate-of-rise" system operates on the basic principle of the expansion of air when it comes in contact with heat. The system is so designed and adjusted that any sudden change in temperature due to heat sufficient to change the temperature in a room three degrees in *one minute*, will immediately put the system into operation.

It must be fully realized by all concerned that Sweet Briar needs an adequate, well-equipped, neat appearing physical plant.

Early Days At Sweet Brian

by Helen F. Young
Head of Department of Music 1906-1925

Excerpts from an article which formerly appeared in the March, 1936, issue of the Alumnae News

To one who had never before been south of the Mason and Dixon line, arriving in Lynchburg in September, 1906, en route to Sweet Briar was something of an adventure. Dinner at the Carroll (then the elite hotel of Lynchburg), the steep hill down to the station, the numbers of colored people, the lilt of southern voices, the train that chugged along so unhurriedly through the darkness—all held a note of strangeness and added to the natural trepidation incident to the facing of life in an entirely new environment.

Everything that happened was a First Time, and what a thrill there was when the entire community assembled in the Refectory to see the electric lights come on! That was only a couple of days before the students began to arrive—the historic thirty-six who were the vanguard of the thousands to come. Undoubtedly Sweet Briar owes much of its early success to the splendid organizing ability of President Benedict and of Mr. Dew (Treasurer and Business Manager), and the place seemed to have a strange power to win the unselfish devotion of those connected with it.

In 1906 the only college buildings were Academic, Gray, Carson and the Refectory; it was President Benedict s happy thought to name the buildings after members of the Board of Trustees. Then, and for some years afterwards, Faculty Row consisted of four houses: the first, the Apartment House; the second, occupied at the opening by Mr. and Mrs. de Launay (Art and Music); the third by Dr. and Mrs. Humphreys and their children (Modern Languages); the fourth by Dr. and Mrs. McBride (English). Sweet Briar in those days was a small community thrown much on its own resources, for it was difficult to get away from the campus; roads deep in mud were impassable much of the winter. A northern visitor who drove out from Lynchburg said: "Roads! do you call these roads? They are impediments to progress." Trains on the Southern, then a one-track road, wandered along usually hours late. Great excitement one day when No. Nine and No. Fortyfour were seen to go through on time. It turned out that they were twenty-four hours late!

There was remarkable executive ability in that small student body; they petitioned the faculty for permission to organize a student government association, and formulated a constitution. Even that first year a May Day celebration was held, and very pretty it was with Anne Royall as Queen, crowned in the Boxwood circle, the students all wearing simple summer dresses and getting up little dances themselves.

From the beginning of Sweet Briar music held a prominent place in the community life, and the very first concert set a fine standard, for it was given by a Boston string quartette on tour through the South. There was a surprising

amount of talent on the campus among both faculty and students, some with excellent voices, two violinists, a cellist, and several good pianists. A choral club was formed which served both as church choir and for secular singing. A dramatic club also came into being that first year and was given the name of "Paint and Patches," the name it still keeps. The Board of Trustees gave permission for the Apartment House to be run as a boarding house and Miss Gay Patteson persuaded her sister, Miss Mattie, to come and take charge. The result was that the faculty had a real home and under Miss Mattie's guidance, the Apartment House became the social center of the community and northerners made the acquaintance of such delectable delicacies as beaten biscuit, batter bread, Virginia ham, etc., prepared by Signora, the cook, of happy memory. Early in the autumn the family was increased by the arrival of Mrs. Dew and Polly Carey, the latter spending most of her time asleep in a baby carriage on the front porch. Dr. Harley had a couple of rooms in the Sweet Briar House reserved for sick girls. Meals were carried over there by a little colored messenger boy. He was heard often to murmur as he enered the walk, "Miss Indy, if you do nothin' to me, I'll do nothin' to you." The founder of the college, Mrs. Indiana Fletcher Williams, "Miss Indy," as she was locally known, had died in 1900, but she was a very real person in those early years, and her home, the old Sweet Briar House, had been kept as nearly as possible as it was in her day.

The tower rooms were a source of deep interest; the one, reached by a tiny, narrow spiral staircase, had belonged to the thin Miss Fletcher who (the legend ran) had it built so that her fat sister would be unable to invade her privacy. There were the portraits of the Fletcher family, the old music box, said to play in the dead of night, Daisy's harp, her toys and her books reverently kept as mementoes of the young girl to whose memory the college is an enduring monument.

From the beginning Lynchburg had been interested in Sweet Briar, largely through the devotion of Mr. N. C. Manson, whose services to the institution can never be estimated. The house of Mr. and Mrs. Manson was always hospitably open to Sweet Briarites, as was that of Mr. and Mrs. Hutter whose daughter, Claudine, was one of the original thirty-six, as was her cousin Eugenia Griffin, now Mrs. Burnett, a member of the Board of Trustees.

That events which happened nearly thirty years ago should remain so vivid and fresh in the memory is perhaps because they took place in difficult, pioneering years and could never be duplicated in any other spot in the world; and because they have, unconsciously, been cherished as memories of what has proved to be a very noble undertaking.

On the Resignation of Mrs. Raymond-

by IRENE Vongehr VINCENT, '40g

HAT ARE little girls made of? runs an old rhyme.
Besides such hoarded items as sugar and spice,
an important ingredient is the influence of former
teachers.

Almost all of us remember with gratitude and affection certain teachers, who, by their personality, wisdom and kindliness, profoundly influenced our patterns of thinking, perhaps even our lives.

For me, and for many another Sweet Briar girl (if we tottering ladies of the class of '40 can be so called), Dr. Dora Neill Raymond was just such a "philosopher, guide and friend." Her friendship will always be one of our sweetest college memories.

All friends of the college must feel sad to hear that Mrs. Raymond has been forced to interrupt work on her book in England and to retire from Sweet Briar College because of ill health. But we hope that this rest from professional duties, so well earned, will bring happiness of another kind.

How many of us remember, as we wrestled with the complexities of history and government in her classes, that she always urged us to discover the facts for ourselves, and insisted (kindly and firmly!) we form our own conclusions. These twin disciplines involved us all in intellectual growing pains, but they were eased by Mrs. Raymond's tactful encouragement and the fact that, always, she treated us as adults, whose opinions were to be respected.

It is difficult to say exactly why we remember certain teachers with an especially warm affection. Is it their personality? their work? the way they taught? their treatment of us as individuals? their interest and encouragement when we needed it?

It is all this and more. In writing of Mrs. Raymond, her charming personality, her importance to Sweet Briar and her students so much will be unexpressed. It might sound trite but it would be true to say that Sweet Briar was privileged to have this fine scholar and remarkable woman for twenty-three years.

Mrs. Raymond came to the college in 1925 as an assistant professor of history. She was born in El Paso, Texas, in 1888, and left college to be married in 1910

before she had received her degree. Divorced five years later and having a small son, she returned to the University of Texas and received her B.A. and M.A. degrees simultaneously. At this time, her mother, Dora Fagon Neill, cared for her son while she attended classes, and, in gratitude to her mother, Mrs. Raymond later, with the aid of friends, established the Dora Fagon Scholarship at Sweet Briar.

After further study at the University of Texas and Columbia University, Mrs. Raymond received her Ph.D. and became an instructor in history at Smith College until 1925, when she came to Sweet Briar. Mrs. Raymond was made a full professor in 1929, becoming head of the Department of History and Government in 1937, a position she held until 1942. She was visiting professor at the University of Texas during the summers of 1927, 1934 and 1935.

Throughout, her academic career has been distinguished. And she has published several books: British Policy and Opinion, during the Franco-Prussian War in 1921; The Political Career of Lord Byron in 1924; Oliver's Secretary John Milton in an Era of Revolt in 1932; Captain Lee Hall of Texas in 1946 (which was awarded a silver plaque as the Texas Book of the Year by the Texas Institute of Letters). Besides this she has contributed to scholarly journals and written a number of book reviews.

During the past year, she has been in England on a John Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship. There she was gathering material for a book on the First Earl of Lytton, Owen Meredith. This book she had planned to dedicate to her son.

Mrs. Raymond wrote me that she planned to keep house with her son for six months, starting in late September. Her son, she added, has been a "very real help in keeping her at her work and in strengthening her love for Sweet Briar."

For those who would wish to write her, she gave her present address as 1603 North Springwood Drive, Silver Spring, Maryland.

The affectionate good wishes of many scattered students go out to her now—"for she's a jolly good fellow."

Ruth H. Kerr, '32g, who has been Store Superintendent at Jonasson's Specialty Shop in Pittsburgh since 1946 when she came out of the WAC, has resigned to operate Hamilton House, a mail order firm specializing in distinctive gift items.

Ruth has arranged a tie-in with the Alumnae Association by which the Alumnae Fund can be swelled. The Fund is to receive a percentage of all orders that come in to Hamilton House from Sweet Briar alumnae.

An attractive brochure will be sent out to all alumnae members in plenty of time for you to make your Christmas selections and at the same time help the Alumnae Fund.

JUNIOR BRIARITES



For the past six years Camp Glenlaurel, Little Switzerland, North Carolina, has been under the directorship of Jeanette "Dan" Boone, '27g, and Helen McMahon, '23g. Shown here are the group of alumnae relatives who attended camp during the summer of 1950.

1st row—l to r—Sue Neuenschwander, niece of Martha Neuenschwander Founds, '35; Mamie Fowler; Polly Taylor, niece of Elizabeth Taylor Valentine, '23g; Judy and Joan Cox, daughters of Edna Lee Gilchrist, '26g; Lisa Wood, daughter of Jackie Bond Wood, '34g.

2nd row—Emmy Pettway, granddaughter of Margaret *Thomas* Kruesi, 12; Martha Neuenschwander, niece of Martha *Neuenschwander* Founds, '35; Elsie Forsyth, daughter of Elizabeth *Morton* Forsyth, '36g; Adrianne Massie, daughter of Gertrude *Dally* Massie, '22g; Frances Scott, daughter of Carrie *Taliaferro* Scott, '19.

3rd row—Lynn Prior, niece of Gertrude Prior, '29g; Norvell Orgain, daughter of Norvell Royer Orgain, '30g; Suzanne Zoppa, daughter of Fran Powell Zoppa, '33g; Margot Regen, daughter of Jocelyn Watson Regen, '28g; Cynthia Chisholm, sister of Peggy Chisholm, '51.

4th row—Jeanette "Dan" Boone, '27g; Margaret Lawrence, '49g; Helen McMahon, '23g.

BON VOYAGE



AP News photo

Before sailing from New York on Sept. 7, members of the 1950-51 Junior Year in France were the guests of M. Rene de Messieres, cultural counselor of the French Embassy, at a reception in New York. Among the Sweet Briar girls who enjoyed looking at an exhibit of photographs of France were Ann Whittingham, Grosse Pointe, Mich.; Pauline Wells, Kingsville, Tex.; Grace Wallace. Richmond, Va.; Susan Otis, Nashville; and Gabrielle Maupin, Portsmouth, Va. Other guests included President Pannell, Dr. Mary Lane Charles, assistant to the professor-in-charge, and Nicolle de Messieres

ALUMNAE COUNCIL



Shown here are some of the Council members who attended the 1950 reunion. They are (1 to r): Lillian Cabell Gay, '36g; Sue Burnett Davis, '32g; Maddin Lupton, '48g; Lorna Weber Dowling, '23g; Julia Sadler de Coligny, '34g; Anna Mary Chidester, '45g; Ellen Gilliam Perry, '45g; and Alberta Pew, '49g.

The initial generous gift of Mrs. J. R. Peacock (Julia Ridgely, '39g) has established a scholarship to be awarded to a member of the Junior Year in France in memory of her roommate, Diantha Clements.

Alumnae Fund Report 1949-50 And List of Contributors

In June 1950 the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association turned over to the college \$13,356.80 which had been contributed by members of the Alumnae Association to be used for faculty salaries. We wish to express our thanks and sincere appreciation to Beulah Norris, '22g, for her wonderful job as Fund Chairman, and also to the many class agents who assisted her.

Another year is starting and another fund. The fund this year will again be for faculty salaries. May it be even more successful than 1949-50.

| | 1949-50 | 1948-49 |
|--|------------|-------------|
| For endowment of Manson Me- | | |
| morial Scholarship from Sweet | | |
| Briar Alumnae Clubs | 1.468.42 | \$ 1,056.96 |
| For Manson Scholarship for cur- | , 1, | Ψ 1,070.70 |
| rent session, from the Alumnae | | |
| Association budget | 700.00 | 700.00 |
| For Nan and Nancy Askew For- | 700.00 | . 00.00 |
| | | |
| eign Student Fund in honor of | | |
| Martha B. Lucas from graduates | | |
| of last 3 years and members of | | |
| past and present Alumnae | | |
| Councils | 722.00 | |
| For the Eugene William Lyman | | |
| Lectureship, in honor of Mary | | |
| Ely Lyman from graduates of | | |
| last 9 years and members of | | |
| past and present Alumnae | | |
| Councils | 732.00 | |
| For the St. Andrews Scholarship | | |
| Fund by former St. Andrews | | |
| students | 277.00 | |
| For the endowment of the Benedict | | |
| Scholarship from members of | | |
| Academy and classes of 1910, | | |
| 1911, 1913, 1914 and 1915 on | | |
| campus reunion week-end | 200.00 | |
| From a former faculty member, | | |
| credited to class of 1913 | 25.00 | |
| For General Endowment from 3 | 2, | |
| alumnae | 325.00 | 1,125.00 |
| For the Library in honor of M. | 327.00 | 1,127.00 |
| Dee Long | 12.50 | |
| For the Junior Year in France for | 12.70 | |
| Scholarships, by former Sweet | | |
| Briar Junior Year Students | 50.00 | |
| The Alumnae Fund for faculty | 70.00 | |
| | 12 26 6 00 | *10 (00 50 |
| salaries | 13,356.80 | *12,622.58 |
| | 1,518 | 1,440 |
| Average gift | 8.79 | 8.76 |
| For the Alumnae Fund for Faculty salaries from profit from sale of | | |
| | 1 110 00 | |
| Association merchandise | _ | |
| TOTALs | 18,968.72 | \$15.554.54 |

^{\$14,149.66} actually paid Sweet Briar College, difference heing payment from profit from sale of Association merchandise to settle an Association debt.

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Martha Robertson Harless
Virginia Stanbery Schneider
Elizabeth Taylor Valentine, L.M. Helen Taylor** Elizabeth Thigpen Hill** Ruth Trexler Walker Lurna Weber Dowling** Katharine Weiser Ekelund Margaret Wise O'Neal** Katherine Zeuch Forster Helen Zielsdorf Beuscher, L.M.

> 1924 \$361.00

Frederica Bernhard, L.M.C. Florence Bodine Mountcastle* Porene Brown Humphrey Adelaide Rurger Bieser Willetta Dolle Murrin, L.M. Ruth Durrell Ryan, L.M. Byrd Fiery Romar Susan Fitchett Jean Grant Taylor, L.M.C. Helen Grill, L.M. Marian Grimes Collins Elizabeth Guy Tranter* Eleanor Harned Arp, L.M.C. Bernice Hulburd Waln Emily Jeffrey Williams**
Kathryn Klumph McGuire, L.M.C. Eloise LeGrand Council Martha Labingier Lusk Murita MucLead Searby Mary Mashall Hobson Grace Merrick Twohy** Dorothy Meyers Rixey, L.M. Frances Nash Orand Gladys Neel Dickie Margaret Nelson Lloyd, L.M.C. Hulen Rhodes Gulick, L.M. Mary Rich Robertson Thomasine Rose Maury Susan Simrall Logan

Rebreca Snyder Garrison Ada Tyler Moss Josephine von Maur Crampton Florence Westgate Kraffert Gladys Woodward Hubbard Alice Wray Railey

1925 \$108.50

Jane Becker Clippinger** Frances Burnett Mellen Muriel Fossum Pesek Clara Frank Bradley* Eugenia Goodall Ivey Cordelia Kirkendall Barricks* Elizabeth MacQueen Nelson Elizabeth Manning Wade Gertrude McGiffert MacLennau, L.M. Martha McHenry Halter Ione McKenzie Walker Margaret Meals Ewart Eleanor Miller Patterson** Kathleen Newby McGee Mary Nadine Pope Phillips** Mary Reed Hartshorn Mary Sailer Gardiner Mary Irene Sturgis Ruth Taylor Franklin Helen Tremann Spahr Mary Welch Hemphill

1926

\$171.00

Ruth Abell Bear Nell Atkins Hagemeyer Dorothy Railey Hughes, L.M.C. Anne Barrett Allaire Katherine Blount Andersen, L.M.C. Mary Bristol Graham, L.M. Martha Close Page, L.M.C. Marion Crane Paterson Jane Cunningham Adelaide Douglas Whitley Page Dunlap Dee Helen Dunleavy Mitchell Frances Dunlop Heiskell Gudrun Eskesen Chase Helen Finch Halford Janetta Fitzhugh Evans Louise Fuller Freeman Elinor Green Conrad Mildred Gribble Sciler Dorothy Hamilton Davis** Tavenner Hazelwood Whitaker Jeanette Hoppinger Schanz Wanda Jensch Harris, L.M.C. Ruth Johnston Bowen Dorothy Keller Iliff** Mary Kerr Burton Mary Kerr Button
Margaret Krider Ivey, L.M.
Edna Lee Gilchrist**
Mildred Lorett Matthews
Virginia Mack Senter, L.M.
Margaret Malone McClements, L.M.,
Dorothy McKee Abney**
Sarah Merrick Houriet
Flizibarh Moore Rusk I.M. Elizabeth Moore Rusk, L.M. Helen Mutschler Becker Ellen Newell Bryan*
Katharyn Norris Kelley, L.M.C. Lois Peterson Wilson Dorothea Reinburg Fuller, L.M. Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman Catherine Shulenherger, L.M. Virginia Taylar Tinker Marion Van Catt Borg Barhara Ware Smith Margaret White Knobloch

> 1927 \$413.00

Ruth Will Beckh

Mande Adams Smith* Eleanor Albers Foltz Camilla .41sop Hyde Evelyn Anderson Tull, L.M. Marjorie Atlee Parks
Jeanette Roone** Madeline Brown Wood Dapline Runting Blair Elizabeth Cates Wall Elizabeth Cates Wall Caroline Compton Margaret Cramer Crane Margaret Eoton Murphy, L.M. Elizabeth Forsyth Elevita Gilchrist Barnes, L.M.C. Emilie Halsell Marston

Claire Hanner Arnold Sarah Jamison Catherine Johnson Brebme Margaret Leigh Hobbs Margaret Lovett Ruth Lowrance Street, L.M.C. Ruth Lowrance Street, L.M. Rebecca Manning Cutter Elisabeth Matheus Wallace Elizabeth Miller Allan Elise Morley Fink, L.M.C.** Vivian Plumb Palmer Elva Quisenberry Marks Julia Reynolds Driesbac't Jane Riddle Thornton** Yenti Slater Shelby, L.M. Josephine Snowden Durham Virginia Stephenson Var Warren Taylor**
Constance Van Ness
Cornelia Walles Wailes Elizabeth Williams Cadigan Virginia Wilson Robbins

> 1928 \$214.00

Helen Adams Martin Adaline Reeson Dorothy Bunting Evelyn Claybrook Bowie Louise Conklin Knowles Charlotte Conway Curran Elizabeth Crane Hall Elizabeth Crane Hall Sarah Dance Krook* Helen Davis Mellrath Sarah Everett Toy Elizabeth Failing Bernhard Constance Furman Westbrook Louise Harned Ross Marguerite Hodnett McDaniel Marion Jayne Berguido Katherine Leadbeater Bloomer Barbara Lewis Palmer Bess Lowrance Hill Sara McHenry Crouse Elizabeth Moare Schilling Mary Nelms Locke* Anne Lane Newell Whatley Elizabeth Prescott Balch** Elizabeth Robins Foster** Anne Shepherd Lewis**
Marion Sibley Marxer Grace Sollitt Grace Sunderland Kane Grace Sunderland Kane Marion Taber Maybank Virginia Van Winkle Morlidge* Jocelyn Wotson Regen* Winnifred West Madden Lillian Lee Wood

\$376.00

Nora Lee Antrim** Mary Armstrong Allen Evelyn Ballard* Mary Archer Bean Eppes** Maria Bemiss Hoar Maria Bemiss Hoar Ellen Whiting Blake* Dorothy Bortz Davis Anne Mason Brent Winn Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins** Mildred Bronaugh Taylor Janet Bruce Bailey Mildred Bushey Scherr
Sara Callison Jamison
Virginia Lee Campbell Clinch
Louise Chapman Plamp Kate Tappan Coe** Louise Dailey Sturhahn Eleanor Duvall Spruill Meredith Ferguson Smythe* Emilie Giese Martin* Hallet Gubelman Koowles Lisa Guigon Shioberger** Elizabeth Hilton Virginia Hodgson Sutliff Adaline Hoffmon Allen Amelia Hollis Scott Eugenia Howard Jones Martha Dahney Jones Josephine Kluttz Ruffin Elizabeth Lewis Reed Mildred Lewis Adkins Louise Lutz Martha Maupin Stewart Polly McDiarmid Serod.no

*Florence Woelfel's \$250.00 contribution reached the office too late to be counted in the 1949-50 Fund. However, it is a big start for 1950-51!

Ella Parr Phillips Slate Gertrude Prior** Frances Redford Adelaide Richardson Hanger** Mary Shelton Clark Natalie Sidman Smith Constance Stanbrough Burke Anita Tarrant Anderson Josephine Tatman Mason* Anna Torian Owens Sue Tucker Yates Esther Tyler Camphell** Jane Wilkinson Banyard Julia Wilson Killebrew Amelia Woodward Davier

1930 \$224,50

Josephine Abernethy Turrentine
Flora Brown Elton
Mary Burks Saltz
Jane Callison Smith
Elizabeth Carnes
Delma Chambers Glazier
Elizabeth Copeland Norfleet
Merty Curtis Loving*
Evaline Edmands Thoma*
Margaret Edmondson, L.M.
Elizabeth Foster Askew, L.M.
Ruth Hassan Smith
Eleanor Henderson Merry
Mary Adela'de Hughes Hay
Mary Huntington Harrison**
Alice Tucker Jones Taylor
Martha Lambeth Kilgore
Florence Lodge McCall
Mary Douglas Lyon Althouse
Elizabeth Marston Creech
Carolyn Martindale Blooin**
Susan McAllister, L.M.
Mary Moss Powell
Merritt Murphey Green
Gwendolyn Olcott Writer**
Lindsay Prentis Woodroofe
Wilhelmina Rankin
Sally Reahard
Josephine Reid Stubbs
Norvell Royer Orgain
Laura Lee Sage Horner
Jean Saunders
Lucy Shirley Otis
Helen Smith Miller
Millerd Stone Green
Marjorie Sturges Moose
Emilie Turner Cowling
Jladys Wester Horton*
Eleanor Williams Sloan
Blizabeth Filliams Gilmore*
Jeorgie Filson Mockridge

1931 \$311.50

Violet Andersen Groll
Jane Bikle Lane
Dorothy Bayle Charles
Martha von Briesen**
Isabel Bush Thomasson
Mary Lynn Carlson King
Elizabeth Clark
Agnes Cleveland Sandifer
Nancy Hancock Coc**
Iean Cole Anderson*
Virginia Cooke Rea*
Jean Countyman Presba*
Naomi Doty Stead*
Margaret Ferguson Bennett
Sara Foster Smith
Josephine Gibbs DuBois
Gillette Hilton Pritchard
Matilda Jones Shillington
Mary Stewart Kelso Littell
Charlotte Kent Pinckney
Virginia Keyser
Helen Lawrence Vander Horst
Gertrude Lewis Magaver
Elizabeth MacRae Goddard
Martha McBroom Shipman**
Caroline Moore McCotter
Iane Muhlberg Halverstadt
Evelyn Mullen
Fanny O'Brian Hettrick
Virginia Quintard Bond
Natalie Roberts Foster**
Toole Rotter Mullikin
Phoebe Rowe Peters
Ruth Schout McGuire

Mary Leigh Seaton Marston Helen Sim Mellen** Mary Swift Calhoun** Martha Tillery Thomas Marjorie Webb Maryanov** Mary Frances Westcott Hale Peronne Whittaker Scott Harriet Wilson McCasl'n Nancy Worthington*

1932 \$525,25

Dr. Harley
Virginia Bellamy Ruffin**
Sue Burnett Davis
Elizabeth Clary Treadwell
Alice Dabney Parker**
Virginia Finch Waller
Eleanor Franke Crawford
Mildred Gibhons**
Lenore Hancel Sturdy
Sarah Harrison Merrill
Elizabeth Hun McAllen
Martha Johnson Nobbe
Ruth Kerr**
Emma Knowlton Lytle
Charlotte Magoffin**
Marion Malm Fowler
Letha Morris Wood**
Barbara Munter Purdue**
Mary Moore Paneake
Mary Moore Paneake
Marcia Patterson**
Sarah Phillips Crenshaw
Helen Pratt Graff
Edith Railey Dahney
Ruth Remon Wenzel**
Frances Sencindiver Stewart
Sara Shallenberger Brown
Theda Sherman Newlin
Lilian Shidler
Adelaide Smith Nelson
Dorothy Smith Berkeley
Virginia Squibb Flynn*
Ruth Thompson Lathrop
Elizabeth Uber Eby**
Hildegarde Voelcker Hardy
Elizabeth West Morton
Alice Weymouth McCord
Lillian Wilkinson Bryson

1933 \$277.00

Virginia Alford Johnston Margaret Austin Johnson Anne Brooke Enna Frances Brown Batsell (in memory of) Mary Buick* Mary Buick*
Marjorie Burford Crenshaw
Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius Doris Crane Loveland Elena Doty Angus Lois Foster Moore Sue Graves Stubbs Sie Glaves Stunds Elizabeth Stuart Gray** Margery Gubelman Hastert Mabel Hickman Flaitz Emma Hills Boyd Kathrina Howze Maclellan Ella Jesse Latham* Susan Johnson Simpson Madeline LePine Gipson Gerry Mallory** Helen Martin** Jane Martin Person**
Anne Marvin** Marjorie Morse Emling Lucy Moulthrop Alexander
Cornelia Murray Weller
Frances Neville Newherry
Katherine Oglesby Mixson
Mary Kate Patton Bromfield
Frances Powell Zoppa** Frances Quinn Bond Marjorie Ris Hand Josephine Rucker Powell Abigail Shepard Bean Cotten Skinner Shepherd Jean Van Horne Baber** Leila Van Leer Schwaab Virginia Vesey Woodward** Virgina Vesey Woodward Augusta Wallace Handel Langhorne Watts Austen Margaret Wayland Taylor Hetty Wells Finn** Louise Woodward Hurtt

1931 \$132.25

Eleanor Alcott Bromley** Dorothy Andrews Ruberta Bailey Norris Helen Bean Emery Nancy Butzner Leavell Carolyn Elizabeth Carter Clark Eleanor Cooke Esterly** Anne Corbitt Little Frances Darden Musick** Julia Daugherty Musser Amy Davies Emilie Emory Washburn Jane Forder Stribling Virginia Fosler Gruen Rosemary Frey Rogers**
Deborah Gale Bryer
Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell**
Thelma Hanijen Fried
Helen Hanson Bamford** Betty Howe Dunker Dorothy Hutchinson Howe Therese Lamfrom Beck Marjorie Lasar Hurd Marjorie Lasar Hurd
Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman**
Marie LePine
Emily Marsh Nichols
Elizabeth Marjfeld Chapman
Mary McCallum Neill
Mary McCandlish Livingston
Mary Skinner Maore Rowe*
Macrican Curtis Marcia Morrison Curtia Mary Moses Lindsey Priscilla Mullen Gowan Ruth Myers Pleasants Margaret Newton Cordelia Penn Cannon Mary Pringle Margaret Ross Ellice Mary Lee Ryan Strother lulia Sadler de Coligny** Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell** Cleo Scott Allen Virginia Scott Keating Virginia Scott Kealing
Julia Shirley Patterson
Jean Sprague Hulvey**
Marguerite Stephens Sheridan
Mary Elizabeth Suttle Briscoe**
Marjorie Van Evera Lovelaee
Bonnie Wood Stookey**

1935 \$342.50

Isabel Anderson Comer
Anne Baker Gerhart
Dornthy Barnum Venter*
Jean Besselievre Koley
Laura Bobbitt Shuffle
Emily Brown Carnan
Jane Bryant Hurlbert
Cary Burwell Carter
Allyn Capron Heintz
Geneva Crossman Stevens**
Mary Dunglinson Day
Eatherine England
Gretchen Geib Troup
Ruth Gilliland Kistler
Ruth Gill Wickens*
Margaret Glover Paddock**
Virginia Gott Gilbert
Iuliet HalliBurton Burnett*
Cynthia Harbison Heye
Beverley Hill Furniss**
Rebekah Huber
Jean Imbrie Frey
Elizabeth Johnston Clute**
Elizabeth Klinedinst McGavran
Hester Kraemer Avery
Aliee Laubach**
Jane Littleford Stegeman
Mary Virginia Marks
Alice McCloskey Schlendorf**
Frances Meeks Ford
Sarah Miller Adelman*
Frances Morrison Ruddell
Betty Myers Harding
Charlotte Olmsted Gill
Julia Peterkin**
Ellen Pratt McGowin
Sarah Rick Putnam
Helen Schneider
Frances Spiller Merrill

Susanne Strassburger Andersoo Jacquelyn Strickland Dwelle**
Natalae Strickland Waters
Bernice Thompson Reif
Lida Voigt Young**
Marion Walker Alearo
Adelaide Whitford Allen
Margaret Williams Brooks, L.M.
Mary Willis Kempe
Maud Winborne Leigh
Helen Wolcott**
Rebecca Young Frazer**

1936 \$301.00

Frances Baker Owen Alice Benet Hopkins Elise Bowen Emily Bowen Muller Glorianna Burrill Walker Lillian Cabell Gay* Mary Virginia Camp Smith* Margaret Campbell Usher* Myra Carr Baldwin Elizabeth Cocke Winfree Lucile Cox Kathleen Donohue McCormack Corinne Fentress Gray Kathryn Ferson Barrett Ruth Gilliam Viar Parker Goodwin Breen Frances Gregory* Margaret Gregory Cukor Capel Grimes Gerlach Orissa Holden Margaret Huxley Range George Ann Jackson Sloeum Evelyn Jones Fuller Margaret Lloyd Bush Alma Martin Rotnem Catherine Michell Ravenseroft* Katherine Michell Ravenseroft* Katherine Niles Parker* Nancy Parsons Jones Phoche Pierson Dunn Elizabeth Pinkerton Scott* Marquart Powell Doty Mary Rich* Ruth Robinson Madison Virginia Rutty Anstice Jane Shelton Williams* Margaret Smith Thomasson Larol Straus Ney Aline Stump Fisher Willietta Thompson Scofield Margaret Upton White Martha Williams Tim* Carrie Young Gillehrist Mary Agnes Young Turner

1937 \$255,00

Elizabeth Ball Fensom
Janet Bogue Trimble
Elizabeth Boyce Emmons
Margaret Cornwell Schmidt
Agnes Crawford Bates*
Margery Cruikshank Dyer
Rebecca Douglass Mapp*
Harriette Dyer Sorenson
Mary Helen Frueauf Klein*
Lucy Gore Stead
Virginia Hardin*
Barbara Jarvis
Frances Johnson Finley
Barbara Kirch Booth
Sara Kirkpatrick Fearing
Lillian Lambert Pennington*
Mary Lambeth Blackwell
Anne Lauman Bussey
Elizabeth Lee McPhail*
Natalie Lucas Chase
Margaret MacRae Jackson
Susan Matthews Powell
Margaret Merritt Haskell
Barbara Munn Green*
Nancy Nalle Lea
Kitty O'Brien Joyner
Dorothy Price Roberts
Helen Rae Wainwright
Anna Reddern Ferguson*
Virginia Rush Lang
Vera Searcy McGonile
Kate Shaffer Hardy

Harriet Shaw Ellen Snodgrass Park* Dorothy Stewart* Marjorie Thomas Brookhart Marie Walker Gregory* May Weston Thompson Elizabeth Williams Allison Helen Williamson Dumont* Eleanor Wright Bean

1938

\$421.50 Frances Bailey Brooke Louise Bailey McDermott Jane Bemis Wills Ethlyn Biedenharn Swayze Marian Brown Zaiser* Mary Brown-Serman Walke Ruth Chartener Mary Jemison Cobb Hulse Frances Cordes Hoffman* Betty Dail Wilson Harriet Daniel Herd
Barbara Derr Chenoweth*
Virginia Eady Williams*
Frances Faulkner Mathews*
Barbara Ferguson Lincola
Barbara Fish Schiebel* Janet Forbush Fead Banet Forbush Fead Bessie Garbee Siegrist* Dorothy Gipe Clement Llewellyn Griffith Longstaff Winifred Hagberg St. Peter Claire Handerson Chapin* Josephine Happ Willingham Hang Heaterf Hope Hastorf Helen Hays Crowley* Helen Hesson Binns Elizabeth Hopper Turner Katherine Hoyt* Cecily Jansen Kendrick Jane Kent Titus Rebecca Kunkle Hogue Adele Letcher Harvey* Lottie Lewis Woollen Howell Lykes Colton* Janet Macfarlan Bergmann* Marion Martyn Zimmerman Nancy McCandlish Prichard Marjorie Miller Hein Betty Batsell Moore Stowers Vesta Murray Haselden Dolly Nicholson Tate Frances Samuels Fellows Lucile Sergeant Leonard* Pollyanna Shotwell Holloway Betty Mead Smartt Johnson Kate Sulzberger Levi Molly Talcott Dodson* Lucy Taliaferro Nickerson Marjone Thaden Davis Ida Todman Pierce Sarah Tomlinson Foscue* Jane Townsend Herlihy Maud Tucker Drane* Annie Wallace Buchman Margaret Weimer Shepherd Janice Wiley Adams Eliner Wilson Gammon Lucy Robb Winston Works Pauline Womack Swan Moselle Worsley Fletcher

> 1939 \$484.50

S484.50

Patricia Balz Vincent
Mary Elizabeth Barge Schroder*
Betty Barnes Bird
Bettina Bell Wyman
Sarah Belk
Anne Benedict Swain
Jean Black DeLand
Leila Bond Preston
Katharine Bonsoll Strong
Betsy Campbell Gawthrop
Virginia Cheatham Newton
Eleanor Claftin Williams
Hylah Coley Kitchell
Henrietta Collier Armstrong
Lunise Corrigan Jordan
Eudoxa Dingman Cobb
Anna Espach Weckler
Anne Flannety
Betty Frazier Binehart
Nancy Gatch Svien
Lucy Gordan Jeffers

Valeria Gott Murphey Jane Hamilton McNaughton Ruth Harman Kriser* Martha Hodill Smith Shirley Hoffman Lawrence Viola James Wathen Shirley Ann Jones Woodard Catherine Lawder Stephenson* Yvonne Leggett Dyer* Jane Yager Lewis Kingsbury Eleanor Little Morfit Mary Mackintosh Sherer Marion Mann Hawkes Lee Montague Joachim Jean Moore von Sternberg Jean Oliver Sartor Catherine Ortel Osborne Jane Parker Washburn* Ann Nivison Parks Ann Nivison Farks Elizabeth *Perkins* Prothro Priscilla *Rhodes* Salmon Julia Ridgely Peacock Gertrude Robertson Midlen* Grace Robinson McGuire Augusta Saul Edwards* Julia Saunders Michaux
Mary Louise Simpson Bulkley*
Florence Swift Durrance*
Phyllis Todd Ellis Mary Treadway Downs Janet Trosch Elizabeth Vanderbilt Brown* Eleanor Wallace Price Mary Jeffery Welles Pearson Evelyn Williams Turnbull

> 1940 \$380.50

Ann Adamson Taylor Virginia Allison Haywood Rosemary Bjorge Johnson Jean Blount Blount Adelaide Boze Glascock* Eleanor Bosworth Spitler Blair Bunting Both Mary Jane Burnett Hill Maria Burroughs Livingston Jane Bush Long Clara Call Frazier Dorothy Campbell O'Connor Cornelia Chalkley Kittler Anne Conant Weaver Elizabeth Conover Helen Cornwell Jones Connie Currie Fleming Marion Daudt McBride* Laura Dickie Neil Margaret Dowell Cochran Lois Fernley McNeil Emory Gill Williams Elizabeth Gockley McLellan Barbara Godfrey Jane Goolrick Murrell Nancy Haskins Elliot Georgia Herbert Hart Jane Hopkins Hanes Elizabeth Ivins Haskins Mary Petty Johnston Bedell Margaret Katterjohn McCollom Lida Kepner Short Carrington Laneaster Pasco Clara MacRae Causey* Sarah Mayo Sohn Cecilia McKinnon Ruth Mealand Mary Miller Naquin Mildred Mitchell Gillis Mildred Moon Montague Shirley Nalley Irving Cynthia Noland Young Marion Phinizy Jones Louise Pugh Worthing Martha Rector Margaret Royall Davis* Jacet Runkle Wells Clara Sasscer Chandler Helen Schmid Hardy Jacqueline Sexton Daley Reba Smith Gromel Eleanor Snow Les* Agnes Spencer Burke Ramona Spurlock Fite Beth Thomas Mason* lean Munro Tyree Willman Margaret Vallance Irene Vongehr Vincent

Kathleen Ward Allen Anne Woring Lane Olive May Whittington Ebrich Margaret Woods Gillette

> 1941 \$327.75

Doris Albray Bardusch Margaret Anderton Dortch Alleo Bagby MacNeil Frances Baldwin Whitaker Betty Bartelt Lillian Breedlove White Martha Jean Brooks Miller Elizabeth Brown-Serman MacRae Evelyn Cantey Marion Angela Cardamone O'Doonell Wilma Cavett Bird Margaret Craighill Price Betty Crossman Cook Marion Dailey Avery Eleanor Damgard Firth ludith Davidson Shirley Devine Clemens Joan Del'ore Roth Mary Elizabeth Doucett Neill Patricia Dowling von Wellsheim Katherine Estes Marie Gaffney Barry Margaret Gilchrist Livingston Decca Gilmer Frackelton Ethel Gurney Betz Helen Gwinn Wallace Louise Hathaway Doelker Emory Hill Rex Barbara Holman Whitcomb Martha Ingles Schrader Ethel James Louise Kirk Headley Louise Lembeck Reydel Helen Anne Littleton Hausleig Lucy Lloyd Jane Loveland Byerts Jane Loveland Byerts
Anita Loving Lewis
Gertrude Marill Stanchfield
Betty Joe McNarney Williams
Joan Meacham Gay
Barbara Nevens Young
Edna Schomaker Packard
Mary Scully Olney
Shirlay Stan David Shirley Shaw Daniel Marjorie Soons Simpson Patricia Sorenson Ackard Lossie Taylor Noell Margaret Tomlin Graves Betsy Tower Bennett Edith Vongehr Bridges Helen Watson Hill Marion Webb Shaw Dorothy White Marianne White Southgate Mary Erskine White Frances Wilson Dowdey Margaret Wilson Dickey Wilma Zeisler Lee

> 1942 \$346.50

Sytho.50

Eynthia Abbott Botsford

Anne Bartett George
Virginia Beasley Holzer
Mary Alice Bennett Dorracce
Jessamine Boyce Bowles
Frances Boynton Drake
Eugenia Burnett Affel
Jeanne Buzby Runkle*
Frances Caldwell Harris
Lucy Call Dabney
Sudie Clark Hanger
Katherine Coggins
Catherine Coleman
Virginia Cummings Davis
Catherine Elizabeth Diggs Orr
Barbara Engh Croft
Betsy Gilmer Tremaio
Nancy Goldbarth Glaser
Jane Hamilton MeNaughton
Betty Hanger
Shirley Hauseman
Ann Hauslein Potterfield
Jean Hedley Currie
Susanne Hogue Deas
Dorothea Hutchings Price
Ruth Jacquot Tempest
Allice King Harrison

Grace Lanier Brewer
Frances Meek Young
Frances Meek Young
Irene Michell Moore
Mary Stone Moore Rutherfoord
Dorotby Ann Myers Morehead
Doris Ogden Mount
Polly Peyton Turner
Mary Ruth Pierson Fischer
Margaret Preston Newton
Caro Quinn Foster
Eleanor Ringer
Barbara Ripley Furniss
Helca Sanford
Ieanne Sawyer Faggi
Sally Schall van Allen
Phyllis Sherman Barnes
Edoa Syska Peltier
Jace May Taylor Lowell
Mary Ellieo Thompson Beach
Margaret Trontman Harbin
Daphne Withington Adams
Deborah Wood Davis

1943 \$462.25

Sarah Louise Adams Bush

Margaret Baker Kahin Brooks Barnes Nancy Bickelhaupt Harris Betty Blackmer Childs Barbara Bolles Miller Dorothy Campbell Scriboer Elizabeth Cumpbell Shearer Beth Dichman Smith Deborah Douglas Adams Clare Eager Matthai Roselle Faulconer Scales
Mary Love Ferguson Sanders
Janice Fitzgeruld Welloog
Annabelle Forsch Camille Guyton Guething Rozelia Hazard Potter Pauline Hudson Ann Jacobs Pakradooni Nancy Jameson Glass Esther Jett Holland Chesley Johnson Dale Primrose Johnston Craven Valerie Jones Materne Lucy Kiker Jones Dixie Ross Kinne Karea Kniskern White Mary Jane Lampton Middleton Betty Leighton Lane Angela Marston Beste Angela Marston Beste Fay Martin Chandler Elsie McCarthy Samson Fayette McDowell Willett Anne McJunkin Briber Caroline Miller McClintock Anne Mitchell Albya Virginia Manroe Conners Farm Volus Stille Karen Norris Sibley
Anne Noyes
Letitia Ord Elliott
Merriam Packard Hubbard Nancy Pingree Drake Harriet Pullen Phillips Pager Roudin Foster
Mary Page Ruth Foster
Elizabeth Schmeisser Nelson
Elizabeth Schepherd Scott
Effie Siegling Bowers
Byrd Smith Huoter Frances Simmons McConnell ludith Snow Renoit Dorothy Stauber Anderson Harriet Swenson Munschauer Carol Tanger Louise Woodruff Angst

1944

\$573.00

Muriel Abrash Salzberg
Dorothy Beuttell Smith
Jean Blanton Stehl
Beatrice Boericke
Anne Bowen Broadus
Marguerite Brendlinger Robinson
Coanie Sue Budloog
Helen Cantey Woodbridge
Lucile Christmas Brewster
Barbara Clark Utley
Helen Crump Cutler
Dorothy Denny Sutton
Barbara Duncombe Lang

Ellen Boyd Duval Betty Farinholt Conkrill Hazel Fellner Tuttle
Joan Gipe Lewis
Eleanor Goodspeed Abbott
Virginia Gowen Brown Virginia Griffith Morton Retty Haverry Smith Sloan Hawkins Leslie Herrick Danford Frances Hester Dornette
Martha Lee Hoffman McCoy
Sydney Holmes Bales
Anne Hynson Rump Anne Hynson Rump
Alice Johnson Fessenden
Eleanor Lamotte
Alice Dabney Lancaster Buck
Anita Lippitt Clay
Middred Littleford Camm
Paulett Long Taggart
Betty Maury Valentine
Ann Moore Remington
Callisle Marikott Banch Carlisle Motrissett Branch Virginia Noyes Pillsbury Ruth O'Keefe Kobzina Fraoces Pettit O'Halloran El.zabeth Pierce Oliver Evelyn Pretlow Ormiston Jane Rice McPherson Murrell Rickards Bowden Margaret Ridgely Anastasia Sadowsky Anderson Marion Saunders Montgomery Marion Shanley Jacobs Louise Smith Norton Janet Staples Patricia Stickney
Phyllis Tenney Teoney
Mary Churchill Wolker Van de Water
Virginia Anne Watts
Patricia Whitaker Waters
Ernestina Whita Patricia White White

Mary White Hollander

Elizabeth Chauncey Williams Meyer Jane Williams Wann Marjorie Willetts Marjorie Woods Williamson

1945 \$552.50

Kathryn Agee Leila Barnes Cheatham Virginia Berrier Audrey Betts Frances Bickers Pinnell Barbara Bourke Stovall Frances Brantly Goodwin Doreen Brugger Wetzig Doteen Brugger Wetzig Wyline Chapman Sayler Anna Mary Chidester Carol Cox MacKionon Louise Cross Tate Esther Cunninghom Shay Helen Davis Wohlers Virginia Decker Dudley Virginia Decker Dudiey
Anne Dickson Jurdao
Evelyn Dillard Grones
Huldah Edens Jackson
Alice Edwards Davenport Margot Enright
Dolores Fogg Horner
Mary Kathryv Frye Hempbill Isabel Gaylord
Ellen Gilliam Perry
Aoo Gladney Rembert
Betty Gray Gray
Betty Grayson Geer
Rosemary Harwell Van Vleet Mary Haskins King Harriet Hazen Schmoeller Betty Healy Cutler Mia Hecht Morgan Mary Herbert Taylor Elizabeth Hicks Margaret Jones Wylie Elizabeth Joseph Boykin Marion Keddy Lee Marjorie Koonce McGregor Mary Kritser Miller Antoinette LeBris Maynard Joyce Livermore Foust Ruth Longmire Wagner Mary Elizabeth Love Orth Jane McJunkin Huffman Ann McLean Loomis Julia Mills Jacobsen

Jean Moores Joanne Morgan Joanne Morgan
Rosemary Newby Mullen
Alice Nicolson
Helen Olson Pope
Virginia Osborn McNahl
Catherine Price Bass
Ann Richey Oliver
Jean Ridler Fal renbach lane Spiegel
Sybille Spurlock Bronssand
Margaret Swann Norris Mary Symes Sarah Ann Temple Moore Mary Perkins Traugott Brown Anne Walker Somerville Anne Warren Harriet Willeox El.zabeth Zulick Reuter

1916

\$581.00

Rosemary Ashby Dashiell

Rosemary Ashby Dashiell
Betty Ann Bass Norris
Betsy Bowman
Marguerite Brink Feuer
Katherine Brooks Augustine
Dorothy Sue Caldwell Flora Cameron Kampmann Jean Carter
Elinor Clement Littleton
Margaret Coffman
Carroll Cone Cozart Carroll Cone Cozart
Dorothy Corcoran Hartzer
Beatrice Dingwell Loos
Nancy Dowd Burton
Ruth Drubych Zimmerman
Georgianna Ellis
Cornello English Manther Cornelia English Monthar Alice Eubank Leila Fellner Piel Crutcher Field Harrison Margaret Fish Rockwood Elizabeth Force Elizabeth Fruit Metzenthin Helen Graeff Noma Greene Betsy Gurley Hewson Marilyn Hannah Crocker Anne Hill Edwards Mary Lou Holton Barbara Hood Sprunt Barbara Hood Sprunt Ruth Houston Julia Jerman Neal Adeline Jones Voorhees Ariana Jones Lucy Jones Bendall Shields Jones Harris Mary Elizabeth Kent Page Corinne Klemm Jackson Bertha Lee Battey Jean Love Albert Helen Marr Kurz Helen Murchison Lane Relea Murchison Lane
Eleanor Myers Cole
Clara Nicol Moore
Hallie Nixon Powell
Jeanne Parham Coors
Douglas Parker Moneure
Jean Pollard Kline Beverley Randolph Ellen Robbins Red Juliette Rollins Lois Rosenzweig Sincere Caroline Rudulph Sellers Nancy Sanders Star: Margaret Sibley Catherine Smart Grier Charlotte Sprunt Murchison Lee Stevens Gravely Jessie Strickland Elcock
Martha Aoae Subbs
Eden Taylor Persons
Mary Booth Taylor Hollowell Ellen Thackray Josephine Thomas Collins Josephine Thomas Collins Sara Thompson Martha Titterington Reid Margaret Todd Fanning Mary Vandeventer Mary Vinton Nancy Waite Ward Barbara Warner Wistar Watts King Lillian West Parrott Louise Wilbourn

Virginia Wynn Edwina Young Call 1947

\$408.00 Nancy Alexander Blancy Janet Amilon Wagner Martha Ann Apple Ernestine Banker Cynthia Bemiss Stuart Eleanor Bosworth Sara Bryan Glascock Iudith Burnett Halsey Blair Burwell Elizabeth Caldwell Ann Colston Hawley Eleanor Crumrine Stewart Suzanne Fitzgerald Frances Gardner Curtis Barbara Golden Natalie Hall Chishelm Nan Hart Stone Jean Hazlehurst Cone Cecil Herr Perry Ceen Herr Perry Virginia Illges Anne Jackson Ragland Agnes Jefferds Sonntag Alice Joseph Davis Elizabeth Knapp Herbert Anne Lile Rowden Anne Lile Rowden
Ann Marshall Whitley
Joan McCoy
Mary Stuart McGuire Gilliam
Suzette Morton Sorenson
Elizabeth Mullen
Margaret Munnerlyn
Katherine Munter Derr
Jean Old Morrisett Margaret Redfern Alice Reese Edens Affice Reese Edens Elizabeth Ripley Margaret Robertson Christian Marguerite Rucker Ellett Virginia Shackelford Poindexter Meredith Slane Finch

State Tueker
Frances Ulmer Conley
Susan Van Cleve Richl
Trudy Vars Harris
Virginia Walker Christian
Ann Webb Moses
Margaret Ellen White Mary Josephine Williams Duckett Mary Frances Wood

Martha Smith Maria Tucker

\$622.00 Beatrice Backer Simpson Mary Elizabeth Barbour Beggs Jenne Belle Bechtel Elizabeth Beltz Elizabeth Bramham Lee Annabell Victor Brock Patricia Cansler Marion Coulter Bowditch Martha Davis Louise DeVore Towers Helen Elliott Sockwell Lee Estill Caghill Lee Estill Caghill
Closey Faulkner
Ardis Fratus MacBride
Martha Frye Terry
Martha Elien Garrison Anness
Elizabeth Cibson
Patricia Goldin
Elizabeth Graves
Contanne Hancach Constance Hancock Suzanne Hardy Beaufort Virginia Holmes Turner Betty Ano Jackson Patricia Jenney Nielson Elizabeth Kernan Diane King Tempe Kyser Adams Jane Leach Cromwell Betty Leffel Elma Lile Mary Louise Lloyd Mary Louise Lloyd Mary Jane Luke Maddin Lupton Martba Mansfield Priscilla Masten Thurber Jeaone Morrell Garlington Josephine Neal Ann Elizabeth Orr

Martha Owen

Ann Paxson Sarah Pearre Helen Pender Withers Indith Perkins Llewellyn Betsy Plunkett Eleanor Potts Snodgrass Bess Pratt Caroline Rankin Martha Rowan Hyder Anne Ricks Ann Samford Upchurch Sylvia Schively Peggy Sheffield Martin Martha Shmidheiser Martha Sue Skinner Logan Patricia Smith Sally Smith Williams
Nancy Snider Martin
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Sarah Melcher Jarvis
Alberta Pew
Frances Pope
Maud Michaux Powell Leonard Emily Pruitt Jones Margaret Quynn Maples Ellen Ramsay Jane Earle Taylor Jean Grove Taylor Alice Trout Elizabeth Trueheart
Catherine Vance
Elizabeth Wellford Bennett

> 1950 \$10.00

Julia Richardson Shannon

1951

\$50,00

Doris Brody Rosen Anna Leslio Cuolidge Georgia Lee Dreisbach Janet Fulton Mary Parrott Bullington Mary Virginia Roberts

> 1952 \$2.00

Katharine Shaw

*Plus additional gift of \$25.00 to Benedict Fund,

Class Notes

ACADEMY—SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINI GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Labornum Avenue, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

First of all, let me commiserate with those of you who were not able to be with us at Sweet Briar for the reunion of Sweet Briar's first students. All of us who were fortunate enough to be present agreed that we had a truly wonderful time. We spent much time over reminiscences and in trying to catch up with what each has done since last we met, and we spent some more time asking and talking about all of you who were not there; and of course we spent as much time as possible with our own Miss Benedict, although we had to share her with her many other friends. As you who were not at Sweet Briar will want to know how time has fared with Miss Benedict, let me tell you, surprisingly well. Except for graying hair, she looks little changed since those early days, and-you timid souls, read this-she drove her own car down to Sweet Briar from New Haven and back again! Even more important, she is still youthful in spirit and interests

After commencement, Alumnae Fund Chairman, Beulah Norris and I, who stayed at Sweet Briar for a day after the others left, along with the ret'ring Executive Secretary, Terry Shaw, had the great pleasure of a tour of Sweet Briar's farm with Miss Benedict and under the guidance of the capable farm manager, Joe Gilchrist. We saw the great barns, the fine dairy herd of Holsteins, the orchards, the fertile fields and many other things of interest.

Members of the "First Thirty-Six" (the thirty-six boarding students who were enrolled at Sweet Briar the first year) who stayed at Sweet Briar for the reunion events were: Loulie Antrim Mason and I. Academy: Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Nan Powell Hodges, Adelaide Schockey Mallory and Claudine Hutter, class of 1910 (Sweet Briar's first graduating class); and Jennie Hurt Torner, class of 1911. Two other members of that first group, Margaret Waddey Boxley and Eloise Hirst Couper, Academy, were on campus for a short time during reunion, and two Amherst day students of that first year, Nell Dearborn Reed and Ella Rodes Hutter, Academy, made brief visits during the commencement festivities.

Other early Sweet Briar students who came for reunion were Claudine Griffin Holcomb, Special, Mary V. Parker, class of 1911, Sue Slaughter, class of 1913, Henrietta Washburn, class of 1914, and Louise Weisiger, Anne Schutte Nolt, and Frances Pennypacker, class of 1915.

All of us who were at Sweet Briar under Miss Benedict joined forces at the boat house Spinday evening for our class picnic, which proved to be an especially delightful occasion, with Miss Benedict, Miss Sparrow and Miss Morenus as our guests. It gave us a real thrill at that time to be able to present to Miss Benedict, for an addition to the Mary K. Benedict Scholarship Fund, the sum of \$200.00 given by sixteen of the early alumnae,

Dr. Harley, who has been living with the Walkers, off the Lynchburg road south of Sweet Briar, was on campus during some of the festivities and of course had her many friends around her, but she was not able to come to our picnic. But she is still wonderful despite her advancing age.

Loulie Antrim Mason, who stayed at Sweet Briar during the reunion, lives in Lynchborg. It was a joy to see her and she seems much the same. After she left Sweet Briar she continued her voice lessons and for many years she has been a soloist in St. Johns Episcopal Church choir. She is active in the church service league, the Red Cross and garden club work, and she has held many offices in the Lynchburg Garden Club and the Garden Club of Virginia, including chairmanship of the Virginia Narcissus show. Her husband, who died in 1948, was first in the investment and then in the real estate business. Loulie has two daughters and two young grandchildren.

Margaret Waddey Boxley and her husband live on a large farm just outside Roanoke, Virginia, where her husband is interested in the crushed stone business and active in many organizations. Margaret herself is interested in church and garden club work and in some other clubs in Roanoke. She and her husband have four children. item of interest to many of our early alumnae is the recently announced engagement of her son, William, to Sweet Briar's Manson Memorial Scholar for the coming year, Peggy Ann Chisholm, of Mississippi. Margaret looked so young and well that I almost felt as if I were meeting her coming from chapel during our student days,

Eloise Hirst Couper, whom I saw briefly on campus, lives in Lexington, Virginia, where her husband is a business executive at V. M. I. She has two children and two young grandchildren.

Bessie Jackson, a member of the "First Thirty-six" and the president of student government during the second year, was not able to come to our reonion but wrote me that her heart and thoughts would be with an every minute. Bessie took courses in business and finance after she left Sweet Briar and held many responsible private positions. In addition, she was the first woman auditor on the payroll of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and during World War 1 she sold about two million dollars worth of Liberty Bonds and in the thirties she did field work in a campaign to raise funds for the Children's Home Society of Virginia. During World War II she was with the O. P. A., part of the time making

surveys of the grocery stores in five Virginia counties. In between all these activities—enough for several busy women—she did some traveling and spent some time camping in the Canadian wilds. At present she is the assistant secretary for the S. P. C. A. No one was more missed at our reunion.

Dudley Powers Waggaman wrote how sorry she was she had to miss reonion, but she had already planned an extensive trip that she couldn't change. She wrote that she lives in a rather picturesque house that served as a hospital for Confederate soldiers during the War Between the States. Her husband, who was president of Waggaman-Downey Company of Washington, died in 1944, but her son lives with her. With her letter Dudley enclosed two snapshots, one of herself showing her to be still a very lovely looking person, and the other of her hoose, which is quite romantic looking and gives the appearance of "Arlington" itself.

Aylette Henry Peery had planned to come to reunion but at the last minute was obliged to change her plans. She has had an interesting life restoring old houses and is now consoltant for Historic Houses, Inc., and has held offices in the Red Cross and National Society of Colonial Dames. She writes that she always thinks of our "Original Thirty-six" as being "something more than Very Special People-all of us part of something that was really rather wonderful -more wonderful than we realized at the time. And I always think of the gentleness, wisdom and understanding of a Very Great Lady-our own Miss Benedict. Aylette has one daughter and two grandchildren, aged four and two. Aylette lives in Philadelphia.

Patty Hobson Eaglesfield writes that she was very sorry to have to miss reunion. She has just returned from Mexico City, and brought with her directly from a Mexican hospital, her daughter, "Towny," and the latter's small son, both of whom nearly lost their lives there from typhoid fever. She writes that all the Eaglesfields are humar dynamos and her full time job has been to keep their heads as level as possible. And she adds, "We've had a wonderful life so far anyway."

Anne Keith Royall, Sweet Briar's first May Queen, lives in Goldvein, Virginia. She has retired from active work and now raises Siamese kittens—although that might be called work. She, too, was unable to come to reunion and we missed her.

Several years ago, on a trip down *The* Valley on my way to Sweet Briar, I stopped off in Harrisonburg long enough to see Jean Harris for a few minotes and found her at home, so we had a pleasant though brief chat. She didn't make it to reunion but she did drop me a note and said she wanted to be included among the first thirty-six, as she was among those present when Sweet Briar's door opened in September, 1906.

I have a great affection for Amherst and

orobably was better acquainted with the early Amherst day students than were any of the other boarders of that time. The Rev. Arthur Gray, one of Sweet Briar's early Trustees and rector of the Episcopal church in Amherst, was one of my mother's seventy-nine first cousins and I was often invited to the rectory for week ends to stay with his daughter, also a Sweet Briar student. It was, therefore, a great disappointment that this daughter, Ellen Douglas Gray Tyler, could not be at Sweet Briar for reunion. For many years her home has been in Lawrenceville, Virginia, and since her husband's death two years ago she and her sister-in-law have been living together.

Another former Amherst day student is Bessie Scott Von Gemmingen. Her husband is a civil engineer and they live in Arlington, Virginia. Bessie, who is a sister of Mrs. Carter Glass (Mary Scott, Sweet Briar, 1910), is interested in Red Cross, church and D. A. R. work, and she has been libarian of the Mt, Vernon chapter of the D. A. R.

Jane Cunningham, whose summer home is still Amherst, teaches English at the E. C. Glass High School in Lynchburg. Jane, who was an excellent student at Sweet Briar, later was graduated from Johns Hopkins University. She is a member of the National Educational Association, the Virginia Educational Association and the United World Federalists. Also, she is sponsor of her present school's newspaper.

Eva Wood Stump, still another former Amherst day student, writes from her home in Starke, Florida, that her husband is the postmaster and a merchant there and that they have three daughters and three grandchildren. She is interested in Red Cross, P.T.A. and woman's club work and is a member of the Starke Music Club and a Trustee of the Presbyterian church. Her eldest daughter was a WAVE during World War II and served for three years; her second daughter majored in music at Florida State, taught music and directed a band for three years before she was married; and her third daughter is a graduate nurse and served for three years with the 24th Evacuation Hospital, which landed on the Normandy Beachhead and followed the troops right through to Berlin.

Another Amherst day student, whom I saw for a few minutes at Miss Lucas' garden party at Sweet Briar House, was Ella Kodes Hutter. Ella is married to Claudine Hutter's brother, Booker, one of the beaux at Sweet Briar when we were young and gay. They live in Lynchburg, where Booker is in the wholesale lumber business, and they have two children and five grand-children. Ella has a position in the Treasurer's Office at Randolph-Macon Woman's College. Her outside activities include woman's club, U. D. C., Colonial Dames and church work.

As I caught only a brief glimpse of Nell Dearborn Reed, who had driven over to Sweet Briar Sunday afternoon, I stopped by in Amherst to see her on my way home. Shortly after she left Sweet Briar Nell married Walter Reed, then in a bank in Am-

herst. They have two daughters and two grandchildren. Nell's sister, Marion, who was one of my girlhood friends, died several years ago and left a big void in Amherst. Another sister, whom generations of Sweet Briar girls remember with affection, is Mrs. Sam Wills. Their mother, Mrs. George Dearborn, is now in her ninety-seventh year and lives with Nell in Amherst. Nell is a fine gardener and is interested in church and garden club work.

Because of our reunion, this letter is mostly about Sweet Briar's first Academy students. (As a matter of fact, we were not classed "Academy" then, we were "sub-freshmen" and "specials." It was not until much later that all Sweet Briar's first year students not in definite college classes were termed "Academy." Later students who took some college work but were not in regular classes were termed "special." And for a while, as many of you know, there was a regular Academy flourishing right alongside the college.) As our later Academy-Special group will want to hear about their classmates I have some news for them too.

A wonderful letter came some time ago from Marion Peele, Special, who served last year as a Fund sub-agent. She is very appreciative of the replies to her Fund letters, even from those who, for one reason or another, were unable to contribute and she wrote: "It is so very encouraging to me to have word from them and to know that my various pleas just didn't end in the waste basket without further thought, and whoever of us doesn't run into circumstances that make it impossible to do the things we'd most like to do." Marion spent a delightful week end at Sweet Briar early last spring with Martha von Briesen and Helen "Mac" and writes that "Sweet Briar offers so much to calm the 'fevered way' and Martha's and Helen's friends are all so cordial and gracious to a real old-timer." Marion had hoped to come back for reunion in June but at the last minute found she was unable to make it. We surely missed her.

A letter not so long ago from a cousin in Parkersburg gave me the news that Elise Gibson Carney had been there and that she still keeps her figure and is a very handsome woman.

Katherine Withers Hamilton writes from her home at Naxera, Virginia, that her elder son, Philip, Jr., is now at West Point and that her younger son, Jack, is to go to St. Christopher's School, Virginia, this year. Her husband, an Episcopal minister, has been retired because of a heart ailment, and, as they must live quietly, gardening has become their hobby. She finds that old-fashioned roses have almost disappeared from her friends' gardens and are difficult to obtain now and she was delighted when one of her sons gave her a Jacqueminot rose for Christmas and a Marechal Nial rose for her birthday.

Helen Baker Waller's many friends will be sorry to hear of her illnesses: first a serious operation and later a painful attack of bursitis. We all hope that by now she has completely recovered. A very sad piece of news is that Virginia Emmert Beall died recently at her home in Martinsburg, West Virginia, after a lingering illness. She leaves a husband, C. Ralph Beall, and a son, for whom her friends feel very deep sympathy.

Edna Steves Vaughan, to whom a questionnaire had been missent, finally received one and writes from her home in San Antonio, Texas. Her husband is president of George C. Vaughan & Sons, a wholesale and retail lumber business. Edna says that his two loves are his business and bridge. She is a sustaining member of the San Antonio Junior League, and a member of Christ Episcopal Church, a reading club and the Alamo Heights-Terrell Hills Garden Club. Their daughter, Elizabeth Jane, was graduated from Sweet Briar in 1944. They also have a son, Curtis T., Jr.

Will any of you gentle readers volunteer for the job of Academy-Special Secretary? I offered to take it for a year and now my time is more than up. As I have other Sweet Briar work that will take a great deal of my time, I shall appreciate relief here. The work is not too onerous—four letters a year to get out—and it is such a pleasure to hear from old Sweet Briar friends and to make new ones. Please write to the Alumnae Office or to me.

1914

Class Secretary: HENRIETTA WASHBURN, 2030 DeLancey Place, Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN, (Mrs. William L. Bond) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

As the only member of the class to return for Commencement this year, I missed you much. Nevertheless, there were so many of our old friends there that reunion was still great fun. I was glad, too, to make the acquaintance of some of our younger alumnae, as well as of some who ante-dated us, members of the "Original 36." One of these whom I thoroughly enjoyed was my roommate for the week end, Loulie Antrim Mason. Further down the hall was Adelaide Schockey Mallory, the magnetic center of a nightly gathering of us "old-timers"-including Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Claudine Griffin Holcomb, Claudine Hutter, Nan Powell Hodges, Mary Virginia Parker, Jennie Hurt Turner and Sue Slaughter,

It was good, too, to see again Anne Schutte Nolt, Frances Pennypacker, Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes and Louise Weisiger—and I thoroughly enjoyed a visit with Nancy Worthington and a glimpse of her apartment in Lynchburg. Others who added to the sense of home-coming were Miss Benedict, Dr. Harley, Dr. and Mrs. Rollins, Mrs. Dew, Miss Hull, Miss Howland and Miss Morenus.

While it was somewhat startling to find that I had aged to the point of being unrecognizable to some, it was pleasant to discover that some looked even younger than they did forty years ago!

One of my chief satisfactions lay in being present at the graduation of my godchild, Beyerly Taylor—Alma Booth Taylor's young-

est daughter. A happy touch was her hooding by her sister, Mary Booth Taylor Hollowell, of the class of '46. I have since rejoiced in a letter from their mother in Anking, where she and her husband and Helen are bearing such noble Christian witness under unknown difficulties.

And now our thanks for the following interesting reports in answer to the spring questionnaires:

Beeky Patton is a busy manager of a Children's Home and is again organizing classes in Home Nursing, in addition to handling a real estate business, and taking an active part in church and civic affairs.

Laura Portmann Mueller writes, "No degrees, no thrilling job, yet my life is full. My four children are good, intelligent citizens, with a knowledge of world affairs, art and music." She summarizes her activities as, "Daughter, Wife, Mother, Grandmother, Citizen."

Erna Driver Anderson lives in Pelham, New York, where she says there are many younger Sweet Briar girls, with whom she bowls and golfs and works on local charities.

Catherine Bosson Taylor writes, "Life is so full and satisfactory. Following my year at Sweet Briar, I made my debut, and then went to the University of Chicago. The war sent me into the Detroit Associated Charities. Then came my marriage to Dr. Wesley Taylor. Five years later he retired and we came south to establish this place ("Justamere Farm," Greensboro, N. C.), and had our three lovely children. World War II saw them all in college. My son was a paratrooper and twice wounded. Both girls graduated from the University of North Carolina and soon married. Jim returned to college and is a textile engineer and married to a Sweet Brian girl, Dorothy Williams. They are all living happy, normal lives, and their parents are kept busy baby sitting and visiting. What more can anyone ask of life?"

Dear Abbie Munroe May is a shining example of patience and fortitude, and will be much in your thoughts, as she is in mine, when you read her letter, with which I close this report:

"This finds me here at Johns Hopkins Hospital. I am quite crippled with arthritis, can only walk very short distances and also have very crippled hands. My life is a struggle to keep from getting down in a wheel chair, or worse, bedridden. I hope to take the new medicine, cortisone or ACTH before too long, but my doctor asks me to be patient until more research can be done. These drugs can give very bad side effects, and also the good you obtain is not lasting. It will have to be worked on until it can be taken continuously, just as insulin is taken by diabetics.

"I was so glad to see Sally Miller Bennett. She had her daughter with her, and she was a lovely looking girl. Sally looked fine herself.

"Dorothy Wallace Ravenel has been by to see me at home, but I was up here, so didn't see her. She and her husband had been to Mobile to a medical meeting. She has two grandchildren, as does Sally.

"I, too have two of the dearest little grandsons. My daughter and her family, as well as my younger son, live with me, but my older son and his family live in Texas.

"I keep up, through letters, with Harriet Etans Wyckoff. I suppose you know she has been in Greece for over a year. Her busband is with ECA. She has one grand-child, a boy. Her second son wasn't married when I last heard.

"When you go to reunion, please tell Miss Benedict how much I would like to see her again, and that I would surely have come if I had been able.

"As I can't send a picture of myself, I will add that I am not so different in size from when you last saw me, and my hair is only gray in front so far. I walk with a cane and am bent to some extent. My hands are quite deformed but still useful, as I can still dn practically everything for myself. I am leaving the hospital next Tuesday."

With many thanks to those who have made this report possible, and hoping that we may yet hear from the other members of the class.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances W. Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. L. H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

You of 1915 who were unable to return to Sweet Briar in June missed a very pleasant reunion. Of the first six classes there was at least one representative from every class except 1912. 1915 was represented by three of the six graduates, Anne Schutte Nolt, Louise Weisiger and myself. My sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes and I drove to Lancaster and spent the night with Anne, We were joined by Susie Hager Rohrer and left early Saturday morning to drive through the rain to Sweet Briar-and arrived in time for the Alumnae meeting and the Garden Party. Then followed the Alumnae Banquet in the Refectory. The early classes sat together at two or three tables near the speakers' table. Miss Benedict sat at the speakers' table and Miss Morenus and Miss Sparrow sat with us. The principal address was made by Dean Lyman,

My cards brought answers from twentythree former members of 1915. Katharine Mize Accola lives in Pelham, New York, where she is busy with club work. Jessie Rucker regretted that she couldn't return because of illness.

Martha Hines Dixon wrote that her oldest, David Lloyd, Jr., graduated from North Carolina State in Agriculture, married, and after the war went back to his job with U. S. Soil Conservation and for the last three years has been back in his native Lenoir County as Soil Conservationist. Her daughter, Martha Hardy, graduated from Woman's College, University of North Carolina, with an A.B. She received her M.A. in Social Science from the University of North

Carolina and is now in Newport News, Virginia, with the Mental Hygiene Clinic of the Lower Peninsula. Waitman Hines, her youngest, graduated in Animal Husbandry at North Carolina State in March and is now living in Maury, N. C. He has been married three years.

Rosalia Feder Sarbey has two daughters. Martha has completed her Freshman year at the University of Arizona and Helen has finished her Freshman year in the Wickenburg High School.

Leona Gunther Zaegel, who married the brother of Elsie Zaegel Thomas, wished to be remembered to everyone.

Jane Gregory Heyer returned her card but sent no news, as did Dorothy Taylor and Mary Taylor Fisher.

Agnes Hood Gronemeyer could not return because her little granddaughter was flower girl to the May Queen at Mary Baldwin College and at the same time as our reunion,

Emily Kersey regretted that her seven league boots could not carry her back east again. She remembers sleeping in the old windbreak camp and bringing her featherbed in for warming on the radiator on those few snowy nights.

Anne Roberts Balfour has been Christian Science Practitioner for 18 years and is second reader at the First Church of Christ, Scientist, at Jacksonville, Florida.

Anna Barley Baldwin reports that her son, Frazier, Jr., is having his 10th reunion at V.M.I. She has a new grandchild.

Marjorie DuSbane Stedman broke her back 3 years ago and tho' she is able to be up and around she is still in a cast and cannot make a long trip. Her daughter has just had her first baby so Marge is a happy grandmother. Last fall she had a visit from Henrietta Wadsworth Boggess.

Jessie Darden Christian asked me to call her while I was at Sweet Briar but we were kept so busy there just never seemed to be enough time. She still lives in Lynchburg and loves it.

Dorothea Eaglesfield Bridgeman was busy with carpenters and couldn't get away. She said, "Give my love to everyone who remembers I exist!"

Lel Red teaches and would not be through her school year in time to return to Sweet Brian

Lelia Dew Preston's daughter, Betty Braxton, is taking a 6 weeks course at Oxford University in "English Literature since 1870." Enid Sipe Brent was in the process of moving to Florida to live.

Anna Wills Reed was in Virgini; June 12 for her son, Josiah, Jr.'s, graduation at the University of Virginia Medical School. She met Hallie Everett Russell at the D.A.R. when Hallie was elected Historian General. She, herself, was just finishing a term as Regent of Headquarters, D.A.R.

Helen Baker Waller spent her vacation visiting the old homes and gardens on the James River with her friend, Mrs. Eugene Davis Saunders of New Orleans, whose daughter, Sylvia, recently graduated at Sweet Briar. Sylvia is now married to Dr. Willard Davis of New Orleans. Helen's daughter

has a position at the Church Home, Baltimore, Maryland, after studying at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

Emmy Thomas Thomasson wrote, "I'd love to be with the 'old gals' but I'm afraid I cannot make it this year. I was in Lynchburg a few weeks ago but I did not get to Sweet Briar."

I had hopes for a while that Helen Nicbolson Schively would join us in Lancaster and drive down with us to reunion but her plans were changed when it was necessary for her to act as "mate, deck-hand, chief cook and general flunky" to her husband in bringing their cabin cruiser up the river from Paducah, Kentucky, to Cincinnati, Ohio. Her daughter, Sylvia, who attended Sweet Briar, has been on Arthur Godfrey's staff until recently when she went to the television program "The Show Goes On" with the Columbia Broadcasting Company.

Margaret Grant sailed for Geneva June 1 for her summer work with the United Nations, so was unable to be with us. She took her son, Harold, with her. Of course Harriet Exans Wyckoff was unable to be with us as she is still in Greece with Bernard who is with E.C.A.

It was wonderful to see Miss Charlotte Hull and Miss (or I should say Dr.) Ruth B. Howland at Sweet Briar. Miss Howland has been taking the place of the head of the Biology Department who is on sabbatical leave.

Sunday evening the early classes, 1910 through 1915, had a picnic supper on the deck of the boat house. Miss Benedict, Miss Sparrow, Miss Morenus, Eugenia Griffin Burnett, Nan Powell Hodges, Claudine Griffin Holcomb, Claudine Hutter, Mary Virginia Parker, Margaret Potts Williams, Sue Slaugher, Henrietta Washburn and several others were there besides the three members of 1915.

Miss Morenus tells me she was Visiting Professor of Mathematics at Connecticut College in 1947-48. She is enjoying her retirement—spending her time visiting, traveling, staying in Amherst, and attending meetings. Last spring she took a West Indies cruise with Miss Florence Hague, who was on sabbatical leave, and after her return attended meetings of the Virginia Academy of Science in Roanoke and the Virginia A.A.U.W. in Natural Bridge.

Miss Sparrow drove up from Richmond with Louise Weisiger and looked very well and happy.

Sunday afternoon a group of us drove over to see the Walkers and Dr. Harley, who has been living with them. They were most cordial, as always. We marvelled at Miss Winnie's beautiful African violets.

Last spring, through Marjorie Johnson Good, I received a copy of the Wellesley Alumnae magazine which announced the awarding of special degrees to some of their illustrious alumnae. Among those honored was Dr. Connie M. Guion.

I want to give Anne Schutte Nolt a pat on the back for the fine job she is doing as our class Fund Agent. I hope we will make her work worth while by contributing generously to the Fund when she calls upon us.

1920

Class Secretary: Frances Kenney (Mrs. Carlos E. Lyon) 445 W. William Street, Decatur, Illinois.

Fund Agent: Helen Beeson (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

A large bundle of greetings to all!

I won't pretend big-heartedness in taking on this post as class secretary. True, I felt sorry for Helen Beeson Comer having to do double duty and I was fully aware that I have done very little in the interest of Sweet Briar. But the real bait was the "refresher course" in former friendships and already I have received big dividends.

The names of sixty living class members were sent me, with the addresses for forty-eight. With two "assists" and the one address I could furnish, there are now only nine unaccounted for. I wrote each of the fifty-one and to date have had ten fine replies. During the fall I hope I can put a check mark by the names of you rascals who haven't answered so far. I don't want to be forced to "ad lib" in the coming News issues and I'm betting you don't want me to!

Margaret High Norment writes that she leads "a busy, uninspired but quite happy life as a housewife." In an alert and wellorganized way, I would add, judging by her prompt reply to my plea. Her older son was in World War II, has finished school and is now working in a Dallas bank. Her younger son will graduate from Texas University in June, 1951, and expects to go in business with his father in Paris, Texas. Margaret visited Sweet Brian about three years ago as they were driving the younger son home from Exeter-says she found everything as lovely as she had always remembered it. She supplied the news that Katherine Armstrong Lawrence lives only a block away in Paris and is in Community Chest

Helen Johnston Jones very humbly states that she could always answer "same" to each request for news. No go, Helen, we want to hear from you and will be awaiting each and every item. Your work as managerowner of a dress shop in Richmond, Virginia, sounds mighty interesting, all the more so because you "buy, sell, keep books, sew, and sweep." Helen's son is studying for his M.A. in history at the University of Virginia and she credits his special interest in that subject to Miss Sparrow, inherited via herself. Sweet Briar has a loyal friend in Helen for she urges many fine girls to enroll there.

Helen Guthrie Montgomery called me when in Decatur some months ago. She said then that she and George had moved back to Mattoon, Illinois, her home when she attended Sweet Briar. Her recent letter gave me more details, and how I enjoyed them after losing track of her for years! They lived in Wichita, Kansas, for 21 years, then

moved to Mattoon in 1947. There they bought a specialty shop for women and Helen is operating it. Best of all they can revel in being near their only daughter and two little granddaughters. The Montgomerys had just returned mid-summer from a delightful vacation abroad, sailing both ways on the Ile de France. I don't believe I had known Helen and George were married at Sweet Briar at the end of her junior year, while George was in the Navy. What a background for a wedding! I came near doing the same thing—a different groom, a different year, but the same Navy. My real thanks, Helen, for the address of Geraldine Rall Bewsher.

There must be something very fine in the name of "Helen." At least I think so, for it's tops in my list of cooperative replies. Helen Mason Smith writes from Hagerstown, Maryland, that she has news of prime importance, and how right she is! Their daughter, Helen, "Jr.", enters Sweet Briar this fall and has been awarded a scholarship. How very proud you must be of her. Helen, and how fine that Sweet Briar is to have her for a while.

I wish I might include Mary Johns Coleman's letter verbatim. It was a real treat, and you would love her description of a visit to Sweet Briar last fall, when she had taken her son to enter V.M.I. Any of us can well understand her feelings upon arrival at the old scenes, after 32 years absence, but few could describe those feelings so pertinently. It seems, with her verve of 1917, she went tearing into Carson and the suite she and Evelyn Redfield Grant had occupied. Undaunted by the college unopened, housecleaning afoot, and the few available staff members unable to answer her hungry queries concerning this person or that, she dashed from one place to another, excitement rampant. Finally, as she slowed to a walk. she came upon a mirror, glanced into it, and had been so carried back to the past that she felt she was "living in 1917 and gazing into a crystal ball, seeing myself as I would be, rather than seeing my present self reliving the past."

Mary says she has spent most of her time in Texas except for 1947 when she was in Colorado Springs. She has four children and has been widowed since 1936. Randolph, her oldest son, was a paratrooper in World War II and is now in the land department of the Amerada Oil Company. Claudia, second child, was married this August to a commercial artist from Brownsville, Texas. Mary wrote me, mind you, just the week before the wedding. Wish I knew her secret of organization and calm! The third child, Beverly, was in Washington last winter but had just returned to Corpus Christi, her husband having been called to report to California for Marine service. Dabney Wharton, the youngest Coleman, is returning to V.M.I. Mary expects to spend much of the winter in Virginia and is ready and willing to drop in on any pals thereabouts-promises she won't "stay to dinner." She keeps the knocker polished in Texas, too, and

offers "a green ranch-style house with plenty of rooms, and a jovial Mexican house-man who will bring coffee each morning at day-break." Big ranch country, oil wells, and reminiscing, Mary, what are you saying? You may be sorry!

Isabel Webb Luff apologized for postponing her reply, and I wondered that she made it when she did. She had been in the center of two weeks festivity, with her brother and his family there from Chicago as all convened to celebrate her father's 80th birthday anniversary. Her mother is 79 and both parents are in good health. How fortunate! "We're just like everyone else—have fun and enjoy life to the greatest degree. A few aching bones, very few gray hairs." I'd say you are doing all right, Isabel.

From Mary Caroline Hogg comes word that she has had the same position for 30 years. Since the death of her employer she continues on with the second generation, is full of praise for the young partners, and I would venture they could say much for her valuable help and experience, Mary Caroline has her own apartment in the family home and has had the fun of painting it and adding each new detail. Nephews and nieces seem to keep M. C. on her toes (if she needed any help, which I doubt). She and her sister, Alibee, visited Sweet Briar for our 20th class reunion. Unfortunately, they found no contemporaries there so their stay was less happy than it might have been.

Rebecca McGeorge Bennett is facing the same threat with many of us. Her 22 year old son is entering medical school at the University of Pennsylvania and the 19 year old son is starting his junior year at Amherst, providing the Government doesn't intervene. Besides those two fine sons, she speaks of her very attractive 6' 6" hosband (why not!), their 10 year old French poodle of no mean intelligence, and a recently acquired cottage by the sea. She adds that said cottage has afforded them "many colds, many head and back aches, but much pleasure." In addition to her family, "Becky" devotes much time to various boards, secretaryship of one such, a music class, and a busy round of flower markets, horse shows, and such. Wonder if she ever sleeps?

It's good to know that another classmate is nearby, even though I'm not such-a-much at looking people up. Helen Sackett is in Chicago and holds the important spot of executive secretary for Kappa Alpha Theta sorority. A brief recount of the intervening years notes that she went on to University of Wisconsin, after Sweet Briar, Following college she was with a publicity and campaign firm in New York City, then did social work in Springfield, Ohio, during a period when it was important that she be near her family. Later she was connected with the Detroit Community Fund, after which she went to her present position with her sorurity. It's wonderful to hear from Helen.

I located "Red"—Evelyn Redfield Grant—through Mary Jones Coleman. Evelyn says she and Bill have a country home in the hills beyond Little Rock, Arkansas. "If the in-

ternational situation explodes, we invite you and the class of 1920 to visit our wooded acres in the Magic Circle. P. S. Be sure to bring tents." That's what Evelyn said! Exploding situation or no, Red, I shall be mightily tempted to phone you a "hellu" some day, for Little Rock is on our beaten path to Shreveport when we're tracking down lumber.

This winds up the news garnered from recent letters, but I know you will be interested in word sent with Christmas cards from Eleanor Indge Peterson and Geraldine Jones Lewis. Eleanor still lives in Mansfield, Pennsylvania. Some years ago, she and "Pete" stopped over-night with us as they were en route west. Eleanor hadn't changed a bit at that time and I would wager she hasn't even now, though she has had to slow her tempo because of health. They have two children, both married. Mary Lee, the daughter, was stricken with polio a year ago but at Christmas time Eleanor reported her steadily improving and in splendid spirits. The son Gerhard, his wife and two little boys were living in Philadelphia where he was serving his second year of interneship at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital.

Geraldine Jones Lewis lives in Gainesville, Texas, as before, and has three children. Robert, Jr., is married and has two children. Rebecca and Jones are their daughters. Jones finished at Stuart Hall in June.

Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes' letter from Florida early this year was awaiting me when we returned from our sojourn down there. She seemed mighty happy and was having a delightful winter, tossing in some golf and various pasttimes.

Now for my two-bits' worth. Thank goodness I lost my fodge-sundae-and-midnight-snack flesh soon after leaving Sweet Briar. A sharp pin would have been fatal in those days. I have grown accostomed to gray-white hair in 17 years and don't mind it too much—didn't care for that mouse-colored stoff I had before anyway. For those who may possibly recall, I married the young blade who visited Sweet Briar en route to Navy service in 1917. He often talks of that "special permission" Monday night visit to campus and his feelings as he walked the length of the refectory through a sea of girls. Bet he'd like to live that over again!

We have two children, extra special to us. Barbara attended University of Wisconsin and graduated there. She is 30 now, is married, and they have two little boys. No superlatives indulged in at this point but I envy you grandmothers who have the babes nearby. Our son is 19 and I know just what "Becky" and many, many others are dreading, as for the long arm of military service. 'Corby" was a freshman at Duke University last year and is reporting back next week early because of football. I was delighted when he chose a university in the area I had enjoyed so much. As we returned from Florida in early 1949 we drove via Durham to see the university, then went on to stop at Sweet Briar, my only visit there since youknow-when. Beautiful as ever, it was, but only one familiar face-Bertha Pfister Wailes.

She was charming and did her utmost to make me welcome.

I have curtailed my activities in civic work—serve on the Red Cross Board of Directors and on its Home Service Case Committee. I also do Motor Corps duty in connection with Blood Bank. As I mentioned to some of you, Carlos and I are in the midst of building a new home. Charge it up to the "Frenzied Fifties" (age or calendar) or whatever, but we had long thought of a one-floor house (plus basement) and decided "it's later than we think."

When it's news time for the next issue I'm going to be awfully busy dusting off old belongings and placing a few new ones, so will do well to get post cards off to all of you. That won't mean that I'm not as anxious as ever for every scrap of news, so make it easy for me, won't you? Come on, you gals who haven't answered! Same address for the present.

1922

Class Secretary: MARION WALKER (Mrs. L. K. Neidlinger) 3 Elm Street, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Fund Agent: ALICE BABCOCK (Mrs. Charles I. Simons) Box 388, Colombia 1, S. C.

It is with trepidation and a modest spirit that your new secretary takes on this task. First blow fell when I realized that ten post cards went off, signed and sealed, with a glaring mistake in spelling, which you have been, so far, too polite to mention. You been, so far, too polite to mention. You roobably thought the "ignomy of no class notes in the ALUMNAE MAGAZINE" far outweighed the ignominy of having a secretary who can't spell. Thank you for answering them, anyway. I just can't tell you how gratifying it has been to have you reply so promptly, and how impressive it is to read what some of you young things accomplish. Makes us ordinary housewives blush.

Margaretta Carper MacLeod is taking a course in landscape gardening from the Landscape School in Des Moines (by correspondence) to further her ability to help the new and small house owner and gardener. She teaches classes and lectures all over Virginia, on design with plant material, and color in design. A fascinating art, it seems to me, and one to give pleasure to many. This, ladies, is in addition to raising s.x youngsters: Roderick, 6, enters school this fall; Margaretta, 12; twin boys, Johnnie and Charles, 15; Jimmie, who spent the summer working in Alaska, goes back to V.M.I. this tall; and Louise, a graduate of Randolph-Macon, is teaching in Martinsville, Virginia. Margaretta's husband died two years ago and hers has been the responsibility of this wonderful family. Sweet Briar aiumnae abound at many of her lectures, lending "an extra feeling of moral support," she says. This spring she lectured to the Aibemarle Garden Club and the club was entertained by Torrance Redd Rinehart in her lovely house near Charlottesville. (Will any of you ever forget Torrance singing in her 'Alice Blue Gown"?) A full and busy life Margaretta has!

Selma Brandt Kress is another with her talents working. She is Supervisor of Music, with three Glee Clubs, at the Winchester-Thurston School for Girls in Pittsburgh, where she also teaches piano. On Sundays, she is the organist and choir director for the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church. Glad to hear she had had a summer vacation—hope it was a good one.

May Earl Slocum is President of the Republican Workshop in Minneapolis this year. It is an organization dedicated to teaching Republican women the methods and techniques of the Republican party organization, and encouraging participation in party politics.

Helen Anderson Henkels has four children—three boys, 17, 14, and 12; and Helen, 9; not to mention two baby Cocker Spaniels and a cat. She is active in the League of Women Voters, and is also a "rug-hooker." Learning to sail at Pocasset, Massachusetts, where they have a summer home, too.

Jeanette Stoffregen Hunter reports "nothing spectacular," but reading between the lines one can tell how much time the volunteer work she does at the Crippled Children's Hospital and the Red Cross takes. She is on the staff of the Red Cross Blood Donor Service.

Wonderful letter from our Freshman President, Stella Gwynn Waugh. Two adorable grand-babies, soon to be two years old (that dangerous age). Her son has a daughter; and her daughter, a son. Stella entertained Talat Rasul, the girl from India who graduated last year from Sweet Briar, and enjoyed her so much. She drove her back to an early morning class and reported "Sweet Briar looked more beautiful than ever." Stella's husband is Secretary of Dan River Mills, Inc. It is nice to know someone connected with that marvelous material.

Ruth Fiske Steegar and her husband have bought an old house in Old Lyme. Connecticut, and are working like dogs on it. They do take time off for fishing and fun once in a while, she says.

Marjorie Milligan Bassett's son, Clarke, Jr., graduated from Dartmouth this June. Marjorie and her husband drove from Fargo, North Dakota, for commencement. Had one all too short glimpse of them here—she looked fine and it was good to see her.

Gertrude Dally Massie and family vacation in the White Mountains and drive through Hanover en route. Adrianne, their daughter, went for her second year to Camp Glenlaurel, Helen Mac's and Jeanette (Dan) Boone's camp in North Carolina. Gert has short hair and looked très gay this July. I see Burd Dickson Stevenson fairly often.

also. We visited them, in Sewickley, a year or so ago, and had a whirl. Burd invited Alice Earley Clendenning and Mary Fohl Kerr for supper, and we all chattered like mad. Burd has had a son at Deerfield Academy, which brought them up this way, now and again. Their daughter, Blair, is at Vassar, and they have another son, at home in school. Burd is as much fun as ever, and looks as young as young.

We are all proud of Beulah Norris, chair-

man of the Alumnae Fund. It is a big responsibility and she has given endless time and has done a wonderful job! Beulah reports a good time on campus at commencement.

Alice Babcock Simons is to be congratulated, too, as our Class Agent. DO NOT FAIL to reply this year when Alice and her henchmen get busy.

There is still more news to come (thank you again for answering the cards), but perhaps I'd better stop for this time. The shock of having 1922's class notes cut by the editors might be too much for all of us.

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. E. C. Ivey. Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.



Fibian photo

Both Mary Nadine Pope Phillips and Deedie Kirkendall Barricks sent group pictures of our 25th reunion and the one in this issue "Popie" had blown up so we could let you see who was back. Ione McKenzie Walker is the only one you won't recognize—she has her hand over her face! We had a wonderful time and each one said what a shame it was that the rest of the class couldn't have been with ns. It was our only regret and we want you who were not there to know we missed you.

As most of you know, Eleanor Miller Patterson, did all of the preliminary work for us on the reunion so we have her to thank for all of the issues in this letter. I must admit that most of it is about our children but then I suppose we have arrived at that age! Sue Hager Rohrer and Pop Graham Hunter take the blue ribbon for having the most children, and Deedie Kirkendall Barricks, Edith Read German, and I seem to have the oldest. Still no grand-mothers!

Adelaide Harris Holmes' son, James, Jr., who is 18 and 6 ft. 5 in., has just finished his first year at Palm Beach Junior College and plans to enter Carolina in the fall. Adelaide has evidently done a magnificent job with the Junior League judging from the many responsible offices she has held.

Mary Craigbill Kinyoun has built a cottage at Lake Kanuga, North Carolina, and her new address is Route 3, Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Kitty Newby McGee's daughter, Elizabeth, was elected "Queen of Cotton" last spring and was feted throughout the south.

Ruth Taylor Franklin wrote that Don, Jr., plans to enter Cornell in the fall and her daughter, Ann, will return to Wheaton College.

Barrie Greason Cooper has a lovely new home in Essex Fells, New Jersey.

Lucy Reaves Utterback is the Administrative Assistant of the Arkansas Cancer Control Commission.

Betty MacQueen Nelson is the new president of the recently formed Sweet Briar Club of southern California.

Frances Burnett Mellen has been studying Fundamentals of Advertising this year. Her daughter, Mary Ann, will room with Lib Matthews Wallace's daughter, Dolly, next year as sophomores at Sweet Briar. Incidentally, Mary Ann is lovely.

Amy Williams Hunter wrote mostly about her visit from Virginia Whitlock Cobb and her two boys, Peter, aged 21, and John, aged 13. Peter graduated from Cambridge in June, is engaged, and hopes to be married in the not too distant future. John is at boarding school. Amy says nearly all of the boys in England go to prep schools at 7 and have constant schooling until they are about 22.

Muriel Fossum Pesek has three children—Nancy is 20 and a junior at Sweet Briar. Paul is 17 and Mary Louise 7.

Romayne Schooley Ferenbach's son, Richard, graduated from Brown University this year and Colin is 16.

Ione McKenzie Walker has become quite a golfer and has won many local trophies this year. Her whole family is most enthusiastic over the same and even Billy, who is only 13, gives great promise of being a fine player.

Helen Tremann Spahr has one son, Robert, Jr., aged 19.

"Pop" Graham Hunter has been taking a very active part in Garden Clubs. She has been president of her own club and is now president of the Federated Garden Clubs of Rome. She also has a class in Flower Arrangement and with all of this activity looks after her four sons, Harold, Jr., 18, John, 13, Guy, 6, and Hunter, 3.

Marjorie Leute Crouse has raised a niece, Nancy Bross Thompson, 25, and a nephew, Major Robert Bross, 29. Nancy was married in 1949 and Robert graduated, cum laude, from Princeton in 1941.

Margaret Freeman Sherdahl is living in Fargo, North Dakota, and has two daughters. Virginia Whitlock Cobb's two sons grad-

Virginia Whitlock Cobb's two sons graduated from Davidson College this June and her daughter from St. Mary's Junior College last June. Virginia and her daughter had a wonderful summer visiting Amy Williams Hunter and touring the continent.

Margaret Meals Ewart has a son, William, Jr., 19, a sophomore at Princeton, and a daughter, Peggy Anne, 17, who entered Sweet Briar this fall.

Elizabeth Dibrell Smith has 3 boys, Alden, Jr., 18, George, 15, and Dan, 12.

Georgia Martin Adams is Counselor at Batesville, Arkansas, High School and has just gotten her M.A. degree from the University of Arkansas,

Edith Read German has a son, George, Jr., 23, who graduated from Lafavette last June and is now in the insurance business. Her daughter, Joyce, 19, is studying to be a technical medical secretary, and Lymie, 13, is an 8th grader and has a flare for music.

Clara Early Dickerson is living on a farm just outside of Merchantville, New Jersey, and has two girls.

Mary Reed Hartshorn's daughter, Anne, 21, spent the summer at Estes Park and her son, Ted, Jr., entered Dartmouth this fall.

Lucy Carson Haddow has moved to Bronxville, New York. Please send me your new address!

Louise Gibbon Carmichael has just moved into her new home in Forest Hills, Durham, North Carolina.

Will those of you whom we have no news of please write and tell me about yourself and family. Only then can we have another letter in the ALUMNAI NEWS,

1926

Class Secretary: Helen Dunieavy (Mrs. Henry D. Mitchell) 4707 East 7th Avenue, Denver 7, Colorado.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA TAYLOR (Mrs. George F, Tinker) 223 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

How changed is the complexion of the whole world—changed the complexion of each of our lives, since the last issue of the NLWS. Again we are fighting for what we believe in—Democracy, our precious heritage, that it shall not perish from the earth.

One of the most moving experiences I had this summer was hearing and meeting General Eisenhower. Denver is terrifically proud that he spent the summer here. His speech packed a tremendous wallop and pointed out how we can make Democracy work in each of our lives.

Dot Keller Iliff and Seward have received their orders and are waiting to leave for Washington. Seward will be in the Selective Service Branch of the Army. Dot hopes to find a house in Alexandria. We shall surely be lonesome for Dot here in Denver as she has been a great inspiration to our Sweet Briar Group and to all her many friends. Dot tells me that Helen Finch Halford had planned to come to America for a visit in September. Helen's husband, Cecil, has been salmon fishing at the Tip of Scotland this summer. Helen's oldest daughter, Helen, is going to The Sorbonne in Paris this winter.

I hear Margaret White Knobloch had a most gay summer in her new, dark blue Cadillac convertible, which her husband gave her for her birthday.

It was fun to talk over the telephone to Mildred Gribble Seiler when she passed through Denver this summer on the Seiler's trip to Los Angeles for The Shrine Imperial Council Meeting. One of our neighbors at-

tended the Convention, and from his description, it must have been wonderful.

A card from Anne Barrett Allaire, dated June 5, 1950. She had been in the hospital in Bristol, Connecticut. She said her orders were not to lift a finger for two months. I surely appreciate her taking pen in hand to write to all of us. She writes that last summer (1949) she and her husband just about lived at The Golf Club and expected to do the same this summer. She adds that she never hopes to be another Babe Zacharias. Anne also writes that the month of June was living up to its tradition and she was up to her neck in Bridal and Baby Showers, weddings, and graduations. I think we all know what she means.

Again our faithful and interesting contributors, Edna Lee Gilchrist and Kay Norris Kelley, came through with funds of information. Edna writes that Cornelia Wailes Wailes and Tom were home from England for a month this summer. They have now returned to England until December. Tom is in the State Department, Cornelia's mother died in June and we all join in sending our deepest sympathy. Edna goes on to tell of her twins, Joan and Judy, who have been at Camp Glenlaurel, in North Carolina, You all know this wonderful place is run by Helen McMahon and Jeanette Boone. It is reputed to be one of the grandest camps in the country. Edna says the children simply adore it as do all the other Sweet Brian daughters, which include those of Gert Dally Massie, Jocelyn Watson Regen, Jackie Bond Wood, Lib Marton Forsyth, Norvell Royer Orgain and several others. What marvelous fun it all sounds and what beautiful country to spend the summer in!

And it is good news from the Kelley household, as Kay writes their son, Randolph, is super-even his limp is no longer visible. We know what a great joy this is for each of the family and all of us join in the greatest of rejoicing for the Kelleys. She also writes that she has grabbed the Alumnae Fund again. Let's all get behind and help Kay and also help Sweet Briar. The Kelley's oldest daughter, Priscilla, or otherwise known as "Cil," goes to Middlebury College in Vermont this fall. "Cil" certainly likes the water, as she is an outstanding swimmer and has been a sailing councilor this summer. Meta, the second daughter, has been working with horses in a camp in Vermont this summer. Didi, Kay's hope for Sweet Briar, is taking the harp, so may end up at Oberlin. Doesn't the Kelley family sound simply loads of fun? As the saying goes, "I'll bet there is never a dull moment in that menage.

Speaking of horses, Hank and I had our usual wonderful week end in Estes Park last week, and I was able to pursue my favorite sport, horseback riding. Estes Park is always fun—the main street grows more crowded each season, and it is like a carnival. The traffic is a continual marvel.

And speaking of the west, this letter is as they say in Spanish, "hasta la vista." I want to thank you each for the personal fun it has been hearing from you. I have become intensely interested in all of your doings and hope I can pursue reading your stories under the new Secretary (STEP RIGHT UP, SOME ONE, AND VOLUNTEER!) I can recommend the job—your mail is always fun, like a continual Christmas packet. I also feel you all need some new "Zip A Dee Doo Dah" under a new journalist, Thanks Again! Good luck and good cheer to each of you.

Margaret Malone McClements, wife of James B. McClements, Jr., died suddenly June 24, 1950, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. McClements, a native of Pittsburgh, was active in Sweet Briar Alumnae activities, having served as president of the local alumnae group, and was serving on the Alumnae Council at the time of her death. She was a member of the College Club of Pittsburgh and active on the social service board of the Woman's Hospital.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH FORSYTH, 3215 Cliff Road, Birmingham, Alabama.

It was at this time of year, maybe at this very moment, in 1923, when we put on our freshman aprons and the class of 1927 emerged a loyal and enthusiastic whole! Right now we are a unit again when each of us is reading the same thing at about the same time, because this issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS is sent to the entire class of 1927 as it was in 1923. We are pleased and proud to have news from so many of you!

But first: some daughters now at S. B.

Frances Street — Junior
(Ruth Lowrance)

Dolly Wallace — Sophomore
(Elizabeth Mathews)

Jerry Dreisbach — Freshman
(Jerry Reynolds)

Peggy Hobbs — Freshman
(Margaret Leigh)

Anne Askurst Taylde and her husband live outside Orlando, Florida, where they have an orange grove and seven Brittany Spaniels. Her husband practices medicine in Orlando.

Elizabeth Brady Lockwood has a position at the Library of Congress.

Bessie Brodie McClenny has two children—Billy age 11½ and Sally, age 7. After S. B., Bessie went to State Teachers College in Farmville, Virginia. She lives in Amherst where her husband is an attorney.

Remember when Belle Brownley Jones and Sis McGregor used to play the piano in the gym? Belle is the proud parent of a 21 year old daughter, Julia Dall, who, after one year at Longwood College, studied advertising Art for three years at Richmond Professional Institute. She finished in June, majoring in Fashion illustration. Belle married Reginald Jones in 1925 and lives in

the country, about five miles from Cape Charles, where they grow outdoor flowers for wholesale florists. They grow Daffodils, Dutch Iris, double Larkspur, annual and perennial Baby's Breath and Gladioli. They ship to points North and West.

Katherine Flowers Jackson lives in Palm Beach. She married Edgar W. Jackson in 1927 and they have two daughters: Elizabeth Ellen who is 13 ½ and Carolyn, 22, (Mrs. Malcolm K. Lewis). When Katherine wrote, Carolyn expected to go to Germany with her husband sometime in September. He is a graduate of West Point and was starting his two year tour of duty. Katherine, herself, is and has been for eight vears, Secretary of the Palm Beach County Cripple Children's Society.

Alice Gibbon Shuford and her family have just returned from a wonderful trip to Mexico.

Gertrude Gulick McConnell received her A.B. in Education at the University of Michigan in 1927. She has 3 daughters—Mary Elizabeth, 18, who entered a Canadian University in the fall; Marjorie, 14; and Jeanne, 10 months. The McConnells moved recently to Windsor, Ontario.

Wilburn Hampton Rogers has one son— Van K. Rogers, Jr., age 20. Wilburn tells us that Jo Goodlett Strain, who also lives in Tupelo, Mississippi, has a son, age 19.

From Staunton, Virginia, Mary Caperton Holt Rosenberger has three daughters: Mary Caperton, 14; Margaret Holt, 12; and Lisa Braxton, 8.

Marie Langford Johnson also has four children: Charles, 20; Grace, 18; Joya, 15; and Bill, 13. After S.B. Marie attended the University of Kentucky.

Jennie Lehmann married, in June 1927, Marvin Morrison. They have two children, Joan, 20; and Peggy, 13. After their marriage the Morrisons lived in Chicago for one year, in Buffalo for ten, then back to Birmingham where they are now. Elisabeth Mather Chaplin married Saxby

Elisabeth Mather Chaplin married Saxby Chaplin in 1925 and has four children ages 24, 21, 15 and 4. The eldest is Mrs. R. N. Blythe; the second, Jeanne, married J. Bryan Rudisill on August 19 of this year and will live in Providence, R. I.

Margaret Orde became Mrs. Brownell T. Bradstreet in 1926. Their son Brownell, Jr., is 22 and will be married October 21, 1950.

Lucy Orgill became Mrs. Sidney W. Genette in 1926 also. They have two children, Mrs. Leigh Smith, Jr. (Virginia), who lives in Cedar Grove, N. J., and Sidney Genette, Jr., who is a senior at Duke.

Julia Pollard received her A.M. at William and Mary in 1939. Julia lives in Richmond and is teaching history but didn't say where.

Mary Reade Copenhaver married in 1924 and has two children, Mary Robertson, 22; and Elizabeth Whitman, 18. Both girls are at Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Incidentally, U. of N. C. is where Hilda Harpster is on the Faculty. Mary Reade's husband is Registrar at the Asheville School for Boys.

Annie Moss Taylor Saunders has one son, J. Roy, Jr., 13 years old. Annie Moss went from S. B. to the University of N. C. and the Richmond School of Social Work. After working in Balto, New York, she returned to Richmond in 1938 and is now District Secretary of the Family Service Soc. Richmond Community Chest Agency.

Marian Thayer graduated from the University of Illinois and is now teaching second grade in Glenview, Illinois. She tells that her most interesting experience was teaching at a Methodist school in the Japanese city of Nagasaki in 1938-40.

Marian Tremann Nelson graduated from Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill She lived in Chicago for 20 years but is now back in Rock Island. She has one son.

Dorothy Vernon Laux lives in Miami and has one son, Edward Vernon Laux, age 23. Dorothy's husband, Edward, has a very popular radio program "Moon Over Miami" on WMIE. They have lived in Miami three years.

Some more news from Florida, Julia Ventulett Patterson lives in Jacksonville. She and Jack drove up to New York in June and talked to Dickie Dickinson and Lou Collins but didn't get to see them. They drove around S. B. on their way home.

The next issue of the magazine will have news of more of us. I even have a little up my sleeve now. However, I must tell you that Virginia Wilson Robbins and I had a wonderful day with Theodora "Tootie" Maybank Williams who had messages from Elva "Billy" Quisenberry Marks, Sally Jamison and Claire Hanner Arnold—as well as the gals in Chattanooga—Ruth Lowrance Street and Tavenner "Tab" Hazlewood Whitaker. "Tootie" had been getting around quite some and had only the nicest things to say about all of you. It was one of the BIGGEST treats of the year to see her again.

Gretchen Orr Swift is a grandmother. The Durhams (Jo Snowdon) en masse, spent several weeks in Colorado—as did Connie Van Ness. We expected to go to bring Bill, Jr., home from camp and Evic Anderson Tull was a darling about helping us with our plans, but Bill, Sr., had an emergency appendectomy which ruined everything except his health. It was the only trip we had planned so far in advance so we have concluded that is the wrong system!

Now, if you want the next three issues of the News please send a small or large contribution to the Alumnae Fund. No bills are sent, as you know—so if you ARE interested send it now while the thought is still fresh in your mind.

Our 25th reunion is coming up in June 1952. We want EVERYBODY to take the rejuvenation treatment with us whether you went to S. B. one year or four. Elizabeth Mathews Wallace will be Chairman of the occasion. It seems far away now—but time passes very quickly so keep June 1952 in mind.

1928

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: KATHERINE LEADBEATER (Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr.) Shore Acres, Lorton, Virginia.

The response this time for news for the

class letter was heartening. It was double the last one. This time I received two letters—one from Betty Moore Schilling and one from Sara McHenry Crouse. You have no idea what those two letters meant. If I hadn't been so pushed I would have written them a personal "thank-you," but since I didn't, I say it now!



Top to Bottom: Fred, Yates and Bill—sons of Betty Moore Schilling.

Betty Moore Schilling writes that she has no Sweet Briar timber, only presidential, having three sons. To quote Betty, "one 18, Fred, whom I seldom see 'cause he is wrapped up in his car and girls and went to Pennsylvania State College this September. One 11, Yates, who is all wrapped up in snakes and turtles and baseball and never hopes to see college. One 5½, Bill, who is just about to lose his first baby tooth."

Betty sees a lot of Marian Jayne Berguido and she and her husband are the God-parents of Marion's sixth child, a son. And Marion and Carlos are the God-parents of the Schilling's Bill.

Marion's oldest daughter, Jayne, had a lovely "coming-out" party in June and entered Sweet Briar this September.

Muggsie (Mary) Nelms Locke moved to Alabama a year ago. Her daughter, Nan, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar this year and according to Betty loves it. She also tells me Marjorie Mondell's new husband is Mills Astin and he is from Wyoming as were Marjorie's family.

Betty says she tries to attend the alumnae affairs when possible and occasionally sees Kitty Brightbill Biltz, who is looking grand.

All of the above comes from Betty. Can't you see why I am grateful? In sincere appreciation of her effort I am going to add a personal question. Betty wants to know what has become of Anne Lane Newell Whatley, who used to stop on drives from Presque Isle to Atlanta and hasn't done so since 1938. How about sending me some news,

Anne Lane? I'll put it right in this column where Betty can read it!

The next letter came from Sara McHenry Crouse (bless her) who says she has four daughters. Joan, the oldest, had two very happy, and I might add successful, because she made the Dean's List, years at Sweet Briar. She is majoring in Psychology and is transferring this year to the University of Kentucky. Joan was in the class with Betty Prevent Balch's Cynthia and Ruth Lowrance Street's Frances.

Sara's second daughter, Cynthia, was a senior at The Brearley and wants to be a lawyer. Right now she hopes to go to Mount Holyoke and later to Harvard. Linda, the third daughter, is 12 and flew over to Switzerland in June to spend the summer with Martha McHenry Halter who lives there. The youngest, Cassandra, is 8 and is in the same class at The Brearley as Ella Phillips Slate's daughter, Sallie, Sandra's chief ambition is "just to be a bride," but Sara hopes she will have other aspirations in the course of the next few years, such as entering Sweet Briar in 1960.

A telephone call to Page Bird Woods while in Richmond has left me with this question in my mind—has she not changed one bit in 22 years? Has she stayed as young as her voice for it hasn't changed by one tone or inflection. Page has two sons, William S. D. Woods, Jr., known as Chip who is 20 years old, six feet tall and is a third year man at Virginia Military Institute. He is an all-round athlete. He made several letters in fieshman athletics last year one being in football and he hopes to make the varsity team this year.

Page's next son, Bird, is 15 and attends St. Christophers. She tells me that he is a talented musician and an artist and that both boys tower over their Mother.

A recent card Page had from Rip Van Winkle Morlidge said she and Torchy Mc-Pheeters Stone were vacationing at Myrtle Beach, S. C., with their respective daughters and while there went over to Pawley's Island to see Sarah Exercit Toy.

A phone call to Lillian Lee Wood found her out of town. Her sister told me she was spending the summer at Macinack Island working with the Oxford Group.

When I called Marion Sibley Marxer in Detroit this summer I was lucky enough to catch her in and had a very pleasant telephone visit since we couldn't manage a personal one. Marion spent part of last winter in Florida and had a most relaxing time. I am sure most of you did not know she lost her husband about two years ago. She is doing a wonderful job of developing new interests. She plans to take a typing course this fall and hopes to go into a parttime job of reading to blind students. In case you think being a professional reader is easy let me tell you few qualify after the rigid tests you have to pass.

And now my last little nugget of news in July I saw Carolyn Yancy at a Virginia Press Association convention, Though she wasn't in our class I am sure many of you remember her, She was in the Post Office when we were in Sweet Briar.

1929

Class Secretary; ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Virginia Hoosson (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia,

Well, I for one had a wonderful summer and hope you all did, too, and will send me news of it for my next letter. I went to Blowing Rock, North Carolina, where 1 saw lots of old friends and gnt strong and healthy again playing golf. While visiting in Roanoke, Virginia, on my way south I had a nice visit with Athlein Benton Lawton. She and her husband were to leave in July for the Smokies to join the Highlands Handicraft Guild meeting. She told me she had seen Dorothy Jolliffe Urner in the late spring when she came with her husband for a convention. All was well with Dottie. "Ath" also caught a glimpse of Cary Harmon Biggs who had come to town on a day's shopping spree with her two children. After a wonderful meal with "Ath" she gave me a recipe that will really glamorize a pork chop (Will send on request).

I had hoped while in Virginia to get in touch with Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins to get news of her family and her lovely farm, "Blue Hills," near Charlottesville. No luck, however. I did see Amelia Hollis Scott and spent the day with her and her very nice family in Lynchburg. Her oldest daughter, Sue, had gone west on a rrip, stopping in Arizona and California, while her son, Tom, was planning to help his father during the vacation in their flour mill.

We would like to send our sincerest sympathy to Gert Prior who lost both her mother and her brother in automobile accidents within a few weeks of each other.

Peg Bushey Scherr has been elected a new member of the Alumnae Council. She will be director of the S. B. Alumnae Clubs in Region VI. Congratulations to her!

Lib Lankford Miles is raising chickens! Her farm is near Wilmington, Delaware, and the chickens kept her so busy she could not get to Commencement in June.

Jean Buchanan Bingham and her family have spent a gay summer, we hear, at the beach at Westhampton on Long Island.

Peg Timmerman Burlin has given up her job with Glamour Magazine and moved to St. Louis where her husband will be art instructor at George Washington University.

Had a nice letter from Emily Braswell Perry telling of her summer at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina. She and Bill have a house there where they enjoyed the sea breezes in peace and quiet having sent their two boys to a camp in the mountains near Asheville.

In a magazine recently I found quite a write-up of the Ordination of the Rev. John Baird Shinberger—Lisa Guigon's husband.

Lisa and Baird will soon have a new rectory finished in Purcellville, Madison Parish, Virginia, where they will live with their four children—twin girls were born this summer!

Another wonderful letter came from Mary Shelton Clark. She enclosed pictures of her 18 year old son, her husband and herself—all very handsome. Her son has graduated from McCallie and will go this year to Vanderbilt University. Mary said she had seen more or less recently Louise Dailey Sturhahn whose son went to school in Chattanooga; Harriet Dunlap Towill, who has "lovely daughters;" Tavenner Hazleu ood Whitaker and Ruth Lourance Street and Bess Lourance Hill all of whom live in town.

Mary and husband, George, have moved into a cooperative apartment house on a hill outside Chartanooga. George flies his own plane but Mary vows she would never touch a button of it—just helps navigate. They are also golfers and I am terribly excited about a game with her this fall when she comes with him to a bankers' convention in Westchester . . . not that the golf will be so good but the talk will be plentitul and lots of it about the old days at Sweet Briar!

1950

Class Secretary: Mona Stone (Mrs. Thornton A. Green) McMillan Farm, Marshfield, Wisconsin,

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 5th Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

Much to my dismay and your surprise you now have a new class secretary! My first bit of news, which some of you already know, is the announcement of the arrival of William Russell Moose 111, in June. His arrival was too much for his daddy who promptly took to a hospital bed with an appendectomy. At the latest report from "Marge" (Marjorie Sturges) both father and son were doing well and mother holding up as well as could be expected.

Right here and now on behalf of us all I'd like publicly to express our thanks to "Marge" for a grand job as class secretary, her shoes will be impossible to fill! Also best wishes to her and Russ and the bambino from us all.

Some reunion news has trickled through, and I shall attempt to relay it to other unfortunates like me who could not be there.

Twenty-three of our class showed up. Dougie Lyon Althouse, Mary Huntington Harrison, Mary Moss Powell, Tucker Jones Taylor, Agnes Spronl Bush, Gladys Wester Horton, Carolyn Martindale Blouin, Nancy Games Jaeger, Lib Marston Creech, Jarvis Seele Gammon, Adelaide Wampler Kundahl, Jo Reid Stubbs, Serena Ailes Henry, Ruth Hasson Smith, Jo Abernethy Turrentine, Rachel Ferguson Nash, Lindsay Prentis Woodroofe, Fanny Ford Libby, Lucy Miller Baber, Rosalie Faulkner Loving, Elizabeth "Scootie" Gorsline, Norvell Royer Orgain, and Gwen Olcott Writer.

Those who were able to attend the reunion



1930 AT REUNION. Those whom we can recognize: Front row (1 to r): Gladys Wester Horton, Douglas Lyon Althouse, Gwendolyn Olcott Writer, Norvell Royer Orgain, Josephine Reid Stubbs, Lindsay Prentice Woodroofe, Serena Ailes Henry, Ruth Hasson Smith, Martha von Briesen, '31g. Back row: Mary Moss Powell, Agnes Sproul Bush, Caroline Martindale Blouin, Mary Huntington Harrison, Elizabeth Gorsline, Jarvis Seele Gammon, Adelaide Wampler Kundahl.

report their delight in finding each other "well preserved" and seem a bit amazed not to look and feel older, at least as old as reuning alums looked when we were undergraduates! A class picnic was held at the boat house, and all the doings of the weekend were enjoyed by those present. Would that I had been there! Let's all try to make it for the 25th.

"Marge's" other bit of news was that the Moose family is moving, first to Columbus, Ohio, till the first of the year and then to Atlanta, Georgia, where they expect to be permanent residents.

Gwen reports that Jarvis Scele Gammon has a daughter who entered SBC this September. I hope that Jarvis' daughter will love it as much as my Anne, who is a sophomore. You have no idea what fun it is to have a daughter at Sweet Briar! I recommend it to you all.

Other news is a bit thin. Before the next issue of the NEws I hope I shall hear from many of you so that I shall have more to report. This September ! deadline is a difficult one for a farmer's wife to meet. We have been so busy this summer that I have not had time to send out cards. However, I expect to do so before the next deadline rolls around, and please send me all the news you can glean, cards or no.

We had a visit from Polly Swift Calhoun and her husband and two older children. They spent two days at our camp near Ontonagon, Michigan, and we had a delightful time. Since our husbands are both engaged in farming we had much to discuss, besides the joy of renewing our own friend-

ship. Polly had just visited Emma Knowl-ton Lytle in Oregon, Illinois. The Calhouns had a very ambitious trip planned to Wyoming and back via a southern ronte through Oklahoma.

As to news of the Green family, our second daughter, Joan, graduated from St. Mary's Hall at Faribault, Minnesota, in June and is entering Wellesley this fall. She refused to follow Anne's footsteps to Sweet Briar, preferring to venture forth on her own. She won a Pendleton scholarship to Wellesley, which is my mother's alma mater, thereby giving mother great pleasure. Our son, Mac, who is twelve, is entering junior high here at home this fall.

Herewith I shall end this first attempt

as your reporter. I am looking forward to renewing contact with you all, and with your help I shall try to keep you in touch with each other through this column. This job is one that calls for cooperation and I'm counting on you.

1931

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: NATALIE ROBERTS (Mrs. W. S. Foster) 2417 Lynchburg Avenne, N. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

At last I have that long promised report on the 1950 rennion. However, I cannot take much credit for the information, since the greater part comes from my faithful contributor and in this case my proxy. Virginia Cooke Rea. Perhaps some of the facts will be a repetition of what you saw and heard if you were in attendance but since the October issue of the News goes to all the alumnae, much will still be news.

The following were present: Martha von Briesen, Natalie Roberts Foster, Jane Mublberg Halverstadt, Phoebe Rowe Peters, Josephine Gibbs Dn Bois, Polly Swift Calhoun, Virginia Tabb Moore, Harriet Wilson McCaslin, Mary Frances Westcott Hale, Ella Williams Fauber, Elizabeth Clark, Jean Countryman Presba, Gertrude Lewis Magavern, and Virginia Cooke Rea.

Here is what I have as sent me by "Ginny": Polly Swift Calhoun's husband is a farmer. There are four children—Susan, 13; Theodore, 12; John, 10; and Gordon,

6. Polly does more than six ordinary people. She writes feature stories for a Connecticut paper; is a member of the Board of Education; is a director in the Public Health Association; is active in the County Farm Bureau; helps locate DP's; coaches a girls' basketball team; helps in re-classifying books for the Public Library; goes to the state capitol for hearings on education, world government and birth control and directs the choir besides filling a deep freeze with food. (Makes my back ache!)

Natalie Roberts Foster's husband is a consulting engineer. No children. Her main interest since returning to Nestle Brooke lies in managing her aunt's property.

Nancy Worthington served cocktails to the alumnae one afternoon in her lovely apartment in Lynchburg. Nancy seems fine. She is director of Camp Allegheny in the summer and spends her winters in lining up personnel for the camp. She is also secretary for the Southeastern Section of the American Camping Association.

Jane Mublberg Halverstadt's husband is in the advertising business. Their children are Albert, Jr., 15; and Connie, 13; Jane's interests are in gardening, golf and girl scouts.

"Jo" Gibbs Du Bois' husband works in an experimental laboratory for Firestone. Their children are John, 10; Laurence, 7; Joan, 4. Interests: church, school and cub scouts.

"Trudy" Lewis Magavern's husband is an attorney. In spite of five children she looks just as she did in college—much the youngest in the group picture. Her children are darling.

Phoebe Rowe Peters has two sons. The older graduated from High School this spring and is entering Amherst in the fall.

Harriet Wilson McCaslin's husband is a physician. They have two daughters and a son. This winter they are going to South America where her husband will be giving lectures. Dr. McCaslin takes two months off each year and they take a wonderful trip. Nice life, eh!

Virginia Tabb Moore has two children. Her daughter was in Nancy's camp last summer. "Ginny" is a great canasta fan. "Split" Clark works for the Red Cross

"Split" Clark works for the Red Cross doing Home Service work. She was very busy getting ready to drive with three other women to California. They plan to go as far north as Seattle and take in Yellowstone and the Canyon.

Jean Countryman Presba's husband is in the advertising business. They have two children—Paula, 8; and David, 4. Jean's interests are mainly in her family and a Brownie Troop committee.

Charlotte Kent Pinckney's husband is in Public Relations and they have three child-ren.

Virginia Quintard Bond's husband is a bond salesman and they have two children. Virginia is very active in Junior League.

Margaret Ferguson Bennett has two children. Her husband is Dean and English Professor at Olivet College in Michigan and Margaret is the registrar. Mary Lynn Carlson King's husband is a lawyer and they have four children. Her interests are school, public health, and gardening.

Ruth Schott McGuire's husband is the owner of a men's retail clothing store. Her interests are her two children, horseback riding, and a needle work guild.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov's husband is a physician. No children. Her interests are gardening, golf, church and the hospital.

Violet Andersen Groll is secretary for an attorney and has a daughter, Penny.

Peronne Whittaker Scott has two children, including an eight months' old baby. Her interests are in church, tennis, bridge, and knitting professionally.

Toole Rotter Mullikin's husband is a citrus grower in Florida. Her interests are in the church, tennis and growing orchids.

Jane Bikle Lane's husband is Marine Administrator for the Sun Oil Company. She has a part time job as managing editor of Davis Nursery Survey. Her interests are League of Women Voters, Red Cross, a cricket club and Cancer Society.

Margaret Lee Thompson married a newspaper man in Washington, D. C.

Eizabeth MacRac Goddard's husband was interned in China for a couple of years but is home now.

Marian Murphy Munz's husband is a state patrol man. They have two children.

Jean Ploehn was married in April. She is now Mrs. Leon Wernenthin,

Mary Leigh Scaton Marston married a retired army general and they have a beautiful home in Washington.

Ethel Ware Rutherford runs a gift shop. That concludes "Ginny's" report to me and the following news was collected from cards that I sent out.

Elizabeth West Morton had just returned from a week's jaunt in Portland, Oregon, having put her two older girls in camp in the Cascades. She left the two younger girls with a nurse. Jere, her husband, was spending his third season in Alaska. "Bet" and three other coast survey wives made the trip to Portland together and had a wonderful time. They especially enjoyed the Columbia River drive which is said to be one of the most beautiful in the West.

"Ginny" Quintard Bond's card was full of vacation news. She had spent ten days in Stamford, Connecticut, in July. She took her younger son, Whit, with her. She had a chat over the phone with Ann Mason Brent Winn as she passed through Boston. Later she and Eddie were at Nantucket and at the time of writing they were spending a few days at Little Deer Isle, Maine, with the prospect of visiting her son, Ted, at his camp in New Hampshire. "Ginny" should be well fortified for that heavy winter schedule this year.

Gillette Hilton Pritchard saw Violet Andersen Groll and daughter, Penny, in Chicago, Both looked most attractive.

Martha von Briesen wrote of a wonderful trip to Europe—touring France, Switzerland, Germany and Holland. She adds, "I had the pleasure of seeing Marcelle *Dominique* Perrot, her too engaging children, and her very nice husband. Marcelle was interested in all the news about S.B. and people who came to our reunion."

"Jo" Gibbs Du Bois wrote glowingly of reunion. She said that "Trudy" and Phoebe looked younger than ever and that the campus grew more beautiful every year. Polly and Frank Calhoun had lunch with the Du Bois family on August 1 at which time they dropped off their young son, Jordan, age 7, for a month's visit while they and their two older children, Sue and Ted, took a trip West. They planned to visit Helen Hanson Bamford, Emma Knowlton Lytle and Mona Stone Green en route. The Du Bois family were planning to spend two weeks at the shore, if all kept well. Fortunately young Larry has recovered from his illness. Their oldest boy was convalescing from an emergency appendectomy and doing fine.

"Nat" Roberts Foster and her husband had had the happy experience of having a little boy and his two sisters from the nearby "Home" for their vacation. It proved most gratifying and they hope to repeat it some time. The one sad note in "Nat's" card was the death by poisoning of their wonderful four year old Boxer. Directing the Vacation Bible school, garden clubbing were her most recent summer activities.

"Marge" Webb Maryanov has played a lot of golf this summer. She now regrets that she didn't spend some of that energy in weeding her flower beds. Otherwise no news.

When Nancy Worthington wrote, camp was entering its sixth week, with a little rain every day, but things had run very smoothly and the season had been a lot of fun

Cary Burwell Carter was there; also Sarah Gracey Haskell whose husband, Lewis, was serving as chaplain for the month of August. They have four darling daughters. Two are in junior camp and the younger ones in Cowbell Alley, where families also reside in camp. If only Camp Allegheny were in Ohio, I certainly would take advantage of Nancy's wonderful Directorship.

Mary Frances Westcott Hale crashed through with a card. After attending reunion and visiting relatives in Charlottesville, she met Earl and they went to Ocracoke Island for two weeks. Ocracoke is 30 miles off the North Carolina coast where the pirate, Black Beard, used to hang out. Leave it to Westcott to find a spot like that to relax in.

Jean Cole Anderson wrote to the effect, "No gray hairs, but my poor aching joints!" And when you hear what she has been doing it is easy to understand about those "aching joints." She built the sets for the summer production, "January Thaw," that the Little Theatre presented on July 26 and 27th. Jean is Vice President of the Little Theatre guild. She has also been tending the church thrift shop on Saturday mornings and in September she did a display camping window for the Girl Scout Drive.

In addition to this she is secretary for the Girl Scout Council as well as tender of the PTA scrap book, for the coming winter,

Received a card from Polly Suift Calhoun sent from Sante Fe where they were visiting friends. They spent ten days in Colorado—fishing—and to date the trip had been a wonderful success.

As for the Shipmans-they have had a quiet summer. Janie was in Camp Minniwanca in Michigan and son, Shippy, has done everything from driving a grocery truck to swinging a pick and shovel. He goes to W & L this fall. Ship and I spent a week in Northern Michigan. We stayed at Lake Walloon a while, did some sight-seeing and picked up Janie on our way home. We are planning to go to Cleveland in September and enter our dog in the Field Trials. With Shippy leaving for college in September, I will have more time on my hands and hope to do a better job of getting out my cards on time, but that will be wasted energy unless you girls crash through with replies. How about it, gals?

1932

Class Secretary: MARJORIE WARD (Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr.) 2204 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

Sue Burnett Davis, Suzanne Gay Linville and I were the only ones of our class back for reunion. It's a shame for everyone said it was the largest and best planned reunion we've ever had. I did gather some news, however. Sue Davis is on the Alumnae Council and will be coming back to Sweet Briar several times a year. She is busy in Atlanta with P.T.A., teaching Sunday School, garden clubbing and perfectly beautiful sewing.

Suzanne is president of the Sweet Briar Club in Westchester County, lives in Scarsdale in the winter and Sharon, Connecticut, in the summer. Suzanne and her husband, who teaches school in Scarsdale, have two young sons, 5½ and 4.

Sue sees Caralisa Barry Pollard in Atlanta quite a bit. The Pollards are building a modern house, which must be dreamy for Caralisa's husband teaches architecture at Georgia Tech. They have two little girls.

There also was news of Sarah Gracey Haskell and her family. Sarah's husband was Chaplain at Camp Alleghany for a month this summer and she came there with her four children—two of whom were campers.

Barbara Munter Purdue writes from Seattle that she has three children, 4½, 2, and 10 months, which certainly must keep her very busy.

We do have some traveling classmates. Lib Doughtic Bethea took 14 debutantes to Europe this summer. Tuie Groner Moreno went to Hawaii last June and writes that she hasn't seen any Sweet Briar gals but that Hawaii is all that she's been told and more. They have grand quarters and a huge yard, plus a new dog and cat! As Tuie says, they are making up for living in an apartment so long. They swim every day and

live out of doors-Suzy is taking hula lessons and Tuie says she may yet!

Alice Bonghton Keenan writes from Washington that she has three boys, 14, 18, and one son born last Christmas day. Virginia Craig Steman recently visited Alice. Virginia lives in Cincinnati.

From Memphis comes word that Virginia Finch Waller has two boys, 16 and 13. She teaches piano at home and is secretary of the Memphis Symphony Society,

Ann Anthony Hill's children are getting very grown-up too. Her son is 15 and her daughter, Betsy, is 12. Ann is active in the Sweet Briar Club in Boston,

Ruth Thompson Lathrop is in Heidelberg, Germany, with her army husband and 16 year old daughter and is very busy learning Russian.

Henrietta Bryan Alphin wrote from Crozit, Virginia, in June that her husband. Tom. finished internship in the U. S. Public Health Service last July and returned to anatomy and is now Assistant Chief Medical Examiner for the State of Virginia with headquarters in Richmond. In June they were looking for a place to live in Richmond. Here's hoping they've found something by now.

A card from Edith Railey Dabney came saying she was sorry not to get to reunion but three children plus some fourteen boards, committees, etc., in Lexington kept her so involved she couldn't get away from all of it for a month and leaving for California the next day.

Betty West Morton writes from Seattle that she "is sitting on a keg of dynamite right now waiting to see what effect the Korean War is going to have on me and mine. My regards to Courtney and Tiny and all my other dear friends way back east."

Chubby Harrison Merrill, who lives in Atlanta, says that she and Mill Hodges Ferry plan to return to S. B. C. for their 20th reunion. Chubby sees Mill frequently when she gets to Birmingham. She also sees Hazel Stamps Collins and her two charming daughters. Chubby's eldest boy is very smitten with Hazel's 9 year old. Art, Chubby's husband, is still teaching half time at Emory Medical School, doing research and practicing half time. They have three sons, Arthur, 9, Harrison, 7, and Randy, (almost two) "who was meant to be a daughter but wasn't. So, of course, I'm almost whitehaired, arthritic and cantankerous, was very active as a club woman, but Randy's arrival turned me into a Mother in spite of my desire to run Georgia politics."

Nellie Nightingale Gleason saw Betsy Higgins Plummer in Tampa and was terribly impressed with Betsy's very smart appearance, figure, etc. Jim, Nellie's husband, and Frank had a grand time together. Jim was just back from a 10 day business trip in Germany and England. Nellie stayed home with their son, Michael. Betsy and Nellie are both worried about their respective husband's standing in the Army Reserve.

Please don't forget to send me some news about yourselves before the February NEWS. Class Secretary: Doris Crane (Mrs. Samuel C. Loveland, Jr.) 331 Chester Avenue, Moorestown, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: GERALDINE MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

New Jersey seems to be well represented at this time. I agreed to be class secretary for a year and hereby bow with the aspiration to do as well as those before me.

Blanche Davies Barloon has had a daughter, Anne Stuart Barloon, since she last sent in some news. Anne is now 41/2 and has a brother, Peter, 7. The Barloons just bought a house after living first in New Orleans, then Cambridge, Massachusetts, and then back to Cleveland, Ohio, over a tenyear period. Blanche's husband is Chairman of the Department of Economics at Western Reserve University and Blanche keeps busy as Program Chairman of the University Women's Club.

Marjorie Burford Crenshaw and her husband have been out at Morgantown, West Virginia, where the latter has been visiting teacher at the second term of summer school at the University. Marj is taking a job September first as Executive Secretary of the local T. B. Association. We do wish you luck! She was on the Sweet Briar Alumnae Council for three years and will now miss her regular trips back.

Mary Frances Hammond Cook, her husband and two sons, Dal and Scottie, had a marvelous European holiday this summer. They went over on the lle de France and flew back from London. She also has a daughter, Kirklyn, but she remained at home while her family visited France, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, England, Ireland and Scotland. The Cooks had such a wonderful trip that they are already planning their next!

Sue Graves Stubbs wrote that her third child, John Howell Stubbs, was born on April 26. Susalee Belser Norris is the baby's godmother and Sue hopes she can be in Louisiana for the christening. Sue, King, and the older children had a short summer vacation at a resort hotel on Mobile Bay where the children adored the sailing, crabbing and swimmingand Sue loved the room service.

Elizabeth Stuart Gray had lunch at the Boxwood Inn July 30 en route home from a trip to Ohio. Lib also paid a visit briefly on the Rollinses and Miss Benedict. It was lovely and cool and they had a delicious lunch which all added together made a most delightful break in their trip. All other things are routine with Lib at the moment and I leave her card with a sigh of envy as I have often wished that I could drive up

to the Boxwood Inn for lunch.

Nevil Crute Holmes' husband has to be away from home a great deal but this summer she and her two little girls went along and spent a lovely two weeks by a mountain lake near her old home town, Canton, North Carolina. It was fun, Nevil reports, seeing people she hadn't seen for 15 years or so. Nevil saw Lon Rogers who was home with her 3 children in Asheville.

Margaret and Mary Imbrie sent a card.

They are both working and I was dissappointed to have no vacation news. 1 do know that they had a pleasant trip last year driving up through the New England States with Helen Bond. I can report something the twins have done that I bet no other class member has thought of. They joined a second Great Books Discussion Group to keep up with the first! This keeps them straining their eyes because each group meets every two weeks and the reading is not "light."

Susalee Belser Norris writes that she is now in the midst of redecorating their new home (an old house but new to them) in the Garden District of New Orleans. She loves New Orleans and adds that her home should be finished by fall and there is a welcome awaiting any Briarites that come that way. Here's hoping that all those of '33, who would like to do so, don't arrive the same week end! She and her husband, Jim, visited in Lexington, Kentucky, late this summer and drove on to North Carolina to pick up their two campers.

Katherine Gochnauer Slater and family (Nickie, 8 and Anne, 5) spent two weeks at The Seatonse at Virginia Beach where she ran into several Sweet Briarites. Among them Jo Rucker Powell whom Kitty had not seen in ten years. Jo looked as lovely as ever and has three daughters and the nicest husband who is a divine dancer! Kitty reports all this from the Cavalier Beach Club where George Olsen was playing. Others included Anne Brooke, who lives at the beach, Norvell Royer Orgain and Camilla Alsop Hyde who were spending vacations there. Elizabeth Brown Trout had a cottage across the street. She has three darling children. Elizabeth went back to Sweet Briar for Commencement this year and said it made her feel mighty aged.

Jessie Coburn Laukhuff sent a card from Washington. In case you do not already know, Jessie was married last December to Perry Laukhuff, who was an instructor at S.B. when we were there. He is now a career officer at the U. S. Foreign Service. Our very best wishes to them both!

Katherine Howze Maclellan sends an entry to spare us an empty column. I thank thee, Kitty, and hope that all our classmates do likewise. Kitty has an active household with little Anne Llewellyn, aged 3, and Robert Howze, aged 2. Besides managing her household she belongs to two garden clubs, a book club, and is active in her church. The Maclellans have just returned from a two weeks vacation at the Ponte Vedra Club in Florida. Having spent one evening at Ponte Vedra J can well imagine what an enjoyable time they had!

Lois Foster Moore and her husband, Jim, had a wonderful trip abroad in June. A week in Paris, on to Denmark, then Norway where Jim skippered a boat in some International Races. The Norwegians won, Americans second, Swedish third. It must have been a fascinating experience and they even met royalty! After three days in England the Moores flew home again.

Mary Buick has returned from a vacation at Bones Ranch at Birney, Montana. She had been at the same ranch 11 years ago and had not ridden horseback since! Mary, brave gal, rode every morning and evening and recouped with siestas in the afternoon. She is still able to stand on her feet. In fact, she loved every minute of it and is now back hard at work in the pediatrician's office.

Frances Quinn Bond and Helen Bond have moved from Wilmington, Delaware, to Chadds Ford, Pennsylvania. Frances has a daughter, Jerry, who is just about as irresistable as they come.

Margaret Bell Hare has had a beautiful, peaceful summer going to their beach every day with the young fry visiting them. Margaret resigned as Branch Chairman of the American Red Cross to find she had to be Vice-Chairman and Chairman of Recruitment of Volunteers for the new VA Hospital. She then resigned as advisor to St. Margaret's (a church chapter she organized five years ago) to find herself Chairman! Margaret decided that her "no's" must be too weak. Plus that she is to work in the Filter Centre in White Plains spotting aircraft and hopes that it won't be anything worse. More power to you, Margaret, and we hope so, too.

Rose Beverly Bear Burks is definitely busy with four girls, one in diapers, one having beaux, and two in the middle. She finds the one in diapers the least trouble. The Burks family spent four days at White Sulphur Springs where they saw Jo Rucker Powell, Margaret Lanier Woodrum and Alice Dabney Parker, (From right here it looks as if Jo is getting around more than the rest of us.) Rose Beverly and her husband were attending the Virginia Bar Association. The Burks' eldest, Elsie, goes to St. Anne's in the fall and Rose Beverly hopes to get over to Charlottesville for some week ends. She feels she'll need them as she finds adolescence exhausting and somehow can't remember going through any such stage.

Frances Atkinson penned a card from the Nurses' Home, VA Hospital in Little Rock. Pat has been working in the Registrar Division two years, and she advises that we watch for the news of her hospital becoming a psychiatric center before too long. Their seminars feature Drs. Blain, Meniger, and Moreno. For relaxation at home Pat turns to tennis. For relaxation away from home Pat recently journeyed to Dallas.

I could really write a book on me and my family. Would you be interested? Cappy, 10, Salty, 8, Briny, 5, and Mary, 4, plus parents, have been spending the summer on the lake in Hammonton, New Jersey. Majored in French but am vainly trying to remember my two years of German so I can teach a Roumanian D. P. how to cook. To my great relief all four children now swim and have spent the entire summer collecting turtles. Father, Mother and handicaps took a week's business trip to Maine in July. Another business trip took Sam and me to Europe in January. We flew non-stop to London and later went on to France, Italy and Switzerland. After a week in Genoa we had a week end in Rome and thence took the train to Geneva. Such a super way to relax!

My thanks to all who answered cards. I

am looking forward to hearing from others during the year.

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LEE RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: MARTHA LOU LEMMON (Mrs. W. Frederick Stohlman) 11 Edgehill Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Julia Sadler de Coligny was in a dreadful auto accident in July. She is recovering slowly, but from the seriousness of her injuries it seems as if it will be quite a long spell. However, Julia's fighting spirit gained the upper hand and she managed to get out of the hospital in a mere twelve days. She says, "In spite of my appearance, my fractured collar, my aches and pains, and my numb skull, we are all on the mend. All four children were in the accident, too. Julie, the youngest, was in the hospital the same twelve days I was, but her scalp wounds are healing beautifully and the broken nose is functionally corrected. We are thankful, as long as it had to happen, that we are alive. because from the picture of the car in the paper it is a miracle to everybody." Miss Weaver was in the accident, too, and suffered a broken knee cap. As to how it happened: the only details that I have are that they were driving along with a real estate agent looking for a possible family camp placehe took his eyes off the road to watch little Julie and along came a loaded truck and trailer!

On the bright side—wedding bells—Cecil Birdsey Wade was married June 6 in Rheinbeck, New York, to the Rev. Raymond E. Feussle. He is with Bard College as Chaplain and as Professor of Greek and Religion. The witnesses were Cecil's brother and Charles and Lib Scheuer Maxwell.

The Maxwells took a cottage at Sea Island, Georgia, for the month of July and had a wonderful time. The Feussles also had a cottage there. Sue Fender Miller, her husband, and her two children visited the Maxwells for a few days. At Sea Island, Lib ran into Virginia Battey Etheridge, her husband, and their four children (the youngest are twins). In New York, Lib has gotten to know John Bender, Jill's brother, and his wife very well. They live right across the street from the Maxwells; the two couples met through their children who are classmates at school.

Bonnie Wood Stookey and family spent July at Cotuit on Cape Cod and thoroughly enjoyed it. They had a pleasant day in Madison, Connecticut, with Alma Martin Rotnem and family. Quite recently Lib Scheuer Maxwell and her son, John (Bonnie's godson) spent a day at the Stookeys. Bonnie is currently engaged in a shoe buying and touth cleaning spree with her 7½ and 5 year olds in preparation for the tolling of the school bell.

Jean Sprague Hulvey writes that Anne Marvin spent a week end with them in June. They went to see "Brigadoon," played canasta, and did a great deal of visiting. In July, Jean spent two weeks in Norfolk while Charlie was at the Little Neck Amphibious Naval Base for active duty with the Marine Corps. At the end of September Charlie will finish his Law Course. He will set up practice somewhere in Virginia, but the exact spot is not yet determined. Jean has completed a quite successful stint as Fund Agent.

Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman and family had a cool, calm summer in Princeton going often to the shore and to the theatre. There are two good summer theatres there. On one excursion the Stohlmans dropped in on Maggie Ross Ellice in Annandale and hid a grand visit. Maggie has a lovely old farm with an elegant view and a swimming pool which is no less than fifteen feet deep anywhere and which doubles for conserving water. "Maggie is full of verve as usual and has one of the friendliest, smilingist daughters—her name is Parry." Lon had brief visits from the Sweet Briar Psychology Department—Miss Möller in June and Miss Mull in August.

Betty Suttle Briscoe reports a summer at home which was quiet but busy with swimming lessons for the girls and the usual routine. Last spring Mary McCallum Neill stayed with Betty when she came north to see her son who goes to school near the Briscoes. They had a fine visit and hope to repeat it this fall. Betty says Mary hasn't changed a bit.

Marjorie Lasar Hurd and Rhea have had a fine summer. Rhea had an article in the August issue of the American Home magazine. The Hurds are now bracing themselves against a frantic fall and winter, for they are building a bouse! "Marj" says people think that they are crazy and that she knows it. It sounds very exciting to me.

When Becky Strode Lee wrote, she, her husband, and their girls were preparing to go to York Harbor, Maine, for their vacation. They were to leave the two boys at Kenmore—Becky's home in Amherst.

The Bill Bamfords (Helen Hanson) managed to call the turn on the weather for their vacation. They took their two oldest children and went to Beach Haven, New Jersey, for four glorious days of sun, sand, and surf. Then they arranged for a cold snap that they might "do" New York City in comfort. They had a grand visit from Frank and Polly Suift Calhoun who with their two oldest children stopped a night in Maumee on their way to a tour of the West. Helen and Bill were hoping for a visit from Harry and Eleanor Alcott Bromley in late August.

Mary Hutchinson Gordon came to Detroit to visit her family in the late spring and we had a fine visit. The Gordons had had a marvelous Bermuda vacation and were looking forward to many summer week ends in New Hampshire at Philbrook Farm. Their nine year old Molly spent this summer at camp in New Hampshire. The older boys, twelve and fourteen, now have a sailboat and had a dandy time learning to sail on Narragansett Bay. Six year old Peter will get to go along when he becomes more skillful at sailing, and they more skillful at sailing.

Dot Hussey Rockaway's husband, Jack, went to National Guard Camp for the latter part of June. Dot took their two boys on a tour including Niagara Falls and a visit to Jim and Nancy Russell Carter. Dot gives many of her winter hours to being a Den Mother and her summer to tending her garden.

BABY BULLETIN: David, born July 10proud parents, Jim and Nancy Russell Carter. Jim had quite a busy Sunday-he drove his three big boys and my twelve year old (whom he picked off a train the preceding afternoon) to Camp 100 miles south of Buffalo, got them settled, and returned to Buffalo, in time to have dinner with Nancy and escort her to the hospital. The Carter boys stayed at Camp five weeks. Sally spent the summer adoring the new baby. Jim was planning to spend his August vacation doing chores around their lovely country placemainly moving the garage and building an addition to it. Nancy is full of pep and the baby is a handsome fellow-eye witness information.

After spending the month of June nursing sick children (who had to be kept in separate rooms and ministered unto every four hours night and day), we finished out the summer having a lot of fun. We drove to Buffalo July 15 on our way to take our second son to the aforementioned Camp and stayed a night at the Carter's town house. I was able to get in two lengthy hospital visits with a bubbling Nancy. We came home via Cleveland and had an hour's chat with Eleanor Alcott and Harry Bromley. Ten days later found us at the Carter's country place for a grand long week end preceding our retrieving our boys from Camp. Nancy had good "help" so we spent all our energy on tongue-wagging. I had great fun cuddling wee David. Sally C. is such a sweet child; she and my Sally had a gay time. En route home with the boys we thoroughly "did" the Welland Canal and Fort Niagara. After four days hasty repacking, we were off to Lake of Bays, Ontario, for ten wonderful days with Harry and Elly Alcott Bromley and Ann.

Credit here to Elly for a noble "assist" in addressing cards despite being surrounded by much interesting conversation. The Bromleys discovered Lake of Bays Lodge several years ago and have since spent three weeks there each summer. It is the perfect small resort and had a most compatible group of guests. Elly and Harry had miserable weather for two weeks so when they turned on the sun to make our stay perfect everyone soaked up a bit too much and acquired a neat little burn. Ann, who is just two weeks younger than my Sally, is a darling and the girls apparently enjoyed each other's company immensely. We sailed (exploring a small part of the 365 mile shore line), swam, hiked, et cetera. Dancing, at Bigwin Inn was quite enhanced by the boat ride one must take to get there-take your choice (or try each) -a swift, elegant speedboat or an amazing little steamer which chuffs slowly across the bay giving people ample time for singing and for admiring the Northern Lights

and the galaxy of shooting stars which performed for us. We hope to repeat the marvelous time next summer. The Bromleys stopped a night with the Carters on their way home.

To all my correspondents—thank you very much. I surely enjoy hearing from each of you as well as being grateful for the news to put in this column. To everyone—remember that if you miss the deadline, send the card anyway—the news is just as good for the next issue, and when you don't receive a card write me a nice, long newsy letter with lots of details!

1935

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 2151 Walnut Lake Road, R.F.D. 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

The class of 1935 must hold some kind of record as one of the least Alma Mater minded classes of all time! For our 15th reunion there were only 7 back out of a possible 88 graduates. In the year that I have been writing class notes, I have sent out 200 cards and have had 24 replies! Many thanks to you who have answered my queries.

Elizabeth Broun Trout, Cary Burwell Carter, Nancy Horton, Mary Marks, Mary Lou Saul Hunt, Pat Whitford Allen, and Helen Wolcott were the ones who got back to reunion. "Wooly" says that she and Pat and Nancy were the only ones to stay the whole time. The others were there only over Saturday night during which time there was "much much rain." She remarked, "It was a shame that the others weren't there on Sunday afternoon and Monday for the heautiful weather so that we could have taken some pictures to show that even after 15 years we weren't noticeably coming apart at the seams." Mary Marks also wrote that the 7 who were back thought they had withstood the "ravages of time nicely, thank you!" "Wooly" writes that she "had a gloious week in the spring at Charleston. The gardens were in all their glory and I have never seen such magnificance. Through friends we also got a taste of old Charleston with tea in one of the historic old homes, a party in another, etc. It's a charming place." In the middle of August she and her mother went to the Eastern Shore for a week of relaxation and swimming.

Mary Marks has had a summer of work and conferences, but did manage to get a "perfect week end" at Sweet Briar with Miss Rogers and Miss Crawford. She has been made D. E. Area Supervisor for the Tidewater area and plans to live in Suffolk. She is looking forward to the traveling she will do, for her work will carry her about the Hampton Roads section, the Peninsula, and the Eastern Shore.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett writes that they had a grand time at their beach cottage, and had a busy summer commuting between the mountains and the shore. Her daughter will be in Junior High this year and Judy says that she can scarcely believe it. She re-

marks that "Father Time has us in his clutches—wish I felt older, instead of just looking older,"

Betty Myers Harding has had a busy summer with lots of guests and family. She wrote that Miss Weaver and Julia Sadler de Coligny and her children had been in a serious automobile accident in Richmond in July, but all are recovering. She says there is no immediate prospect of her husband going back into the Navy but it is a possibility she supposes.

A newsy note from GeeGee Morgan Carpenter says that she dined with Marion Walker Alcaro in August—that it was the first time she had seen her in 7 or 8 years. GeeGee has two girls—the older starts kindergarten in the fall, and the younger keeps her parents in hysterics most of the time with her struggles to talk. GeeGee writes that Sarah Turpin Habberton's second daughter arrived in June.

Ruth Legum Marcus had a relaxing summer taking short vacation trips with her husband while her two girls were in camp. She says her husband has promised to visit Sweet Briar with her next year and she is really looking forward to that, Ruth is going back to Social Service work this fall.

Cynthia Harbison Heye, whose fourth child (third daughter), Cynthia Johanne, "very blond and very lovable," arrived April 20, says, "My days are busy, busy, busy, and I never get everything done. Someone is always being fed or bathed and my recreation consists of pulling weeds out of the garden!"

Josh and I spent all spring remodeling and enlarging a very small downstairs bedroom, and now we have a much more convenient guest room. Any Sweet Briarites are most welcome. We plan to take the children and go to Cape Cod for a week in September—after that school and winter are upon us.

Do write—all of you who have not been heard from in some time—and please, more good work from the faithful.

1936

Class Secretaries: RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia. MARGARET SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph A. Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York.

My summer was so absolutely ideal for me that I will have to write to you about that first. Rusty, the children, the dog, the canary and I stayed in the Garden Cottage at Sweet Briar for the month of August. You all will remember the Mangiaficos living there—right next to Sweet Briar House. Since then Mrs. Raymond has occupied it most of the time. She has now retired and the cottage will henceforth be reserved, for the Alumnae Secretary, "Maggie" Cornwell Schmidt and her little daughter, Ruthie, arrived September 1 to take over.

Sweet Briar is the perfect spot for a vacation with children. The lake is grand for swimming now—no more mud—and fishing and boating are fun too. We tried but we

Alumnae News

caught no fish, although others did. There is always something of interest going on at the farm, even if it's just a trip to the dairy at milking time or to see the new calves. The community itself is so hospitable that it makes you feel right at home again.

I hardly know where to begin to tell you about everyone. Well, to start at the end of New Faculty Row-Mrs, Lill is soon to build a house on a road to be put through the woods toward the lake, just beyond Dr. Ricc's house. In fact, I understand that there are to be three new houses built on that road. Dr. Rice is as attractive as ever and ber house is charming. Her mother lives with her and adds a great deal of pleasure to the campus. Miss Crawford has her in one of her 8:30 philosophy classes. Miss Crawford and Miss Rogers are at Red Top and Kate works for them part-time now. Kate is the one who made those wonderful little cinnamon buns we so enjoyed on Friday afternoons. Mary Marks was at Red Top for a visit while I was there and she looks just the same. I washed towels in Miss Crawford's Bendix one day so that I wouldn't have to come to town. Wasn't that a helpful neighbor?

Mrs. Lyman's house was being painted and fixed up for Miss Pearl who moved on September 1. The Ramage sisters are just as sweet and hospitable as ever and busy having visitors off and on this summer. Mrs. Rollins (you'll remember her as Miss Benedict) lives in the next house, Dr. Rollins is a retired Episcopal minister and Mrs. Benedict lives with them. At the Patteson House Madame Johnson occupies the first floor. She went away this summer and rented her apartment to Dr. and Mrs. Arnold Del Greco. Dr. Del Greco taught modern languages at Sweet Briar during the war and is now in the same department at the University of Virginia. They come back each summer for their vacation. They have two lovely girls, 8 and 10, who played with our 9 year old Bill. Miss Möller returned from her Sabbatical just as we were leaving. She has bought the Poston house across the tracks and a mastiff puppy for a watch dog. Her little black Cocker, Jill, has been replaced by another one named Poppy.

You probably read Edna Lee Gilchrist's article on the Farm in a recent issue of the News. Edna is just as attractive as she sounded in that article and the twins, Joan and Judy, are adorable. Joe had a surprise clam bake for Edna's birthday which was lots of fun and plenty of delicious food cooked in the open. They are getting ready to add an addition to their house—where the Blackwells used to live.

Mrs. Watts was living in Gray this summer to be with the telephone operators and Mrs. Kerr. She is just the same sweet person and was wonderful to my children.

Now for the work going on this summer. They are putting new bathrooms in Manson and Carson and have run some kind of new pipes across campus. Several of the buildings, including Sweet Briar House, have received a coat of paint. All the dorms have a new fire alarm system that is very modern but rather complicated to explain. The lawns and gar-

dens are kept in perfect order all the time so that campus looks like a large and wellrun country estate.

I know this next news is what you want most to hear and that is why I saved it for the last. Mrs. Pannell and her two boys, Gary and Clifton, retorned from Europe the middle of August. I had planned to put on my white gloves and go calling formally, but with children in both families, I naturally met her over the back porch railing. Mrs. Pannell is the most natural and charming person I have ever met. She will make us a marvelous president. I cannot sing her praises high enough. The two boys have a marvelous sense of humor that keeps everyone laughing and are still the most thoughtful children I have seen in a long time. My Bill enjoyed them immensely and hated to come home. He begged me to build a house out there and stay forever so that he could be with the two boys. Gary, 13, is going to Woodbury Forest this year and Clifton, 11, will be at home and go to the Amherst School. We hope to see a lot of him over week ends.

Here's hoping that this wasn't too much rambling about me and mine, but I am so full of Sweet Briar right now that I wanted to pass it along to you.

Roth is much better than I about getting information from you all so this next part is mostly from notes you have sent her. Margaret Huvley Range has moved from Tryon, North Carolina, to Charlottesville. Her two girls, Carroll, 11, and Harriet, 9, spent July and August at camp. She also has a 2 year old boy named Ned. Peg keeps busy with church work, Hospital Auxiliary, and Little Theater. She stopped by Sweet Briar in April and saw Miss Glass, Dr. Harley and Miss Ruby. By the way, I heard that Dr. Harley has gone back to Africa again.

Cabby Mitchell Ravenscroft this summer visited her mother in Denver and also spent two weeks with Dina Newby Adams. While there she saw Polly Brown Sweeney and Ces Jansen Kendrick. Cabby has a daughter, Lucille, and her son, Sparky, was at Camp Cheley in Estes Park this summer.

Kin Carr Baldwin writes that her son, Bobby, aged 10, went to Camp Virginia this summer. Her little girl, Stuart, 7½, went with Kin and her husband to Nags Head for ten days, where she saw Liza Lewis Parham. She saw Jackie Conbran Nicholson at Farmington and Nancy Braswell Holderness at Virginia Beach at a wedding.

George-Ann Jackson Slocum wrote in June of Stumpy's engagement and of a shower that Muggy Gregory Cukor gave for her. Stumpy was married in August to Samuel C. Fisher. George-Ann is kept plenty busy with her family. She has a son, Jack, aged 6, and twins, Julie and Jimrny, aged 5.

Marjorie Wing Todd has a new baby boy. Her first two were girls so that makes this one doubly exciting.

A wonderful "news letter" came from Annette Harley Chappell's mother, Mrs. Charles S. Harley. There was a picture of Annette and her three children, a girl and two boys. She writes that Annette and Joseph, her husband, have a new home in Silver Spring, Maryland. Joe is in the U. S. State Department. They attend the church of the late Peter Marshall. They belong to the Parents' Club, of which Joe is president, and Annette is president of the Sweet Briar Alumnae Club of Washington, D. C. We wish more mothers would follow Mrs. Harley's lead and keep us up-to-date!

Best of luck to each of you in your activities this fall and don't forget to let us hear from you.

1937

Class Secretary: MARY HELEN FRUEAUFF (Mrs. Charles T. Klein) 1906 Dewey, Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Marjorie Silvester died on Thursday, February 23, in a New York Hospital after a ten days illness. She had been in poor health for three years but had been continually and cheerfully planning for the future.

Promising in dramatics in college Midge continued her interest in the theater by studying under Mme. Marie Ouspenskaya from 1937 to 1940. She taught for a time at the Stearns School of Dramatics in Peterboro, New Hampshire, and from 1940 to 1949 she taught at Mme. Ouspenskaya's School of the Theater. Midge also was active in radio and television work.

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Katherine Hove, 152 Forest Avenue, Caldwell, New Jersey.

Not much news to send you gals this time and that's had when this issue goes to everybody, regardless of whether she is an Alumnae Fund contributor or not. Maybe it will stimulate you to help me get back the cards you get before they are thrown in the trash,

In trying to make up news I went over my folder and found an old card from Claire Handerson Chapin which will really seem like old news to her—crossed with one of my letters back in the spring when Claire was just setting out for a Florida trip as a reward for being quarantined with her three for Scarlet Fever and then Measles. She says that soon they'll be over children's diseases and into adolescent problems. I was glad to see that she is already planning to "meet you for our 15th reunion."

I also came across a letter from roommate, Rilma Wilson Allen in which she had sent me a picture of her little boy. He was just beginning to toddle then, but she said she was having a hectic time because their only yard at the apartment was steeply graded toward one of the main streets, so her life was full of giving him "supervised" air, plus cooking and cleaning, washing and ironing—and I guess her life hasn't changed much with the intervening months.

After my last column reporting our class as celebrating Boys' Month, I had an addendum from Molly Talcott Dodson so that I could include her E. Griffith Dodson III, born March 3rd—9 lbs.—who, she said, arrived in the midst of the Virginia General Assembly while Grif was serving as a Roanoke delegate. Molly T. doesn't think the state government was a bit upset, despite the domestic upheavel. She says E. Griff III's sisters, 7 and 8, have taken him over completely, so maybe she can just sit back and coach now.

In new news I did have a card from Jinny Fanlkner Mathews. She reports (as do so many mothers, somehow!) "Youngest, Jane, is a handful." But Jinny is still managing to sing in choir and be President of Junior League there in Charleston for two years. She had seen Virginia Eady Williams at the ASLA Conference in Sun Valley and "Ces" Jansen Kendrick in Denver while Jinny was visiting there. She said they had their vacation in Florida last spring and were sticking close to home this summer, but the above paragraph sounds like she had covered a lot of territory in the past year.

I also had a card from Helen Hays Crowley which said that her time was filled with chauffeuring the children from everything from dental appointments to dancing lessons plus her own secretarial work at home. She had her first real vacation from the children this year in 9½ years—a two week's trip to Lancaster, Pennsylvania, and a fourday trip to New York. Sounds like she had better do like some of the rest of us did last reunion—use that as an excuse. I had my first vacation from Clark when he was 3½ months old that way!

In an unsuccessful attempt to get together with M. J. Miller Hein one day when I was in New York, I did manage to get a card from her. She says she has had a wonderful summer at Northport, Long Island, where her husband's family rented the Miller's home. M. J. had to stay right there to look after John and Judith, but she says being on the water has spoiled her so that she hates to go back to city streets. She should live on the water like we do. With young Paul just five months old, I don't think I have been swimming in the ocean (just 10 minutes away) a dozen times. But it has been wonderfully cool and we have had a grand seafood diet, caught by Charley. Next summer I expect to make up.

That's all I could scrape up for you but please send me any news you know or find out. And don't forget to send in some money to the Alumnae Fund so you can keep up with what's going on at the Briar Patch.

1940

Class Secretaries: Adelaide Boze (Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr.) 4266 South 35th Street, Arlington, Virginia. Cynthia Noland (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.) Long Ridge Road, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

YOU should have been back at reunion!

Everything is just as you remember—the fragrances, the sounds of crunching gravelled walks, the uneven brick surfaces in the arcades, the resounding "thump" of those long, wooden stairways. Recalling Senior Parlor as we knew it, the present one with its circular sofa, upholstered in soft green, if you please, is out of this world. The new "date" house is perfect and suggests that perhaps we were born too soon. Miss Lucas was stunning.

A goodly group returned and we felt (and looked) not one day older-but our knees did on that long climb to third floor Grammer! 'Tell Sinclaire Farrar and Cynthia Noland Young drove down from New York, as did Lois Fernley McNeil and Blair Bunting Both from Philadelphia-Wilmington area. Reba Smith Gromel achieved distinction by flying from Allentown to Lynchburg. From Richmond, Clara Call Frazier, Emory Gill Williams, Polly Boze Glascock, Jane Goolrick Murrell and from Arlington, Baba MacRae Causey and Mary Sue Kilham Davis. Nida Tomlin Watts and Betty Frantz Roberts were there to greet us. So the resulting bull-session (in what may be remembered as Rosabel Robbins and Betty O'Herron's room freshman year) was all and more than you can imagine, complete with cigarettes and refreshments. A similar gathering took place the following night when Miss Möller was captured and taken to our hangout, where, in spite of uncomfortable postures on those iron beds, we sat spellbound and hilarious until 2:00 a, m. On Sunday, for what was to have been the class picnic, Nida had us to her house for cocktails. The only trouble was that the usual snafu occurred and Nido had to keep us from starving! Which she did so deftly that no one realized. It was all so pleasant in her gracious living room, Bob an admirable host, and her two children so endearing that it was perfectly painless when the new secretaries were chosen. It was felt that it would be difficult, even impossible, to find another so diligent and able. Accordingly, two were selected whose names appear above.

There was naturally much talk of those who did not return. "Ivy" (Betty Ivins Haskins) made up for her perfidy—she went on a trip to the coast with her husband—by wiring that her spirit was with us. The fact that it was signed "Izy" only added something to her humor we were remembering and missing.

When Robert McGee arrived on July 18, all 8½ lbs., we excused Martha Rector McGee for her noticeable absence. We learned that Martha has an exceptional gift as a home decorator and that her house in Roanoke is charming and something to see.

Lida Kepner Short has a bright and pleasant apartment in Richmond where her husband works for an insurance firm. Her children are Billy, who is entering first grade, and Peggy, 4, who is a blond, curly-haired doll. She reported that Martha Smith McGowan lives in California and has three very small children.

After reunion, 'Tell Sinclaire Farrar went to California with her husband and son, Dougie, for several weeks. They went expressly because Fred's mother was ill. When they arrived she improved so rapidly that Fred was able to attend to some business for his advertising firm and thus extend their stay to pleasant lengths. Clara Call Frazier and Bill came up to New York and we were able to use this as an excuse to see "Detective Story" although Anne Burr has had to leave for reasons of health. That same week Miss Möller stopped in for an hour or so on her way to deposit her dog at a kennel so that she could leave for Mexico. On the heels of reunion, plus a visit from my sister, the Youngs were not their usual sunny selves. A post card showing some ancient Aztec ruins indicated that she was having a marvelous time there.

Another traveler was Marie Gaffney Barry who sent a card from London in June. She said that she and Ted were crowding an amazing amount into three weeks.

Nida and Bobbie were in New York the end of July. After that they took the family to Virginia Beach for the rest of the summer.

Polly Boze Glascock went straight from reunion to move from Richmond to Arlington. Before going on vacation in August, she was able to see Agnes Spencer Burke. Ag's son is entering second grade and is a precious tornado and her little girl is two years younger and winsome with lovely brown curls falling to her shoulders.

"Tedie" MacKinnon visited Katherine Estes ('41g) during the summer. "Tedie" has opened a shop in Chicago where she sells sweaters and woolens imported from Scotland.

Polly also saw Jean Tyree Willman who lives in Falls Church, Virginia. Jean's husband is a Commander in the Navy and works at the Pentagon. Jean has three childran—two girls, six and three, and a boy, one. She considers herself fortunate to have a D. P. from Latvia who takes care of the house and children. The only difficulty is making herself understood by Olga, who speaks very little English.

Margaret *Dowell* Cochran surprised Polly with a visit. She had driven down from Detroit with her husband's family.

Betty Frantz Roberts has moved into Frances Moses Turner's house in Lynchburg, "Mose" having moved to Little Rock, Arkansas.

Nancy Haskins Elliot's husband has accepted a three-year appointment as assistant professor of History at Cal Tech and they are living in Patadena, Californ'a.

Mildred Moon Mentague was dismal that she was unable to get to reunion. She says she's in great shape but there were the usual obvious reasons why she couldn't leave her growing family. She has a son, Carrington, who arrived on August 17. This makes three boys for her.

Polly will be your correspondent for the next issue. Any news should be sent to her before January 1. Please make a note of her new address which does not appear in the new Directory. Beginning with that issue and continuing in the remaining issues for the year, we will very briefly summarize each graduate from the questionnaires returned for the class book on our Tenth.

We will also bring you up-to-date on as many non-graduates who send in any information. So, he sure to send your contribution to the Alumnae Fund because you may discover your Freshman roommate is living two blocks away!

As reported in the June issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS, Clementine Carter Murray died on June 8, 1950, almost on the very day that she received her degree ten years before. It has been suggested that many of her classmates would wish to do something for the college in her memory. Accordingly the college was consulted and it was further suggested that since her major subject was French, it would be especially fitting to enlarge the Library's small collection of books in that language. The Library has no endowment fund so that gifts are really necessary to its growth, All books acquired in Clemmie's memory will have a suitable bookplate, to be designed and chosen by the Library. Baba MacRae Causey has kindly volunteered to serve as collector of any contributions. They should be mailed to: Mrs. Beverly Causey, 402 Virginia Avenue, Alexandria, Virginia.

1942

Class Secretary: RUTH JAQUOT (Mrs. Rone B. Tempest, Jr.) Box 1020, Santa Rita, New Mexico.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 219 N. Broad Street, Lancaster, Ohio.

Hello, everyone! With the new fall clothes in the shop windows, pix of pretty college girls in all the magazines, and an increasing bewilderment about the why's and wherefore's of this world of ours—do you join me in wishing we could be stepping off the train at Sweet Briar station once again for some refresher courses?

I know all of us are proud of Ann Hanslein Potterfield, who has been elected to the Alumnae Council. As class secretary she always did a dependable thorough job. She sends the following message: "I'd like to thank all of you who wrote to me so faithfully, every letter was gleefully received. Ruth offered (volunteered!) to take over my job since I will be kind of busy with the new Alumnae Council work. Here's hoping that you will be as good to her as you were to me."

To that I add an humble amen and many thanks to all who wrote this time. And add, as no afterthought, that Ann is sparing nothing in thinking of the future of S. B. C. The third Potterfield daughter, Phyllis Mary, arrived July 28, weighing 8 lbs. 15 oz.

Our Prexy, Margie Troutman Harbin, writes that "the twins—18 months (Bob and Bill) and the other two boys keep me in a steady row!" Alice Williams Mighell and her husband (Dr. Joe) and two children drove up to Rome from Mobile and spent an evening with the Harbins in July. They were on their way to Linville, North Carolina.

She reported that Sally Page Williams Crawford is living in Great Neck with her two sons, Alice's husband is an obstetrician and gynecologist in Mobile. Margaret Kelly, long unheard from, is Mrs. John L. Gardiner, lives in New York and has a daughter, Margaret Halsey Gardiner.

Betty Hanger became Mrs. Livingston E. Jones on August 12 in North Carolina. They will live in Chestnut Hill, Pennsylvania. Sudie Clark Hanger was in the wedding and Betsy Gilmer Tremain went down for the big event.

Caro Quinn Foster had a daughter on June 23. She is named Kathryn Maureen (Kathie).

Another new baby is reported for Edna Suann Carter about two months ago; which sex not stated, but it gives her two boys and two girls. Isn't that wonderful?

A brand new house is reported by Peggy Cunningham Allen in Knoxville, Tennessee. Peggy says: "My two offspring, Mardee and Robbie, another year as recording secretary of the League, and little gardening and golf bring me up-to-date on activities as of the last eight years." And she adds: "Bob's in the insurance business, but right now we're sweating out another army career." And aren't we all! Next week my husband and I and our two sons are driving to Denver for a couple of weeks, where he will take a Reserve Officer's training course. I've been dusting off uniforms and trying to convince myself that just because they get him back on an airfield doesn't mean they'll try to keep him there. A life in mining seems very stable in comparison.

Peggy said she saw Maggie Dunbar Pence from Phoenix at the Junior League Conference at Sun Valley in May. "Also many other S. B. C. alumnae, all boasting marriage, children, and some added poundage." According to my records, this is the first news of Maggie since 1943, so won't you let me know if that is Phoenix, Arizona, or Pennsylvania, plus address?

Did many of you see the super-glamour bathing suit photograph of Barbara Freking on the cover of *Collier's* in July? This reported that "Freak" is now in Hollywood acting in movies, radio, and television!

A letter from Eloise English Davies to Dan Boone at S. B. C. says: "I applied for law school at Washington last spring, and was accepted, Then the Navy decided to close the air station here and ordered Tom to California in June. Now he has been brought back to Seattle after serving a tour of duty of one week in California. This time we hope we're back for two years. Fortunately, the University of Washington will welcome me back." She adds that she wishes all could meet her husband, Tom, and their three little boys.

We have a number of address unknowns on the records. I'd like to have Alice Williams Mighell's street address in Mobile, and word of any of the following would be much welcomed: Virginia Cummings Davis, Mary Belle Chilton Phillips, Olivia Crumpler Nolting, Pattie Rose Early Cleveland, Mary Arden Ewing, Glen Fulwilder, Nancy Gilbert Pugh, Maudie Headley Allen, Elizabeth Lesser Purviance, Nancy McIter Kemp, B. J. Walker Dalton, Ginny Wilkinson Swanson, and Barbara Williams Kees.

Remember that this is the only issue of

the News that goes out to all alumnae. A contribution to the Fund will assure you of receiving the subsequent issues—filled with vital information of engagements, weddings, infants, vacations, new houses, and whathave-you. This last, also, I beg to remind you, is most timely and complete if you all keep me posted, via post card, letter or carrier pigeon. Thanks to those who did, and my regards and best wishes to all!

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: ANNE McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

You nasty girls! This happens every year; nobody writes during the summer, so I bat zero on news in the one issue everybody gets. Anyhow thank you, Catharine "Skip" Bracher O'Connell for the solitary card returned, though I'm sorry its news isn't any happier. Okie has been alerted and is waiting to go back in the Air Corps. "Skip" feels like she's sitting on a keg of dynamite, not knowing when the word will come to rent the house and move. Elsie McCarthy Samson seems to feel a little insecure (militarily) about her husband, too, but not so definitely.

At least my roommates have kept in touch. Em and Nancy Pingree Drake took their vacation to St. Paul and briefly visited Anne McJunkin Briber en route. "Junk" had also recently seen Barbara Duncombe Lang who has a 10 months old daughter. "Junk's" children and new home seem to be keeping her well occupied and constantly surprised. They seem never sure what the kids or the garden will come up with next, but evidently the latter has produced all sorts of flowers, fruits, and vegetables.

Besides her trip this summer "Ping" has been working one morning a week as a soda jerker at the hospital canteen and as a volunteer at the maternal health clinic. She has also been serving on the Board of the Planned Parenthood League, a situation she considers somewhat of a joke. For reasons why, send "Junk" a contribution and receive your next installment of the News.

Meanwhile Fay Martin Chandler has been enjoying her summer at Nantucket where she had a surprise visit from Pat Robineau Van Devere, who "looked fine and as usual was full of news," none of which was imparted to me. Earlier Fay had been to a week of the A.D.A. summer school in Bryn Mawr and really felt back in the groove listening to lectures and taking notes. Now she will be busy getting settled in a new house in Brookline which they bought to take care of the present and possible future expansions as Al teaches at M.I.T.

Another recent investor in real estate is Sarah "Ouija" Adams Bush who is very pleased with their new house in Dallas. An early summer card said she had seen Bonilee-Key Garrett and Mary Love Ferguson Sanders

in Fort Worth, and also Dot Long Cousins at a Junior League Meeting. Dot has two cute little boys.

On one of our business trips I stopped in to see Frances Gregg Petersmeyer. She had been to Memphis where her sister was Queen of the Cotton Festival and where they were festive to the point of exhaustion, but Frances said it was delightful to be tired from things other than babies and the Bendix. I had been preceded by visits from Karen Norris Sibley and Betty Weems Westfeldt. Karen was on her way back to Atlanta from a Maine vacation, looking rested and much the same as six years ago except for a becoming short hair-do. She had seen Mary Law Taylor and described her as the world's most enthusiastic mother. Weems was in New York for an Executive Council meeting of the United World Federalists. Gregg says she is still utterly engrossed in this cause for world government and with enthusiasm as intense and contagious as ever. She has been doing a good job for them for several years.

I am now (at this paragraph) in Baltimore and have just talked to Page Ruth Foster. Before I report any of her news on others I want to give you the belated but official poop on Page's son, "Robin," who was born September 22 last year, just before 1 got married, and was never justly treated in print for that reason. His real name is John Robinson Foster and is now a big healthy boy. Page and Jim have had their first vacation since they got married and had a wonderful time in Provincetown. She told me that Harriet Pullen Phillips is taking a late vacation to Asheville and that Frances-Scott "Scottie" Simmons McConnell has moved to Chapel Hill where she is studying for a post graduate degree-in something scientific we can be certain but Page wasn't exactly sure what. She also told me that Anne Noyes is still doing interesting legal work in Washington, and that Jane Gregory Moore is in Richmond, Virginia, where her husband is practicing.

I hear, too, that Betty Schmeisser Nelson had a baby girl in the spring, and that's the news from this city.

1944

Class Secretary: LULU SADOWSKY (Mrs. Terence Anderson) 885 Park Avenue, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: ELLEN BOYD DUVAL, 3211 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

If this letter bears a somewhat desperate tone it is because I became apartmentless on September 14. However, if anybody feels like writing me my family (address above) will be glad to deliver all mail to whatever park bench we have set up residence.

I received a newsy letter from Pat Whitaker Waters in answer to an S.O.S. I sent her. Says she: "I saw several alumnae at a tea that our club gave for Dr. Anne Gary Pannell. Dotty Denny Sutton (who is a most capable president) did a grand job of arranging the tea. Jane Rice McPherson, Ginny Lee Griffith Morton, Jinx Griffin Hilbert were there. Libby Vanghn Bishop was

visiting Jane and Dykie Watts was in town, having recently returned from Japan. She said she saw Crump while she was there. Betty Farinholt Cockrill came up from Annapolis for the tea. It was really very gay . . . Ginny Lee has moved into a larger house and has gotten settled . . ." Pat herself has been very busy, also her son Johnny who was in a fashion show and performed like an old hand at it.



DOROTHEA POTTER TEIPEL
Daughter of Ginny Hall and Carl Teipel

B. J. Rodgers Hammond was in town last month and we had a nice visit together. I finally met her little girl, Holly, who is adorable and made a big hit with my husband. They chatted together while B. J. told me how she and her husband are redecorating (including papering and wood panelling) their new house all by themselves. It sounds stunning, but I don't know which I am more impressed by, the decor or the manual labor!

Ginny Hall Teipel spent the afternoon with me yesterday and after several hours of delightful conversation devoted solely to babies and Ginny and Carl's new house which they are also redecorating singlehanded (in the most ultra-ultra fashion) we finally got down to S. B. talk, She was about to see Dottie Tobin Ayres who has a fabulous modern house in Essex Fells, New Jersey. Ginny also said that Carol Myers Hunter and husband are building a new house in Hilton Village, Virginia. E. B. Duval hasn't written recently as she was having a wonderful and long vacation from her museum job, where she lectures to children and adult groups. We tried to get Sydney Holmes Bales to come in town too, but her schedule is rather confusing these days. Bill, her husband, has a very good new job as news writer for NBC and has to be at the studios at 5:00 a. m. to prepare the early morning reports, which is pretty hectic what with the Korean situation.

Mimi Ethridge Booth has moved to Tampa, Florida, where George's office has been transferred. I just spoke to her father who tells me they have found a nice spacious apartment there.

Annabelle Forsch ran into Tina White at the beach last week. She said Tina was looking wonderful and is enjoying her job in personnel at Sterns. Tina said that Leslie Herrick Danford is living in Jacksonville, Florida, these days. We are all (Annabelle, Tina and 1) going to have lunch together soon, so maybe I'll have more news about S. B. '44 next time.

OUR FAR-FLUNG ALUMNAE . . .

Marge Willetts' post cards from a tour of Europe which includes England, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France. She saw Juanita Gans for an hour in Frankfurt, and mentions that Dykie Watts was touring Europe on her way back to the U. S. A. (re June column), but I can't figure out whether they saw each other somewhere there. Anyhow, Dykie plans to drive west with her and give her a hand in running Marge's animal clinic in L. A. when they get back.

Sally Lerner David and Alan are touring France. They left the U. S. in July on the Mauretania.

Pat Stickney is also touring Europe this summer no doubt among other things in the interest of Art. I hear she has been doing some very good paintings in Ohio.

Cornelia Sadousky Niemann (ex '48) is honeymooning through the U. S. A. in their new Chevrolet convertible. After October 15 they will be living in Palm Beach where Don has a teaching position at the Palm Beach Country Day School. RECENT ARRIVALS . . .

Elizabeth Stuart Meyer and Anne Kimbrough Meyer on May 15! Fence Williams and Vincent Meyer are the Mama and Papa.

Terence Robert Anderson!!! and other exclamations of delight! He was born June 29 and looks for the moment like Winston Churchill, without the cigar.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Mary Vanoeventer, 1101 Graydon Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia.

A very big thank you to all who wrote me about your summer doings. To go way back into summer—to June—I would like to introduce a new junior member of the class, Robert Brink Feuer, son of Peggy Brink Feuer, who arrived on June 2.

Coming along to July—on the 15th, Rosemary Ashby and David Dashiell, Jr., were married. Mary Lou Holton and Noma "Candy" Greene were two of her bridesmaids and of course flocks of Sweet Briarers attended the wedding. "Rosie" and David spent their honeymoon in Bermuda.

Elizabeth "Tib" Foree's engagement to Charles Browder of Sweetwater, Tennessee, was announced in July. They plan to be married in the fall.

Mary Lou Holton received her M. A. in French from the University of Michigan in June, and was appointed Assistant Professor of French at the University of Toledo. She took the summer off to vacation before returning to the university and first visited Norfolk for "Rosie's" wedding. Then she flew to Alabama to spend a week with Caroline Rudulph Sellers at her farm outside Montgomery. Bess Pratt was there at the

same time. In August Mary Lou was off to Canada for a two weeks fishing trip with her family. And in the early fall she plans to squeeze in a trip to New York.

"Candy" Greene writes that she is doing publicity for Reynolds Tobacco in the Norfolk area. She saw Anne Ouens Mueller who visited Norfolk en route to San Francisco where she joined her Navy husband. Anne flew ont with her new baby, Shelley, and her two year old daughter, Sharon.

Latest word from Lucy Charles Jones Bendall is that she has a new son, as of August 25, named Gordon Pannill. Also, a new arrival at Jean Pollard Kline's is John Woodson, born August 3.

Jane Pickens Church writes that Herbert has been called to active duty in the Navy Air Corps as of September 15. Their son, Jim, is now about a year and a half and is very blond with blue eyes.

Fllie Clement Littleton writes that her two daughters are thriving. They are aged one and two and the next best thing to twins and so much easier for Mama! Freddy has finished law school and is working in Philadelphia. They hope his job will be law and not the Navy again. Ellie reports that Betsy Gurley Hewson's daugter is a darling and a cute combination of Bets and "T." Polly Kent Page's daughter, Elizabeth Wilmer, was born last winter. Polly also has a son, Robby, who is about two.

Bea Dinguell Loos and Dick were in New England this summer and visited Bets and Tommy Hewson in Nantucket. Bea also stopped to see Leila Fellner Piel and her daughter, Madeline, in Connecticut. Bea saw Helen Graeff one week end in June and reports that "Graeffie" still loves her work in a church in Danville.

Ellen Robbins Red and David are back from Mexico and all settled in their new house which David designed, contracted, and even helped build. It is perfect—even air conditioning!

Polly Vandeventer is back from a six weeks trip to Europe which grew into a four months' tour. She visited Italy, France, Switzerland, England, and Scotland.

The most "foreign" place I saw this summer was Cape Cod. Now my sun tan's fading and that seems a long time ago. Georgianna "Georgie" Ellis visited me over Labor Day and I do envy her with some of her vacation still to come. She is planning to be at the shore with her family for several weeks.

1948

Class Secretary: Audri y Lahman, 4550 Connecticut Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. Fund Agent: Marguerite Rucker (Mrs. Tazewell Ellett, III), 1003 Grove Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

'Twas really grand to hear so much good news from so many of you about jobs, trips, engagements, weddings, and babies.

Among recent brides is Martha Garrison who was married to Charles W. Anness in

June. They honeymooned at Ponte Vedra Beach, Florida, and are now getting settled in their Cincinnati apartment.

On September 5 Ginny Holmes became Mrs. Arch Turner in Memphis. Among the bridesmaids were Bea Backer Simpson. Eve Godebaux Hirsch, and Ann Paxson. Bea and her husband, Charles, planned their vacation to coincide with Ginny's wedding.

Ann has been doing job analysis work that has kept her traveling around the country for the last year and a half. She's looking forward to staying in the home office of her company in Baltimore for a while this fall. Her travels have even taken her to Texas where she saw Gloria McElroy. Gloria has been studying for her M.S. in French at the University of Texas,

Martha Sue Skinner was married to Robert Logan September 15, after spending the summer in Europe, Martha Schmidheiser was in the wedding party.

Pat Cansler wrote of her wonderful-sounding summer in Europe. Her most important news, however, is that she has just announced her engagement to James Robert Covington of Charlotte. Bob is promotion manager of Station W'BJ in Charlotte. Their wedding is planned for December 1, and already they have a darling house that will have a goest room for all Briarites who come to Charlotte.

Evie Sharp reported that she was to sail for Europe on the *Ile de France* September 12. She received her Master's Degree in Political Science from Wellesley last June and plans to continue her study at the Sorbonne this year, as well as visit friends in Luxembourg and Austria. Her sister, Josephine, who is a junior at Sweet Briar will join her next summer for a tour through Europe.

Nela Wattley has returned from her year abroad, and has been visiting friends in upstate New York, as well as Mayde Ludington Henningsen before returning to New Orleans. Mayde reports that Victor William Henningsen III, who arrived in July, is growing by leaps and bounds and is keeping her very busy.

Patty Trangott Rixey and Jack have a son, John Barbaw Rixey, born July 17.

Eleanor Potts Snodgrass has a little girl, born August 30 in Norfolk. "Pottsie" wrote me the good news the very next day and sounded very, very happy.

Betsy Anderson Douglas has two little girls. Betsy Plunkett and Helen Pender Withers are working in Norfolk.

Rickey has been to Virginia Beach this summer and when she wrote me was about to begin teaching third grade in a country school near enough Richmond that she can commute.

Closey Faulkner will be teaching in one of Richmond's elementary schools after taking some education courses at the Richmond Professional Institute of William and Mary. Blair Graves is back at her job as music supervisor for three elementary schools in Roanoke.

Jane Ransom received her Master's Degree from Vanderbilt in June. While studying for it she worked for Theyer's Hospital in Nashville as a Bio-Chemist in the research department and loved it. She is planning to gn to Louisiana in October to see Diane King. Mary Jo visited Diane late this summer on her way to North Carolina on a vacation. They drove to El Dorado, Arkansas, to see Phil Thorpe Miller, and by luck, B'Lou Bruton Lyons was visiting Phil, so the four of them had a grand reunion. Nancy Moses has also been on a vacation to California and the Grand Canyon.

Meon wrote that she and Vickie Brock were about to try out their French on a trip to Quebec and Gaspe Peninsula. She's doing personnel work at the Chase National Bank and Westray Boyce is a personnel assistant for the Royal Liverpool Group (insurance company) so they often get together to compare notes.

Pat Goldin is now living in Summit, New Jersey and plans to job-hunt in the New York area.

Harold, Barbara and Martha Frye Terry will be living in Ridgefield, New Jersey, while Harold studies at Union Theological Seminary.

Probably many of you saw Look's recent feature on Jenne Belle's one-suitcase wardrobe for Europe.

Nan Steptoe is working for the State Department. She and Nancy Vaughn and I often bump into each other in the corridors or the cafeteria and exchange news on the spot.

Patty Damron is working for a law firm in Washington.

Liz Barbour Beggs has already assembled a wonderful collection of antiques in her Alexandria apartment.

As you perhaps already know, the contributions to the Alumnae Fund are to go for Faculty Salaries this year. Of course, your contribution brings you the next three issues of the Alumnae News free, so if you've enjoyed reading this news half as much as I've enjoyed collecting it, please contribute to the Alumnae Fund—and please send me your news!

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 3133 Monument Avenue, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

This summer was filled with almost as many weddings as last, but the European trips were few.

Bunny Barnett was married to Walter H. Brown on June 3. Alice Trout and Stevie Stevens were bridesmaids and Patsy and Sandy Robinson and Sue Corning were there for the festivities. Bunny and Walter are now living in New York where Walter is with the New York Trust Company.

Marie Musgrove was married to Bill Pierce on June 10. Caroline Casey, Judy Easley, Betsy Dershuck and Flip Eustis were bridesmaids. I was on hand too, and we really had quite a reunion. Marie is living in Charlottesville while Bill finishes law school.

Nancy Houriet was married to Gary S. Cotton on June 23 and is now living in an apartment in Cleveland.

Carrie Beard was married on June 17 to Steve de Clerque. Anne Higgins, Betty Ruth Cleaver and Fritzie Duncombe Lynch were among the bridesmaids. Bertie Pew, Sally Melcher Jarvis and Lindsay Coon Robinson were among the guests. Fritzie and her husband, Jack, then drove south, stopping in Baltimore to see Bill and June Eager Finney, and in Washington to see Sam and Peggy Quynn Maples. Fritzie and Jack drove on to Charlottesville where I met them and we also saw Marie Musgrove Pierce. Fritzie says she is Program Chairman of the Chicago Sweet Briar Alumnae Club and as such sees Ann Henderson and Jody McCarthy. Jody is engaged to Wes Whitman.

Mimi Powell was married to Dr. Russell J. Leonard on August 23. Frances Pope was in the wedding and Ann Doar Jones says Carolyn Cannady Evans and Emily Pruitt Jones were planning to be there.

On August 26 Betty Wellford was married to Paul Bennett. Caroline Casey, Jean Taylor, Sallie Legg, and Jackie Jacobs Buttram were bridesmaids. Betty and Paul will live in Richmond where Paul will work on his Masters in Biology and Betty will teach third grade at St. Christopher's School for Boys.

Mary Frances Brown was married on August 31. She became the bride of Donnell Ballard of Texas, Marilyn Hopkins was maid of honor and Sally Strickland was a bridesmaid. Mary Fran and Don will live in Ypsilanti, Michigan, where Don is a chemist at Kaiser-Frazier.

Kitty Hardwick was married September 9 to Hugh Efrid. Bertie Pew, Sally Ayres Shroyer, Peggy Quynn Maples, and Maggie Woods Tillett were bridesmaids. Kitty and Hugh will live in Charlotte, North Carolina.

Lizzy Hancock soent her summer taking courses in math and biology in preparation to teaching them at Hathaway-Brown in Cleveland this fall.

Betsy Brown arrived home in July after a grand six months tour of Europe. Polly Plummer also arrived home in July after spending a year at the University of Geneva.

Betty Blair Gosling and her husband spent the summer taking a cruise to South America and will be back at the University of Michigan this fall.

Evelyn Lee Kagey Johnson has a daughter, Virginia, born May 4. She and her daughter visited Mary Fran Brown Ballard in Detroit in July.

Marilyn Hopkins is engaged to James E. Bamborough and plans to be married in October.

Rosie Holmes and Bertie Pew were the

only two who went back to Sweet Briar for graduation.

Anne Fiery took a trip out west with her family this summer.

I saw Alice Trout and Mary Graham Hull in July. Alice finishes her technicians course in October. She is learning to play golf in her spare time. I also visited Betsy Dershuck to try to get some news, but Betsy had none. She is looking for a job for this winter.

Preston Hodges Hill spent her summer teaching Vacation Bible School.

teaching Vacation Bible School.

Ruthie Garrett was a councilor at a camp
in Ontario, Canada.

Ellen Ramsay took a trip to Florida after she had to give up her plans for a European

Patsy Davin Robinson is kept busy with her volunteer work but she and Sandy took time off to meet Bill and Judy Baldwin Waxter in Ligonier, Pennsylvania, for Labor Day.

Please, all of you, send me news at any time and don't wait for a card from me.

1950

Class Secretary: LACY SKINNER, 11 Seneca Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: DIANA DENT, Old Church Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.

Since that momentus day, June 5, the class of '50 has scattered itself from one end of the earth to the other. For some—a goodly number if the truth will out—the wedding bells have rung. Others are frantically mopping the brow over that new-fangled contraption the typewriter. The more ambitious members of the class are already drawing comfortable pay checks, and then there are some of us who come home from the beach each day complaining of eye strain and exhaustion. (I've had the worst eye strain lately!)

The wedding bells started ringing in June and there seems to be no let up in sight. On June 30 Elaine Adams was married to Nathaniel G. Harrison in Tallahassee, Florida. Shirley Long Collins was in the wedding party and Peg Gilliam and Louise Currey attended

July saw Mary Lou Illges married to Lieut. Allan Brown, U. S. A. Nancy Storey was on hand to witness the ceremony in Ponte Vedra, Florida,

On August 19 Bill Bailey, Nan Nelson, Helen Missires, and I atteneded Marilyn Ackerson's marriage to Hank Barker of Bristol, Tennessee. Kitty Barker was a bridesmaid. After a lovely reception at the Ackersons Marilyn and Hank made a successful getaway toward New York in none other than the black Buick with the Tennessee license. For dinner that night the newly marrieds feasted themselves on shrimp cocktail, roast beef and wine. How do I know? It's quite elemental, my dear Dr. Watson. We bumped into them at Howard Johnsons on route 125, New Jersey. Mr. Ripley, you've got yourself a new believe-it-or-not.

September has become a serious rival to June as far as weddings are concerned. On September 2, in Rockhill, South Carolina, Sally Lea, Ann McNear, and Kitty Barker were bridesmaids in Garland Hunter's wedding. Nicholas Davies was the lucky groom. Report has it that they live in Charlottesville while Nick continues his studies.

In Winnetka, Illinois, also on September 2, Dain Fuller became Mrs. Daniel Searle.

Congratulations to all the bridegrooms and—well, I never have known what to say to the bride—good luck and best wishes from all of '50.

As for engagements, Nancy Storey writes that Maggie Craig will be married to Sam Sanders of New Orleans. The wedding date hasn't been set as yet.

From abroad comes word that a group of Sweet Briar 1950's are helping to further the International situation. (Free interpretation to that statement permissible!) Helen Missires saw Frances Martin sail from New York in July. Departing on the same ship, by the way, were the Misses Muncy, Newland and von Briesen. Dolly Clark writes that roommate Lola and Sally Lane got back from abroad the first of August "in fine shape with much loot!"

When last seen and heard from Diana Dent was in Geneva where she hoped to hear Mrs. Pannell address an International assembly.

While abroad "Presto" (Ann Preston) discovered lying dormant within her a fascination for Roman ruins. Amazing course that C. C.!

Mrs. Crisp reports that Mary Rose has been enjoying the social life of various diplomatic circles in London, Paris, and Rome while on a "Grand Tour" of England and the Continent.

News from the home front seems to revolve around secretarial schools, summer refresher courses, and early starts on careers. Merry Moore writes that for her, buying wedding presents constitutes full-time employment. Aye, Aye, Merry. That it do!

Nancy Storey soent the summer months in Alabama Polytechnic Institute where she took directed teaching in order to teach forty fourth graders in Columbus this winter. (Now don't ask them to explain Myth the first day, Nan!)

Nan Nelson is currently featured in an old revival at the Katherine Gibbs theater entitled "But Miss Stroodle, my machine is jammed," and Bill Bailey and Sally Bianchi have been faithfully pounding away at home town typing schools. Sally and Peachy Lillard will crash the Yale Drama School this fall

Boola, Boola—Boola, Boola!

Dee Dietrich attended summer school at George Washington University and was graduated in September. Betty Todd, out in Cincinnati, is working for her father in Todd Brothers Women's Specialty Shoppe.

As most of you know, Judi Campbell came east to New York immediately following graduation to start work as a Guest Editor for the Mademoiselle College Special. Congratulations, Judi, for the splendid job you did as Contributing Editor.

This seems to be about "all the news that's fit to print"—not that some of the news you sent me wasn't fit to print, but you know what I mean. Keep up the good work, 1950. I love hearing from you.

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*Cum Laude

^{**}High Honors in English

[†]Magna Cum Laude

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ALUMNAE NEWS



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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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Sweet Briar and Its Founders

by Dr. Meta Glass

Miss Glass was the guest speaker at the Founders' Day Ceremony October 25, 1950

Following are excerpts from her talk,

The FEEL that I must give warning to my hearers that most probably I can not tell this story without mentioning, or implying at least, emotion, devotion and ideals. I tried for twenty years to tell it without them and only succeeded in filling waste baskets with my efforts.

We shall go all the way back to Elijah Fletcher, one of the large Fletcher family of Ludlow, Vermont, who brought with him to Virginia, when he came to teach a country school, his diploma from the University of Vermont—after which the one that each of you hopes to get is modelled. He married Maria Antoinette Crawford and lived off to the east of Route 29 north of Amherst at Tusculum.

Elijah made money—not, I venture to think, teaching school—but investing in land, farming, operating a sort of private bank until, when he died, he left an appreciable fortune for that day and over 8,000 acres of land in the county and in Lynchburg (I used to go coasting as a child in Fletcher's field there). He and Maria had two sons and two daughters. Both girls married and continued to live in Amherst; one at Mt. St. Angelo across the way, and the other, Indiana, here in Sweet Briar House.

Indiana married the Reverend James Henry Williams, an Episcopal minister from New York. They had one daughter, Daisy, whose thoughtful and demure face you see every time you go into the Daisy Williams gymnasium. Indiana, who was called Indy by her family, and Miss Indy by the rest of Amherst county up to the time of her death, and since th n by generations of Sweet Briar students, outlived all her family, parents, brothers, sisters, husband and daughter.

Daisy was born in 1867 here and died in 1884 at sixteen. The family spent about three fourths of the year at Sweet Briar and the winter months in New York City. When she was at home she was taught by her mother. When in New York she attended a private school. The story goes that it was the school which figures in All This and Heaven Too. She loved everything about this place, and we have her diaries for three years full of what was planted, when things bloomed, what Logan, the coachman, was doing-almost every day some note about Logan—when the family went into Lynchburg, news items about Aunt Lilybell, her name for her aunt Elizabeth, full of affection and occasionally a bit of fun made of some of Aunt Lilybell's peculiarities with a refreshing bit of mild malice in so admirable a tale as the entries make. There are many momentos of her left; clothes—all her stockings had holes in the heels—toys, watch, a little paper book she made for herself when she was eight and called Chatterbox, illustrated in most amusing fashion. A ghost figures in two drawings and he



Daily Advance Photo

Dr. Rollins, Mrs. Pannell, Miss Pearl and Miss Glass outside the gym just before the Founders' Day Ceremony.

bears a striking likeness to a nursing bottle. She had friends—only girls, so far as she mentions in the diaries, went to concerts and plays, shopped at Lord and Taylors, and seemed fully satisfied with her parents as her most constant companions. When separated from either she wrote often, in German to her mother to show how well she was progressing. Selections from Daisy's Diary, published a few years ago, makes an hour's pleasant reading for its placidity and its revelations.

After Daisy's death, followed by that of Mr. Williams, Indiana spent lonely years in that big house thinking of the school that was to be founded there for young girls and women, and gathering things that she thought would be useful when it was founded. She died in 1900, leaving all her property for this college. She made a strikingly wise will, not hamstringing the development of the school by limitations. She made no conditions governing the bequest, but she indicated that she hoped the school would never be moved from Sweet Briar, and that its name would not be changed.

The charter for the Institute was granted in 1901. Miss Indy designated a group of Trustees who were to appoint a Board of Directors for the College, and the first directors were all Episcopalians, because of the connections

of the Williams family. Bishop Randolph was made Chairman. The composition of the Board, when it was bound by no restrictions of the will, makes it noteworthy that at its first meeting it decided to make the Institute independent, not attached to any denomination, believing that it could develop more usefully if it were not under church control. Of course independence has its price. Such an institution can expect no financial assistance from church or state. It must depend for support upon people who believe it is doing a useful job and want to help it. But I believe that those who have taught and studied at Sweet Briar have been glad of the Board's decision.

As always in a group, there have been some persons in the Board whose direct and long-continued service to the college makes their names stand out. Bishop Randolph, the Reverend Carl Grammer, the Reverend Arthur Gray, the Reverend Theodore M. Carson, Mr. N. C. Manson Mr. Fergus Reid, all carried much of the weight of founding and developing the college. The Board named the buildings, as you will recognize, to show their appreciation of these men, not because these men had given the money for their erection, but they had given themselves and their wisdom and experience. The money came from current funds, Miss Indy's legacy and miscellaneous gifts. Mr. Reid gave the library, but not the building bearing his

The college opened with 51 students and 11 faculty members in September, 1906, under the presidency of Mary K. Benedict, a native of Missouri, tall, blond, calm with a Vassar A. B. and a Yale Ph. D., just 32 years old. Of course she set much of the pattern of Sweet Briar's development, and she was insistent upon high academic goals and sound scholarship, and a simple, purposeful and at the same time happy life for the group. The college, when it opened, was contained in Sweet Briar House. Academic, Gray, Carson and the Refectory, with faculty and staff residences in the four older brick houses on Faculty Row. Randolph, Manson and Carl Grammer were built during Miss Benedict's administration, the first ten years of Sweet Briar's life. She was adored by the students, and apparently could inspire them, discipline them. or play with them and be equally accepted in each role. She has not lost her interest in the college, and many of you saw her on this platform last commencement. She resigned in 1916 to study medicine and, though she is known everywhere else as Dr. Benedict, Sweet Briar liking to call its presidents by the common title of women, still calls her Miss Benedict.

On her resignation in 1916 the Board selected Dr. Emilie McVea, who was then Dean at the University of Cincinnati. The development of the college went on along the lines of its accepted pattern. It had opened, as so many colleges have, with instruction on two levels, receiving girls in the Academy not yet ready for college and in the College freshmen who were ready. One of the early developments in Miss McVea's administration was the discontinuance of the Academy as preparation of girls for college throughout the country became more satisfactory, and as Sweet Briar had more students on the college level to take all the places available. This was

one of the particularly difficult periods for the college financially and, at the same time when World War I ended, as so often happens after a war, there were greatly increased demands on the college to take more students.

Sweet Briar had, of course, to earn its public recognition and while Miss McVea was president the college was admitted to the Southern Association of Colleges, listed by the Association of American Universities and accepted by the American Association of University Women. These recognitions established its place in the educational world and called the attention of the public to its excellencies, thus attracting more applicants for admission.

It seemed imperative for the college to expand physically, even if capital had to be borrowed. During the later years of Miss McVea's administration Fergus Reid and Fletcher Halls, the Infirmary, the four stucco houses on Faculty Row and Hill House were built and the college reached its present capacity for students. In twenty years it had doubled its physical plant and increased its student body more than tenfold. Of course, the faculty had grown also, as had the academic facilities but not so rapidly as the student body. Due to ill health Miss McVea resigned in 1925 after a nine year term of service. The College was 19 years old and had had two presidents.

The next administration, mine, lasted 21 years and was largely occupied with adjustments and digestion of the rapid growth preceding it. The tasks seemed to be to increase the number of faculty members and to remedy as rapidly as possible, by recurring increases their inadequate salaries; to provide a library adequate both in books and building to the demands of the still developing curriculum; to bring to efficiency, as far as space would allow, work in the sciences; to raise an endowment to furnish a measure of security in these expensive developments; to lead the college out into the world in an increased degree, since World War I had opened the avenues along which we are now moving so hurriedly; to find housing and playing fields for physical education and the sports, both of which were distressingly cramped; to bring Sweet Briar students into the currents of the life of student organizations in this country and abroad; to find ways and means for student assistance by scholarships and remunerative work on a country campus.

The faculty was increased from 37 to 57. Other staff was also increased, especially in the office of admission, the library and the establishment of the office of Buildings and Grounds. A service of inestimable value was begun when Elsetta Gilchrist, now Mrs. Barnes, gave her services as Consulting Landscape Architect, which work she has kept up to this day.

Mr. Fergus Reid gave the Mary Helen Cochran Library in memory of his mother, and the Carnegie Corporation. assisting our family budget, helped raise the number of books from 11,000 to 62,000, and the maintenance staff from one to five trained persons with student assistants.

The extensive building program of 1924-25, the last of Miss McVea's administration, left a \$250,000 debt. but that was paid off, and by three campaigns for funds and annual giving by friends, especially the alumnae, the endowment came from \$131,000 to some \$960,000. The

students who were in college from 1922 to 1931 raised the money for the Daisy Williams Gymnasium, with some assistance from other college funds.

The scholarship program was extended by an appropriation from current funds, and it has been supplemented from time to time by the highly valued named scholarships which you see listed in the catalogue, many more of which would be highly helpful.

In 1932, when Sweet Briar was already sending students to France—and one to Germany, the arrangement for Sweet Briar study at St. Andrews was consummated, and it is a delight for Sweet Briar to welcome this year the first St. Andrews student to come to us. Now that Sweet Briar administers for the benefit of so many American colleges the Junior Year in France, and has on its campus students from other countries, as well as having in other countries 11 Sweet Briar students, we can truly say that the international current flows both ways. In 1946 Miss Lucas established the Nan and Nancy Askew Scholarship to bring to Sweet Briar a student from the Far East, and there have been students from China and Viet Nam holding this scholarship.

After this long administration came under Martha B. Lucas four years of vivid emphasis on current problems in this upset world; problems at home and abroad, academic, racial, social. Her administration is another demonstration of how Sweet Briar has lived consciously in its own day and time as the years went along. And with its conscious participation in the life of its day Sweet Briar has uninterruptedly built its educational program in sound fashion along the lines of its first chosen aimsa liberal education as a background for varying types of later life. A recognition of achievement in the success of this program came under Miss Lucas in the installation of a Phi Beta Kappa chapter at Sweet Briar two years ago. During this same period there was also increase in the number of faculty members, in faculty and staff salaries, in the book collection of the Mary Helen Cochran Library. In the adoption of College Board tests for all incoming students, and the extension of the number of departments requiring comprehensive examinations for graduation Sweet Briar took two steps to strengthen the effectiveness of its work. For the promotion of fruitful relationships between all four groups working for Sweet Briar's good there was set up in 1949 the Joint Council of Sweet Briar College, made up of three representatives each from the Board of Overseers, the Faculty, the Alumnae and the Students, with the President of the College as Moderator and the Dean as an invited member. The carrying out of the further building program has been blocked by lack of funds in so expensive a period of building.

Only one generation of students had the privilege of knowing President Lucas, but the memory of their sovivid president will not pale, and she endeared herself likewise to many alumnae who were here before her administration.

Without in any way belittling the services of those not mentioned, some names have come during the years to stand out in the minds of all Briarites. And also, as with the Board, I shall not mention any persons now serving the college. From the early days, and perhaps over a longer period than any other employee of the college William B. Dew kept Sweet Briar's finances in order, met and sent on their way the students of year after year, planted trees—all the figs and the white pines in front of Academic and many more—oversaw the maintenance of the physical plant and the farm, was the post master, and with it all was a personal friend of everybody on campus, comforting them and teasing them and taking care of them in likely and unlikely circumstances.

A beloved Briarite who served long was Dr. Mary Harley, who gave the first dose of medicine given at the college and spanked hysterics out of countless misses and was always inquired about by alumnae whenever they saw people from the campus. She still is a part of the college for, though she resigned years ago, she comes back when she can between visits to the blue monkeys in Africa and friends scattered over the United States. And there are many others . . .

The other group which must be mentioned is the students, both those in college and those who have been and now have another title. By being students they make the college fulfill its mission or they make it a travesty. By the quickened life they learn here to put to use in whatever they do after they leave they justify it or they take from its effectiveness. By their way of doing things they indicate whether Sweet Briar has increased in them a proper sense of values, an appreciation of the validity of work—in short, what we pray for in the prayer for Our Country, "honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners." What kind of women they seem to be to the people who know them is perhaps their greatest gift to the college, but not their only gift. Sweet Briar students have given her from the very first year of her existence of their substance and of their service to increase her usefulness and the public recognition of what the college can do and does do and will do. What more can any founder do?

Do you not feel that we are rich indeed? That we can do what Sweet Briar needs, that it is the natural thing to do, and do you not catch a glimpse of what a rewarding job it is in the doing?

Now comes one to guide the college who seems to us to be of the stuff that a college should be made of, able, educated in the true sense of the word, courageous, so human and so alive. There are good days ahead of us.

The Cover

by Maktha von Briesen, '31g

The cover picture taken last November shows Mrs. Pannell selecting apples from the orchard with the help of "Farmer" Joe Gilchrist, to send to the 79 students from 31 colleges and universities now studying in Paris with the Junior Year in France, administered by Sweet Briar since 1948.

The Manson Memorial Scholarship

What is it?

The Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship is a full tuition scholarship awarded each year to an upperclass student of high academic standing who shows qualities of leadership and makes some real contribution to the student activities.

Who was Mr. Manson?

Mr. N. C. Manson (1858-1924) was the first legal counsel for the college and for years was chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors. He gave untiring devotion to the interests of Sweet Briar. Dr. Mary K. Benedict said of him, "No one contributed more to the founding of the college in an essential way than did Mr. Manson." He came closer to the students than anyone else who has not been actually a member of the faculty. It was natural, therefore, that at his death, the alumnae loved him so much that they wished to commemorate his service to the college.

Where do we get the money?

The money raised from Club projects is put into the Manson Fund. At present this amounts to \$3,536.65 and the interest on it this year will be \$170.82. The \$529.18 necessary to make up the full tuition is taken from the annual Alumnae Association budget. With the growth of the capital, this amount will be lessened each year.

What Clubs have contributed during the past year and how.

| New York City, Long Island, | |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Westchester County, N. N. J.— | |
| Marik Concert | \$534.54 |
| Pittsburgh—Rummage Sale | 150.00 |
| Memphis—Benefit Bridge | 147.00 |
| Boston—Boston Pops | 75.00 |
| Baltimore—Fashion Show | 100.00 |
| Chattanooga—Silver Tea | 35.00 |
| Wilmington— | 25.00 |
| Toledo—Rummage Sale | 200.00 |
| Richmond—Glee Club Concert | 100.00 |
| Los Angeles— | 5.00 |
| Denver— | 20.00 |
| Norfolk- | 25.00 |
| Cleveland-Sponsored Play | 100.00 |
| Philadelphia—Sponsored Play | 125.00 |
| | |



MANSON SCHOLAR - 1950

Margaret Ann Chisholm, of Laurel, Mississippi, is the current Manson Scholar, and certainly fulfills the specifications set forth by the Alumnae Association. Peggy has ranked her class scholastically every year. She was a sophomore house president and a member of Q. V. In her junior year she was elected to Tau Phi and the Joint Council and was a member of the Judicial Board. In her senior year she is chairman of the Judicial Board and again a member of the Joint Council. She won Freshman and Junior honors and her name appears regularly on the Dean's list.

How many Manson Scholarships have been awarded?

Since 1925 when the Manson Scholarship was established there have been 28 girls to whom the scholarship has been awarded. All those who have experienced it have expressed a deep and sincere appreciation for having been chosen the recipient.

Who selects the Manson Scholar?

The Scholarship Committee of the College decides who the recipient of this award shall be, basing their choice on the statement set forth by the Alumnae Association.

Dr. Connie M. Guion

Appointed Member of the Board of Overseers



1911 — Dr. Guion as a member of the Sweet Briar Faculty 1951 — Dr. Guion as a member of the Sweet Briar Board of Overseers



EVER since the appointment of Dr. Connie M. Guion to membership on the Board of Overseers, announcement of which was made in November, there has been widespread rejoicing over Sweet Briar's good fortune. Alumnae and faculty members who know Dr. Guion and interested citizens in Lynchburg and elsewhere, some of whom are not personally acquainted with her, have expressed warm approval.

What is this new Board member like?

As a good many alumnae well remember, Miss Guion was one of the liveliest members of the faculty when Sweet Briar was very young. Two years after her graduation from Wellesley, she came here to teach chemistry and physics from 1908 to 1913, but her activities were by no means limited to the classroom or laboratory. She was instrumental in establishing the Students' Book Shop with its aim, then as now, of turning its proceeds into scholarships. As an honorary member of Paint and Patches she was adviser and director for many a performance staged by the Ripplers and the Merry Jesters, clubs which flourished under the spirit of competition.

Beloved by her students, Miss Guion was always ready for outdoor fun, such as riding trips into the mountains or camping overnight under the windbreak. "State" clubs were popular in those days, and Miss Guion was an ardent member of the North Carolina club.

The class of 1913 dedicated its Briar Patch to the class sponsor, inscribing it as follows; "To Miss Connie M. Guion, our friend, comrade and ever-ready guide, we dedicate this, our senior year book, not in a spirit of formality, but as an expression of our love and admiration."

When she left Sweet Briar in 1913, Miss Guion entered the Medical School at Cornell University, from which she emerged as Dr. Guion four years later, graduating at the head of her class. After serving an interneship in Bellevue Hospital Dr. Guion began private practice in New York, where she has become recognized as one of the outstanding members of her profession.

Dr. Guion is chief of the general medical clinic at New York Hospital and she is also professor of clinical medicine at Cornell University Medical College, where she has been a member of the faculty for more than 20 years.

In recent years, a number of honors have come to Dr. Guion, the latest being a Wellesley scholarship endowment named for her, which is now being established. She was one of 11 women given honorary degrees by Wellesley at the 75th anniversary celebration, held in conjunction with the inauguration of President Clapp last March, and Dr. Guion was one of three luncheon speakers on that occasion. In January, 1949, she was one of 12 of "the world's outstanding women doctors from the United States, Canada, England and France" to be given Elizabeth Blackwell citations by Hobart and William Smith colleges.

Dr. Guion has by no means limited her interests and energies to her professional duties. She has served for several years as chairman of the compensation board for the Department of Labor, in New York. Active in the American Association of University Women, she has been a member of its committee to select recipients of international fellowships. She has also served on the scholarship committee at Cornell Medical College, and she was president, in 1946-47, of that institution's alumni association and chairman of the special gifts section of the Cornell fund campaign. She has also been active in Wellesley alumnae affairs, and keeps in close touch with Barnard and Connecticut College through alumnae and faculty friends, and with Vassar, where she once taught.

Dr. Guion returned to Sweet Briar on Founders' Day, 1945, her first visit in many years, to deliver the address when the Mary Kendrick Benedict Scholarship was presented to the college. Dr. Guion had served as faculty chairman on the scholarship committee, and devoted a great deal of time and action to raising funds for the scholarship.

Since that time, Dr. Guion has visited Sweet Briar several times, most recently at commencement in 1948. She has also sent gifts of books to the library from time to time.

Two of Dr. Guion's nieces, Alice Babcock Simons, '22g, and Margaret Newton, '34g, are Sweet Briar alumnae.

LETTER FROM MISS LONG

The Alumnae Association presented Miss Long with a silver tray on her retirement in June, 1950

"The lovely silver tray that the alumnae gave me last commencement is one of my most cherished possessions. Again, many thanks to the Association. In my little apartment the tray forms a perfect foundation for other pieces of a coffee service given to me by various groups of faculty and students. With such a wonderful ganging up see how it pays to retire. When Uncle John Reid received a silver bowl for his twenty-five years or more of vigorous gardening at Sweet Briar he said, 'Come Saturday evenin' and I's through my work, I's goin' to set in the sun and hold my silver in my lap and watch it glitter.' I, too, like to watch mine glitter. Do drop in, any of you, and let me pour you a cup of coffee.

"Aside from the remoteness from Sweet Briar, Lexington is a delightful place to live. The proximity of a big university offers many opportunities: library facilities. lectures, concerts, and sports. I am carrying on many of my old interests, like reading Boswell and Melville, but practicing some new activities, too. I find new recipes in cook books quite exciting but I prefer the ones marked 'never fail.'

"There are two distinct differences between my old and new way of living: my days are unscheduled and I am not on a single committee. I enjoy this freedom. However, as the world situation becomes more and more grim, I shall, like all of you, want to assume some definite personal responsibility.

"With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,
DEE LONG."

President Pannell Publishes Guide

Dr. Anne G. Pannell, president of Sweet Briar College, and Dr. Dorothea Wyatt, professor of history at Goucher College—and both active AAUW branch workers—have collaborated in the preparation of a guide entitled CAN-ADA: AMERICA'S NORTHERN NEIGHBOR. The close cooperation between the United States and Canada, developed during World War II and continued in the present crisis, makes particularly timely this guide which will take you into a fuller understanding of Canadian geography, economics, and history. Dr. Pannell and Dr. Wyatt, both experts in things Canadian, have made the process both simple and attractive by the direct and provocative treatment of their topic. This is a guide built with understanding of the problem of the small branch but with a skill which will command the respect of experts.

CANADA: AMERICA'S NORTHERN NEIGHBOR is 25 cents and is available on request from the AAUW Publications Clerk, 1634 Eye Street, N. W., Washington 6, D. C.

Sweet Briar's Vocational Guidance and Placement Program

by HELEN K. MULL, Faculty Chairman,

Committee on Personnel and Vocational Guidance

FROM time to time in the past few years, Sweet Briar alumnae have no doubt been made aware that efforts were being made by the college to help its students find suitable positions, both paid and volunteer. At this time I should like to explain in some detail the present program of vocational guidance and placement work, particularly since this year for the first time the college is in a position to offer special assistance in placement to its alumnae.

The Committee on Personnel and Vocational Guidance is in charge of the program. This is a joint Faculty-Staff-Student committee of twenty-one members, fourteen of whom are students. It has a Faculty Chairman and a Student Chairman. It has also a special assistant, paid by the college, who is a member ex officio.

The work of the Committee is essentially threefold. It maintains personnel files; it brings job information to the students; and it lends assistance in placement.

The personnel files contain information about each student—her personal background, her interests, special training, work experience, vocational and regional preferences, personality ratings by instructors, and letters of recommendation. In cooperation with the Alumnae Office, similar files are being assembled for alumnae who indicate that they are interested in obtaining positions.

To make the students aware of the nature of different fields of work, the Committee secures representatives of various vocational and professional fields, who inform the group of students interested of the important aspects of the work, its requirements, and its rewards. Private interviews with the speakers are arranged for students who wish them. In recent years we have had forums on graduate study, on teaching, both public and private school, on nursery school work, on journalism, on marriage; speakers on secretarial work, nursing, the Ligon project on character education, W. A. V. E. S., on how to get a job-just to mention some of the fields covered. Apart from the yearly emphasis on graduate study and teaching, the Committee is governed in its choice of fields to be represented by current interests of the student body ascertained from the personnel files previously mentioned.

In connection with this informative function, the Committee publicizes its projects in the Sweet Briar News, on its bulletin board in Gray where attractive notices of vocational opportunities, forums, speakers, civil service examinations and all such matters are posted. Here the students also indicate by "signing up" whether they are interested in the particular activity posted; in, for example, the contest for special work with Mademoiselle or in the extracurricular typing and shorthand courses which the Committee has been arranging at a nominal fee. Last year about twenty students took typing and about five, shorthand. The opportunity to take such courses has been much appreciated, as the students realize that secretarial

techniques often are an entering wedge to good positions for the holder of an A. B. degree.

This informative aspect of the work is greatly furthered by the Committee's special assistant, Miss Shirley Rosensteel, who holds her A. B. from Northwestern University and has done graduate work there along personnel lines. Miss Rosensteel holds regular office hours and helps students find information about jobs. The Office is well equipped with books and pamphlets to which the students may be directed. Indeed, the Office is always open and its library may be used at any time.

As to placement, the desired culmination of these efforts, it is a phase of our work which we hope will grow. At present, Miss Rosensteel informs suitable students when calls come in from prospective employers, and arranges

Attention

Sweet Briar Alumnae

FREE ADVISORY AND PLACEMENT SERVICE FOR COLLEGE AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN

Sweet Briar Alumnae seeking employment in the New York area will be interested in the WOMAN'S PLACEMENT BUREAU, INC., 541 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y. TELEPHONE: PL-8-2153.

This is a non-profit organization, incorporated in New York State, and a joint venture of leading women's colleges of the East and New York employers.

The Bureau will

- register, refer, and place applicants who are alumnae of member colleges;
- canvass business firms and professional organizations for job openings;
- c. promote the acceptance of trained women in responsible positions, irrespective of a college background;
- d. promote fields of employment for older women;
- act as the New York office of college placements bureaus.

You, a graduate of a cooperating institution, are invited to make use of this service.

interviews when employers come to the campus. Perhaps many of our alumnae, or their husbands, can help us by sending their notices of positions open to Miss Rosensteel. We should also greatly appreciate having them available (in person or through correspondence) for consultation by students who are considering entering their particular field.

To further the placement work, the college has this year become a member of the Woman's Placement Bureau, Inc., of 541 Madison Avenue, New York. This Bureau offers non-profit placement and advisory service to college and professional women. It maintains contact with employers; it lists graduating women and local alumnae referred by the placement bureaus of member colleges; it arranges forums at the request of member colleges, cnnducted by men and women prominent in their fields, who present to students the requirements of a job and the attributes necessary to success; it furnishes information on employment trends; and it acts as the college's New York placement office. I should like to call particular attention to its service to alumnae of member colleges, hoping that some of Sweet Briar's alumnae will avail themselves of it. The Bureau "assists alumnae and women with special training, experience or talent, in obtaining part or fulltime employment, (1) by providing a center where applicants can register, (2) by referring applicants to available positions, (3) by supplying information on job possibilities and living conditions in New York to those residing outside the city." No fee is charged the applicant. The member college, however, pays a \$2 fee for every alumna who applies.

This Bureau seems to be made for just such a situation as ours, and indeed other colleges have felt its need if one may judge by the persons constituting the Board of Directors, among whom are presidents and other representatives of various women's colleges—Vassar, Keuka, Bryn Mawr, Barnard—as well as representatives of the A.A.U.W., Girl Scouts, Bloomingdale Brothers and the International Business Machines Corporation. Mr. Evans Clark, Executive Director of the Twentieth Century Fund is Executive Director of the Bureau and Miss Alice Gore King, formerly Vocational Adviser at Bryn Mawr College and Assistant Head of the Brearly School, is its Executive Secretary. Sweet Briar is very glad indeed to extend now to its alumnae the opportunities afforded by this Bureau.

Florence Woefel Elected to Membership on Alumnae Council

Florence Woelfel, '21g, has been elected a member of the Alumnae Council to fill an unexpired term. She lives in Chicago, Illinois, and has had a successful career as an executive in various cosmetic businesses.

Florence's home was originally Morris, Illinois, where, following her grad-



uation from Sweet Briar, she participated in church, club, and charitable activities. She took a business course; and then took her first job on a dare. Her work has always been in the cosmetic business, and she says that "although my business course gave me my mechanical requirements, my college education in Liberal Arts gave me the background, the foundation, and the 'thinking' tools to work into an executive position." Florence started as a secretary and since then has handled the buying, the exporting of supplies to Canada and England for foreign assembly and distribution, worked in the Sales and Promotion Departments, and occasionally did some good will traveling. She has recently terminated her association with Dana Perfumes (Tabu, 20 Carats and Voodoo) and is now developing Consolidated Cosmetics.

Florence is enthusiastic about her job and about Sweet Briar. The Council is looking forward to meeting her and working with her.

We Point With Pride

Rebecca Young Frazer, '35g (Mrs. James N.) of Atlanta has recently been made a member of the Board of Directors of the Associate Junior Leagues of America, Inc.

Catherine O. Coleman, '42g, is Dean of St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Virginia.

Ruth Jacquot Tempest's, '42g (Mrs. Rone B.) of Santa Rita, New Mexico, short story, The Round Table, appeared in the October issue of Charm magazine,

WHY A WILL?

By ELIIN Snodgrass PARK, '37g*

NE of the incidents of owning property is the right to dispose of it at death. Although women control a major portion of the wealth of this nation, few of them take advantage of their right to make a will. Perhaps it is only natural that because wills are associated with a subject unpleasant to contemplate—death—making one is put off until "tomorrow." But because tomorrow may be, and frequently is, too late, it is important to consider today the value to you of a will.

The two principal reasons for making a will are first, to make certain that your property will go to those to whom you wish it to go, and second, to make certain that as much of your estate as possible is preserved for your beneficiaries and as little as possible is used up in administration expenses and taxes.

Who would be the beneficiaries of your estate if you should die intestate depends upon the law of the State in which you reside and hold property. States vary in their laws, and it is, therefore, not possible to make generalities on this subject. Under the law in the District of Columbia, there are provisions which cause women familiar with them to make a will. For example, if a woman who is married and has no children wishes her husband to have her real estate upon her death, she must leave it to him by will. Otherwise, he will have no interest in it. If a woman has a husband and children, upon her death intestate her personal property will be divided between them. If the children are minors, it will be necessary to have a guardian appointed to protect their interests. The premiums on the bonds covering the guardian will sometimes consume a small estate. By will, the wife may leave all her personal property to her husband, permitting him in his discretion to use whatever portion he wishes for the benefit of the children.

If a mother wishes to leave specific articles to her respective children she will write a will. Often, the dividing up of mother's property will lead to hard feelings and bitterness between brothers and sisters. One woman in order to avoid the possibility of such a family dispute gave to each of her three children a copy of a list of her possessions. She asked them to indicate those articles in which they were very much interested, those in which they were interested and those in which they were not interested. When the lists were returned to her, she made out her will, trying so far as possible to comply with the wishes of all the children.

A widow may be satisfied that her children will inherit all of her property. She may, however, have a particular person whom she would like to appoint guardian of her minor children, and she may do so by will.

Assuming, however, that you find under the law your property will go to those relatives to whom you wish it to go upon your death, no doubt you will have some charitable organizations or other institutions which you would like to include among your beneficiaries. There is no State which would give Sweet Briar a share of your estate unless you made a will to that effect. Our college increasingly needs your support, and if each alumna would include in her will a bequest to Sweet Briar, the college would be aided immeasurably in its efforts to maintain its standards at a level of which we are proud.

In these days of rising costs and taxes you will want to preserve as much of your property as possible for your beneficiaries. By making a will there are numerous ways in which you can save expense to your estate. For example by naming an executor and permitting him to serve without bond, you may dispense with or cut to a nominal sum his bond, and thereby save on the premium. By naming an executor you may feel confident that there will be someone who will take charge of your affairs promptly upon your death, and thereby avoid unnecessary delay and expense in settling your estate. This is particularly important for women who live alone.

It is also possible by will to provide intelligently for the effect of taxes on your estate.

If you have decided by now that you would like to have a will, I urge strongly that you consult an attorney to draw it for you. It is true that you could probably write a valid will yourself, but it takes an expert to draw one which will adequately serve the two purposes mentioned.

It is possible that you may be one of those unusual women who has a will. If so, be certain that it is kept up to date as conditions change within your family and as legislation is enacted which might possibly affect it.

I am concerned, in general, about the need for women to make wills. As a Sweet Briar alumna, I am particularly concerned about the need for other Sweet Briar alumnae to include our college among the beneficiaries of their estates.

As a suggestion, this will make an excellent form of bequest as a codicil to your will.

^{*} Fllen Lee Snodgrass Park (Mrs. Houston S., Jr.), Manson Scholar in 1937, and an ourstanding member of her class for all four years, is now a practicing lawyer and is working for Judge Burnita Shelton Matthews, the first woman ever appointed to a District Court. Ellie is living in Alexandria with her six year old son, Hourton, Her husband, a lawyer, lost his life in World War II.

COLLEGE DAYS—1950-1951

Many high schools are setting aside one day a year when college representatives may visit and tell the students about their college. The following alumnae represented Sweet Briar in their communities this fall:

| October 12 | College Advisory Night sponsored by AAUW Royal Oak High School, Oakland, Michigan | Geneva Crossman Stevens, '35g and Mary Buick, '33g |
|-------------|---|---|
| October 20 | New Trier High School College Day, Winnetka, Illinois | Elizabeth Murray Widau, '22g |
| October 24 | Fairfax High School College Day, Fairfax, Virginia | Betty Barnes Bird, '39g |
| October 24 | Washington-Lee High School, College Night, Arlington, Virginia | Clara MacRae Causey, '40g and Adelaide Boze Glascock, '40g |
| October 25 | Highland Park College Day, Highland Park, Illinois | Elizabeth Murray Widau, '22g |
| October 26 | Board of Guidance, Buffalo Public Schools, Bennett High School College Day, Buffalo, N. Y. | Gertrude Lewis Magavern, '31g |
| October 27 | Thomas Jefferson High School College Day, Richmond, Virginia | Lucy Call Dabney, '42g |
| October 30 | R. J. Reynolds High School College Day, Winston-Salem, North Carolina | Dorothy Thomas Upton, '38 |
| October 31 | High Point (North Carolina) College Day | Eleanor Miller Patterson, '25g |
| November 2 | Greensboro (North Carolina) College Day | Eleanor Miller Patterson, '25g |
| November 2 | 15th Annual College Conference, Mamaroneck High School, Mamaroneck, N. Y. | Margaret Bell Hare, '33 |
| November 7 | Central High School College Day, Charlotte, N. C. | Catherine Smart Grier, '46g |
| November 15 | Shaker Heights High School College Night, Shaker Heights, Ohio | Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes, '27g |
| November 15 | Woodrow Wilson High School College Program, Portsmouth, Virginia | Mary Marks, '35g |
| November 15 | Utica Schools College Day, Utica, New York | Betty Prescott Balch, '28g |
| November 15 | Proctor High School, Utica, New York | Betty Prescott Balch, '28g |
| November 16 | Clayton High School College Day, St. Louis, Missouri | Mary Morris Gamble, '50g |
| November 16 | Webster Groves High School College Day, Webster Groves, Missouri | Mary Morris Gamble, '50g |
| November 16 | Maury High School Visitation Day, Norfolk, Virginia | Sydney Overstreet, '50g |
| December 6 | Jefferson High School College Day, Roanoke, Virginia | Claudine Griffin Holcombe (s) |
| December 7 | Northern Westchester Annual Student Conference, Katonah High School, Katonah, N. Y. | Florence Freeman Fowler, '19g |
| December 7 | York Community High School College Day, Elmhurst, Ill. | Helen Fossum Davidson, '23 |
| January 16 | Fairview High School College Night, Dayton Ohio | Elizabeth Hooks Richards, '48g |

Class Notes

In Memoriam

Jamie Sexton, A. (Mrs. Peter H. Holme) June 13, 1950. Ruth Houser, '13, October 6, 1950. Eleanor Lynott, '20 (Mrs. Robert Hackett) October 21, 1950. Ruth Gladfelter, '21 (Mrs. Albert LaVague) August 25, 1950. Eleanor Jane Orchard, '27, August, 1950. Martha Humphreys, '34 (Mrs. Dewey R. Douglas) November 10, 1950. Peggy Pitman, '47 (Mrs. Pitman Dee) September 24, 1950.

ACADEMY—SPECIAL

Class Secretary: Margaret Potts (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburnum Avenue, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

In the October issue of the Alumnae News I asked for a volunteer to take over the Academy-Special Class Notes. The first and most important reason for this was that ever so ofen the job needs a new approach and new blood to keep the letter alive and of interest (the fact that none of you seems to have read my plea proves that!); the second is that other Sweet Briar work, other activities and my constant shifting back and forth between New York and the farm at Shepherdstown, W. Va., have made it increasingly difficult to secure news for these notes and get them out on time. But it does seem very important to me that the links between each of us and Sweet Briar should not only be kept intact but strengthened. If you feel as I do about this and can spare a little time four times a year, please let me hear from you. The work is not really taxing and you will, I am sure, find it very rewarding.

Just the other day I had a wonderfully heart-warming letter from Miss Benedict. It was written to acknowledge some reunion inapshots I had recently sent her and as it should be of interest not only to you of the earlier groups but to all of you, I am sure she will not mind if, through this medium, I share it with you.

"... The pictures are extremely good, and very natural of each person, and they make vivid the memories of the visits with the 'old girls'—which visits were the nicest things that have happened to me for a long time.

"As I so often say these days, I have had the rare privilege of following the growth of the college we started through its many years of development. Even more, I have been able to keep the companionship throughout the years of my younger sisters in our first group, and every time I go back and see you all, I glow with pride over what you did in the early days and over what you are doing at Sweet Briar and in your own lives.

"Didn't we have a lot of fun bouncing around the farm and looking for cows, etc.? Never have I seen so much of Sweet Briar io such a short time,

"I had such a lovely note from Beulah Norris. It was good to hear from her.

"I can hardly wait for May to come when I plan to start out again in my Studebaker and head for Virginia . . .

Affectionately,

Mary K. Benedict."

It is surely good news to hear that she is again coming back to Sweet Briar. Let as many of us as possible be there to greet her.

Adelaide Schockey Mallory, in writing ibout the same reunion, says. "Didn't we have a nice time? Funny part is, I didn't feel my age. Had a nice visit with Eugenia Griffin Burnett and then with Dudley Powers Waggaman. She's as sweet and pretty as ever and has a very nice son . . .

"You know, I believe those Sweet Briar years were the happiest of my life. I've certainly kept up with many of the girls . . ."

It was very saddening to learn recently of the sudden death of Jamie Sexton Holme, which occurred last June 13 at her home in Denver, Colorado. You will find an account of her life and activities following these class notes.

Sweet Briar, and especially Academy alumnae, should feel proud of Jamie's accomplishments but very sorrowful that one who had such a full, rich life and gave such pleasure to others should be taken while she still had much to offer. I am sure that the sympathy of all of us, especially those who knew Jamie, goes out to her husband and sons.

Some time ago Ethel Shoop Godwin wrote from her home in Suffolk, Virginia, but her reply to my questionnaire came too late for the October issue, so here is her news now:

Ethel has two children, a son, Bernard W. Godwin, Jr., who will enter Jefferson Medical College next year, and a married daughter, Ann Godwin Moore, who, like her mother, has a son and a daughter. Ethel's husband,

who had many business activities, was killed in 1938 while driving to a plant he owned in North Carolina. After that his various business interests were sold with the exception of a one hundred and fifty year old grist mill and ice plant in Chuckatuck, Virginia, which Ethel herself now manages. That and raising two children have kept her well occupied; and now her grandchildren are an added interest and pleasure.

She writes that she and Dorothy Bancroft visit each other quite often and that she and her son had just returned from a delightful visit to Dorothy. In the fall of 1949 Ethel had a Sweet Briar houseparty which included Dorothy, Sea Willow Ward Stafford and Clytie Carroll Allen, and, she added, "One would have thought we were back at Sweet Briar. My children got a big kick out of it and said, 'Oh, if we can only be like you all when we are your age!"

Just the other day I was attempting to explain to my fairly youthful "houseworker" the problems and benefits of social security (for a complete understanding of this see page 27 of the January 6th New Yorker) and my joy and delight replied, "But sixty-five is too far away to bother about." Isn't it wonderful to be able to feel that way?

In November my husband and I drove out to Pelham to the wedding of Terry Shaw—whom many of you remember with pleasure when she was Sweet Briar's Alumnae Secretary—and Charles McCurdy, Jr., of William and Mary College, Terry, with her red-gold hair, was lovely in a short gown of champagne colored lace and satin and a Juliet cap with a shoulder-length veil of the same color, and she and her nice husband looked radiantly happy. The service, in beautiful Christ Church, was most impressive and the reception at the Manor Club was a delightful occasion.

It was an especial joy to find Dr. Lyman there and we enjoyed a brief chat with her. It is always such a pleasure to meet up with old Sweet Briar friends; they seem to mean even more than other friends.

For that reason I hate to take leave of you through these Notes; but one of you is needed in may place, so please come forward!

JAMIE SEXTON HOLME, A.

Mrs. Jamie Sexton Holme, A., nationally recognized poetess and wife of Peter Hagner Holme, Denver attorney, died June 13, 1950, at her home, of a cerebral hemorrhage.

Her death came shortly before publication of an anthology of poems by Coward-Mc-Cann Publishing Company which includes her "Prelude I". The book's title: "Love Poems of Six Centuries."

Mrs. Holme was born April 10, 1893, at Hazlehurst, Mississippi, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James S. Sexton. Her father was a prominent Mississippi attorney.

She attended school at Hazlehurst and later attended Sweet Briar College. After leaving school, she trained in voice and piano in New York City.

Her interest in music led to the composing of several songs, but later this interest gave way to poetry. Many of her poems were published in leading periodicals and in three volumes, "Star Gatherer," "Floodmark" and "I Have Been a Pilgrim,"

Her poetry led to the award of an honorary master of letters degree by the University of Colorado in 1936.

She married Peter Hagner Holme on May 14, 1914, at Hazlehurst. They had made their home in Denver since 1914. Mrs. Holme was a member of the Denver Woman's Press Club, the Colorado Poetry Fellowship and the Wednesday Music Club.

Survivors include her husband; two sons, Peter Hagner Holme, Jr., and James S. Holme, both of Denver; a half-sister, Mrs. May Higdon of Jackson, Mississippi and six grandchildren.

1910

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARJORIF COUPER (Mrs. Chester H. Prince) 705 West Ocean View Avenue, Norfolk 3, Virginia.

Fund Agent: FRANCES MURRELL (Mrs. Everingham Rickards) North Shore Point, Norfolk, Virginia.

Thank all of you girls for your prompt response to my S.O.S. for news. It was nice to get an extra letter from you, and although some of you are within the range of my voice, your letters were most welcome.

Louise Hooper Ewell, president of Class of 1910, writes, "My dear husband's death followed his long illness and left me entirely alone in my old home." She has lived there all of her married life and decided to make an apartment for herself and rent two apartments to young Naval Officers and their wives based at Little Creek Amphibious Base. She has also built a darling cottage on a beautiful point of land on the water, which was quickly rented to a young officer and his wife. Louise's step-son, Edwin Ewell, and her step-daughter, Virginia Ewell Whitehurst, are a great comfort to her. They visited her this past summer. Edwin is married, has two children, and has established his own business in New Orleans. Virginia is living in Jackson, Tennessee. Her husband is Vice President of The American Creosoting Corporation. Their son, Adelbert, was graduated last year from Vanderbilt, and is now working with his uncle in New Orleans. Lonise's letter continues, "My dear little grandson, Arnold Edwin Ewell, II, son of our dear boy, Arnold Ewell, who was killed in World War II, lives with his step-father and mother in New Mexico. His father is Principal of the High School and Grammar School at Hachita, in the ranch country. Iittle Arnold has started to school and is getting along so well. He is quite an artist according to the drawings sent Grandma. He enjoys riding the ponies on his grandfather's ranch." Louise took a motor trip through the Valley of Virginia in July with her cousins and saw Nan Powell Hodges in Staunton.

Frances Murrell Rickards writes, "As for me, I have had a big year. In May I flew from New York to London where I met two friends with whom I traveled for two months." She visited England and traveled extensively on the Continent-of course seeing the Passion Play. She returned by steamer from Genoa and was back in time to welcome her first grandchild. Frances says, "A boy named for my son, Garrett Rickards Bowden. We call him Garry. His mother is Murrell Rickards, class of 1944. My only regret in taking the trip was having to leave before our reunion." She has just returned from Lynchburg where she visited her mother, Mrs. William Murrell, who will celebrate her 92nd birthday soon. Frances' four brothers are living in Lynchburg, so she had a busy time seeing all of their families. One evening when she attended the Little Theatre with Claudine Hutter and Miss Morenus, who should be sitting nearby but Mrs. Lee (Miss Nellie Tucker). She was visiting her sisters in Lynchburg. (Miss Nellic Tucker escorted me from Norfolk to Sweet Briar when I entered Sweet Briar.)

Mary Scott Glass is still living in Washington and among her many activities is busy with the Senior Congress Club and Senate Red Cross during the winter months. Her sister's grandchildren, Lucian Bruce, Jr., and Clare Wailes Webb are nearby and a great pleasure to her. Mary is having her old home in Amherst "practically made over" and hopes to return there some day for a peaceful life.

Anne Cumnock Miller is well again after an operation this past summer. She was so sorry to miss the reunion in June. Although she is busy with two grandsons she finds time for a game of bridge.

Eugenia Griffin Burnett writes of her return to Sweet Briar to a meeting of the Alumnae Council in October, and to a Board meeting in November. She was very happy to meet the new Alumnae Executive Secretary and Treasurer, Margaret Cornwell Schmidt, and her little daughter, Ruthie. On November 21 Eugenia had the pleasure of entertaining the new president of Sweet Briar College, Mrs. Pannell, when she came to Richmond to attend a joint meeting of A.A.U.W. and the Sweet Briar alumnae. Eugenia tells of her three wonderful grandchildren-two little boys in Philadelphia and a 13 months old granddaughter living nearby in Richmond. In addition to Eugenia's many interests she has been doing some special work

for her Chapter of the League of Women Voters.

Adelaide Schockcy Mallory writes of the grand reunion in June, her first visit to Virginia in ten years—when the old bunch met in Claudine's and Adelaide's room each night it was as though time was as yesterday. She visited Eugenia in Richmond and Dudley in Arlington after leaving Sweet Briar. Since her return home she has been going through the throes of getting a two car garage built! Adelaide's letter ends with "am well, weigh 138 pounds, and have one cat."

Nan Powell Hodges' letter is so special that I am sending it verbatim. It follows:

"Marjorie Prince, our Class Secretary, has written that she wanted news from each of us—I suppose to remind the younger alumnat that we are still in existence and as filled with love and loyalty for Sweet Briar as the youngest one of them. Our 1910 reunion last June was the most rewarding experience I have had for years. I am sure that each one of us said farewell at the close of those two interesting days feeling closer to the college, to each other and to Miss Benedict, who was with us. We spoke often of those of you who could not be with our group, and wished for you.

"As for myself—I am in my eighth year as Headmistress of Stuart Hall in Staunton. The work is absorbingly interesting, and completely time consuming. It is fun coming in close touch with adolescent girls and their many problems. Twelve of my girls are now at Sweet Briar. When they visit us and tell of what they are doing and of their various reactions, I feel almost as if I were reliving my own Sweet Briar days—for after all, there is something about Sweet Briar which is the same—yesterday, today and, I hope, forever."

Indeed I was so sorry to miss our reunion in June, but maybe I can "hobble" up to the next one. Sue Slaughter gave me a detailed account of the entire time, so I felt as though I had been there. We have bought a place at Willoughby Beach (in Norfolk) and have had fun fixing it up. Our love for bright colors has run riot down here where the drab sands make color essential. We have recently had oak floors put over the old flooring for warmth. Living in a house while that is being done is dreadful, but we are glad it is over now that the Wintry Winds are blowing. My husband has been retired for several years and is very happy and well down here with his fishing tackle and boats. This year we decided not to go to Florida, as we thought it would be a mild winter but look what's going on! For twenty years we have been spending the month of August in Western Carolina, at the same lovely place, but since living at the Beach I feel like a traitor leaving the best Beach month. I often see Louise Anne, and Frances. Frances and I go to the Community Concerts, Little Theatre, and often meet at The Museum of Arts for the afternoon lectures. It has been fun hearing from all of you and those who haven't written please send me something for our next letter. I do hope the New Year brings contentment and peace of mind to you and to this confused world.

1911

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin) 200 W. Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HURT (Mrs. William R. Turner) Holcombe Court, Blackstone, Virginia.

Christmas letters from Margaret Thomas Kruesi, Kathleen Cowgill, Betty Baldwin Lewis, Barbara Shand and Loulie Wilson gave me more news than I have had for some time but unfortunately none of these girls is in the 1911 lists.

Esther Keller Brown wrote that her daughter and family were moving from South America to Crawfordsville, Indiana, about one hundred miles from Muncie where Esther lives. Anne Marie studied in South America, married and has lived there ever since. Esther, of course, is delighted.

1 tried to check on the other four 1911 grads last year and have very meager information. Mary Parker is a business woman, Insurance, in Franklin, Virginia. Emma Morriss is in business in Richmond, Virginia. Alma Booth Taylor and her husband were at Berea College in Kentucky and planning to go back to China. Jennie Hurt Turner, from whom I received this information, was pretty busy acting as Fund Agent.

As for myself, I have devoted nearly the whole year to politics, having been Acting County Chairman of the Democratic party due to the death of the Chairman. I have two granddaughters, each with a southern name which pleases me very much—Jamie and Mary Lou.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY CLARK (Mrs. Clarence Bloss Rogers) 205 Beverly Road, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 50 Sherman Avenue, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Greetings to all of the class of 1913! May 1951 bring to each of you the best this world has to offer.

The response from the old crowd has been quite spotty, but we have a bit of news from here and there that may be of interest, as well as prove an incentive for others to let us hear from then, before the next issue of the News.

First—we turn the spotlight on our representative on the Alumoae Council—Eugenia Ruffington Walcott. You will all remember Eugenia as our hope for May Queen, who turned our hopes to a hoax when she dressed as Sis Hopkins and withdrew her name—Eogenia is a real personage, and if I attempted to tell you of the versatility of her activities there would be little space left for the rest of us.

Sue Slaughter writes that she spent her fifth consecutive summer at Warm Springs, Virginia, as "one of the younger set"! ("Girls, we must all go—as it is as rejuvenating as Black Strap Molasses and Yogurt") Sue ran into Martha Bell Crosby and her husband, Judge Crosby, at a party while at Wa.n. Springs.

Bessie Grammer Torrey writes that she is living with her unmarried son, Carl Grammer Torrey, who is an active reserve officer in the Air Corps Engineers, but has not been called yet. Bessie also has a married son, Donald, and a charming five year old grand-daughter, Ellen,

Vivian Mossman Groves has a married daughter with two lovely children—so she has joined the Grandmuther's Class. Vivian also has an unmarried son.

I see Henrianne Early occasionally on her visits to Atlanta, to Colonel and Mrs. Clifford Early. Henrianne looks exceptionally well On my frequent visits to my old Kentucky home, Hopkinsville, I see Sarah Cooper, who still lives there.

Elizabeth Franke Balls writes from Berkeley, California, that they expect to move nearer East next fall—to Purdue at Lafayette, Indiana.

Mary Pinkerton Kerr writes from Charlottesville that her son, John Alexander Kerr, is in his fourth year at the University of Virginia — commercial course. Mary also writes that Dr. Harley is spending the winter in Charlottesville and she sees and enjoys her very much—especially her keen and interesting discussions of her studies and activities while in New York and South Africa, Mary also writes of a very fine performance of "Green Grows the Lilaes" given by the Rotunda Stagers in which Miss Meta Glass has one of the principal roles. Mary didn't see It, but said the reports were good.

Sue Slaughter writes me that she was the onty representative of 1913 at Class Reonion in June. Miss Benedict, of course, was there and many of our friends of old days. Henrietta Washburn of 1914—and Eugenia Griffin Burnett and Nan Powell Hodges of 1910. Sue also writes the most important "class note" is to announce Miss Guion's appointment to Sweet Briar's Board of Overseers—which delights all of us.

I regret to report the death of Ruth Houser, killed in her car October 6th near Valparaiso, Indiana. She was alone, except for her little dog, and died instantly.

In these days of our years with the world in such a chaotic state, we pause-and think of "Our Tomorrow"-your children and grandchildren-our future citizens to inherit this so great nation. Our thoughts naturally dwell on the children and the type of world we are creating with our responsibility for their future confronting us. I have no children or grandchildren of my own, but I have been thinking and studying about this sorry state of affairs since 1938. I completed three manuscripts in 1946 which some day I hope to have published and dedicated to "Your Grandchildren-The Tomorrow of America and The World." The titles are: 'Where Are We Bound"?; "George Washington-A man"; and "Let Freedom Reign!-(The Evolution of Freedom)." These manoscripts were considered by the Julius Messner Foundation in their International Contest for the best book to combat intolerance. However, I did not win the prize of \$10,000, nor did they offer to publish them. I have had no rejection slips-but the letters from publishers prove very interesting reading-so some day you may hear of me, Enough about Mary Clark Rogers!

We are indeed fortunate to have so many of 1913 still with us—so bring our news records up to date. Let us hear from you—and you—and you!

1914

Class Secretary: JUHA BIVILLE (Mrs. Jonathan Yerkes) 2935 Grand Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN, (Mrs. William L. Bond) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

"The pen is mightier than the sword" or so I've been told. Mine isn't, for having written one-fourth of the class of 1914 for news—net result—one reply. Not being easily discouraged, I shall hope for more luck and much to report for the spring bulletin.

Catherine Bosson Taylor writes from "Justamere Farm" in Greensboro, N. C., "My interests are concentrated in my husband, the children, and four grandchildren on present count. Horticulture and husbandry are fast becoming a side line."

Now for my own short story. I have given up all civic activities for the present, with the exception of the Presidency of The Woman's Board of the Children's Home Society of Florida. This is a full time interest, and I love to work with underprivileged youngsters.

This Christmas was an especially happy one for our Sweet Briar junior, Rebecca, made her debut, and had as her guest another Sweet Briar junior, her roommate, Joanne O'Malley of Washington. Becky's presentation dance was Friday, December 22, a gala affair to start the holiday season, and the whirl of parties kept the two girls and our household busy.

Elizabeth Merritt Merritt, Meta Bryan Graves, Marguerite Drew Bardin, and I are the grandmothers of the Jacksonville Sweet Briar Club. It's wonderfol on Sweet Briar Day, to hear the report of college life from the younger generation. Even though forty years have passed since we jumped from the train in the cold grey dawn at Sweet Briar station, we still feel the same love and enthusiasm for our Alma Mater.

Remember! Please send in your news soon, and a wonderful Year to you all,

1920

Class Secretary: Frances Kenney (Mrs. Carlos E. Lyon) 64 Southmoreland Place, Decatur, Illinois,

Fund Agent: HELEN BEESON (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky,

My heartfelt good wishes to all for 1951! May the days between the writing and the reading of this letter bring brighter prospects for peace, the blessing we all pray for.

I am really proud of the number who replied to my last plea. (I sent cards only to those who had not responded before.) For those who continue to be "wayward," cards will be coming your way again—and soon, We need and want to know how you are faring.

Antoinette Malet's fine letter from Lozere, France, arrived just too late to be incorporated in my previous digest, but it is inspiring to read and leads one to resolve anew that a nation-ours-which lives so wondrously in her memory should and must endure! She writes only praise-for Sweet Briar, for our new college president, Dr. Pannell, and for all her experiences through several years in the United States. Antoinette spent "five enjoyable years" at Sweet Briar, two years as a student and three years as an instuctor. Following that, she taught in New York City, in Massachusetts, Ohio, and Maryland, always with real pleasure in seeing more of our country and its people. She spent several years in New York City, registering in New York University one summer, and witnessed the erection of such landmarks as the Empire State building, Rockefeller Center, George Washington Bridge, Madison Square Garden, and the Waldorf Astoria. She was in Boston in May, 1927, when Charles Lindbergh made his era-opening solo flight across the Atlantic. Writing of our United States, she said, "Populations from every nation under the sun, united in the love and enjoyment of freedom." May we keep it that way, Antoinette!

Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes' letter just missed the deadline also. She had had a busy but interesting summer overseeing the repairing and refurbishing of their home. Her resume of recent years included the information that she enlisted in the Waves in 1942, with headquarters in Washington following seven weeks of rigorous training. She was assigned to personnel work, dealing with Waves who were making a very secret device, and this experience convinced her that she wanted to continue with personnel work after the war. To which end, she later enrolled for a special course in the University of Wisconsin. Going back to real study was a chore, she saysand I can well imagine-but "Penny" joyed it, the University, and Madison. Concluding she wanted to know more of the middle West, she chose Chicago for job hunting and soon was ensconced in the personnel department of Sherwin-Williams Company, with a full schedule of hiring, firing, and counselling the two hundred and fifty women in the plant, plus editing the plant magazine. She was married in April, 1949, thereby becoming a mother to one and a grandmother to three. On last winter's trip to Florida "Penny" saw Louise Hammond Skinner in Palm Beach, and Ruth Hulburd Brown at Sea Island, Georgia. Last spring she went back to Sweet Briar with her sister Frances, Anne Schutte Nolt, and Sue Hager Rohrer, but found no classmates there to join in the 30th reunion. She enjoys the very active Chicago chapter of Sweet Briar alumnae.

Geraldine Jones Lewis has cooperated wonderfully with a long letter and more news on her Christmas card. "Gerry" was graduated from Baylor University, Waco, Texas, in 1920—was married to R. Taylor Lewis in 1921—and they live on a stock farm thirteen miles from Gainesville, Texas. Her summer was a packed one—a trip to Staunton, Virginia, for daughter Jones' graduation from Stuart Hall, a drawn-out trip home

spaced with visits en route, young house guests throughout the summer, grandchildren to "baby-sit," a huge ice cream freezer needing tri-weekly filling for the young blood, brides to be entertained, plus all the regular duties. Both daughters, Rebecca, 28, and Jones, 17, enrolled at Texas State College for Women this fall, Rebecca to do further work in sciences. She was married December 21. Whether she will continue her studies beyond June depends largely on the status of her bridegroom, who is in the Reserves.

Alleine Hicks now lives in Raleigh, North Carolina. From Sweet Briar she went on to graduate from University of North Carolina Woman's College. She wrote of Dr. Pannell's visit to Raleigh in October to take part in the inauguration of the new U. N. C. president.

Martha Stevenson Coates of Pasadena, California, writes that she has nothing important to report, but I found it very interesting to know that she is secretary of the Linda Vista Improvement Association, chairman of the Pasadena division of Sweet Briar Alumnae, and chairman of the election board of their area.

From Corinne Loncy Benson in Salem, Massachusetts, comes data of their three children. Frank II, is at Harvard; Corinne, "Jr.," graduated from Smith in 1950 with Phi Beta Kappa standing and is now teaching at Westover School, Middlebury, Connecticut. Ann, age 10, is at home—"happily," says Corinne.

In October Helen Beeson Comer visited her daughter, enrolled and happy at Notre Dame of Maryland. They went to Philadelphia to see Kentucky-Villanova football game. It must have been a joy to cheer on a homestate team such as Kentucky proved to be. Helen is encircled with Hospital Auxiliary and Red Cross work, but was counting the days until her daughter's Christmas visit.

Mary Virginia Crabbs Shaw has three fine sons. One is a senior in college, one a college sophomore, and the third a junior in high school. M. V. lives only two blocks from lloe Bowers Joel (in Crawfordsville, Indiana), and she quite regularly sees Dorothy Wallace, Louise Evans Shideler, and Emily Moon Spilman

Eleanor Judge Peterson's son, H. Gerhard, Jr., graduated from Harvard Medical College, then served interneship of one year at Montreal's Royal Victoria Hospital and one year at University of Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia. He is now specializing in radiology under Dr. Sosman, at Peter Bent Brigham hospital in Boston. He and his wife Eleanor have two little sons, Gary III, 3½ years, and Lance, 2 years. Mary Lee, the Peterson's daughter, and her husband live in Mansfield, so Eleanor can keep a loving eye on the new 2 months old granddaughter.

Christine Webster teaches English in the Carthage, Missouri, high school and is head of that department. She says her greatest achievement since Sweet Briar is her son, now a young lawyer in Carthage. He is a member of the Missouri State Legislature and for two years has been president of the Young Republicans of Missouri. Richard is also chairman of the deacons of his church.

He is married and has a little I year old son, Richard. You are more than justified in your pride, Christine.

I felt a real loss when I learned of the death of Eleanor Lynott Hackett. Shortly after the notice from the Alumnae Association I had a letter from Eleanor's husband, Robert Hackett. He said Eleanor had been in poor health for about a year but had seemed to improve some after a month's stay in Honolulu. They returned home for their son's wedding last February, spent March in Florida, then moved to Wayland, Massachusetts. The new home was a real source of happiness for Eleanor, but she was confined more and more to bed, and passed away October 21. I am sure all who remember Eleanor and her "joie de vivre" will feel her loss as I do.

Roberta Knapp Ballou writes that they have lived in California thirty years. Her husband, Kurtz, is cashier of a Long Beach bank. They have two sons—Peter is married and teaches World History, U. S. History, and Democratic Living in Redondo Union High School; Richard is with the air force navigation department (civilian capacity) at McClellan Field near Sacramento. "Bobby" says she keeps busy with "Gray Lady Corps, Red Cross, music and fun."

Braxton, Jr., oldest son of Ida Massie Valentine, was married December 19 to Mary Pratt of Gloucester, Virginia. Henry, their second son, has finished college and is with Davenport & Company, stock brokers in Richmond. The third son, Massie, has another year at Woodberry Forest School in Orange, Virginia.

Helen Miller Kavanagh has been married thirty years and has three daughters. The oldest is married, living in Jacksonville, Florida, and Helen was spending January with the family. She says the Sweet Briar alumnae group in Wilmington is a very active and enjoyable group. She and Polly Bissell Ridler are the "seniors" of the group.

Geraldine Ball Bewsher, Tampa, Florida, sees nearby members of '21 class often. She has been busy and distressed with the critical illness of her father, who passed away in November.

It seemed good to hear from Virginia Lovell Haggart after all these years. She sent a change of address which attaches to a new one story colonial home on the banks of the Red River in Fargo, North Dakota. Sounds good, doesn't it? Virginia spent her junior year of college at North Dakota State College in Fargo, and then graduated from University of Wisconsin. She is a grandmother now—to a 5 months old boy.

A new home some time recently for Dorothy Whitley Smyth. Planning the decorating of said home and hard work in her husband's law office keep Dot jumping. She promises a long letter soon, which I shall be awaiting.

From Betty Lea Apgar came a Christmas greeting and news. She has two sons—both graduates of Princeton, both in the Navy, and both married. The older son has two children, and the younger son was on the "waiting" list at the time Betty wrote. Bet-

ty's parents of 84 and 80 years live with her, Madeline Bigger is near enough that Betty sees her occasionally.

That is the "story" for now. No doubt I have presented this news in a very dull fashion but I assure you I had very little time to work on it, what with holiday duties and gaiety. I feel very brave to put the new address at the head of this letter—but here's hoping we can be moved by the time the magazine reaches you. We have reservations in Florida for February 15—want very much to have the moving over before that. If the contractor "comes through," my next letter will be from the area of warm sands. Adios!

1922

Class Secretary: MARION WALKER (Mrs. L. K. Neidlinger) 3 Flm Street, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Fund Agent: ALICE BABCOCK (Mrs. Charles 1. Simons) Box 388, Columbia 1, S. C.

Having one grandchild is exciting enough, but to have two—one brand new—and to have them both here for Christmas, along with their admiring aunts and parents, was just about perfect fon for the old folks. Suppose you all felt as we did—let us keep this Christmas, and remember it always.

More news of our capable classmates; Minnie Long Wilson is a government transportation specialist with the General Accounting Office, (thanks to our Dr. Morenus' mathematics, she says). Children—eight, plus a precious nephew they have raised. Five boys and three girls and all of them sound as smart as their mama. Think this accomplishment over, and take off your hat to the Wilsons.

Grizzelle Thomson is chairman of the mathematics departments at the Junior High in Norfolk where she teaches. She attended an interesting workshop this summer and later went to an adult camp in Vermont.

Bus Fobl Kerr and Charlie attended the V. M. I. - University game this fall—their Charles graduates from the University this year. They went on down to Richmond with Lydia Purcell Wilmer and her hosband and over to Sweet Briar for step-singing. The Kerrs have built a "Gunnison" home (prefabricated) and have settled down to the "easiest kind of living possible."

A note from our Mary Monson on her Christmas card, which I was so glad to have. She and her Mother have moved from an old house into a new one. Her Mother has been an invalid for three years, so there is little time for trips, but Mary expresses the hope of us all making the 1952 reonion.

Alice Babcock Simons keeps busy with three boys (and the '22 Fund). The boys are still growing (and we wish the same could be said about our class report). The oldest Simons boy is off to prep school, at Darlington in Rome, Georgia, but the twins are still at home to keep things buzzing.

Gert Dally Massie has also moved—not far—a good 4 iron shot away, she says.

A card from Alice Earley Clendenning from Iowa City, Iowa. No news-just best

wishes. I shall pursue her by penny post card and report to you.

Not too many of you recipients of the penny pust cards took time to send the other half back. Bot I still have hopes—and those of you who haven't been called upon yet—brace yourselves—it's coming.

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. E. C. Ivey, Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

At long last we can boast of a grandmother—Louise Wolf Stark's eldest son became the father of Seth Warner Stark on May 23. Congratulations!

Jane Becker Clippinger and her hasband and three children spent part of the summer in Bermuda and loved it.

Lucy Holmes Carson Haddow's new address is: 793 Palmer Road, Bronxville, New York,

Adelaide Harris Holmes' son, Jimmy, went K. A. at Virginia this fall,

I do hope all of you had a grand Christmas and will have a glorious 1951, Please tell me all about anything that I can pass on to our class.

1927 Reunion Year

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Daphne Bunting (Mrs. L. K. Blair) 42 Kenwood Avenue, Worcester 5, Massachusetts.

Thank you for contributing to Sweet Briar for 1950-51. Each of you reading this should take it as a personal compliment, because I don't believe any one of us seeds in news without the hope that others will do the same—Result: this column which we all share pride in. Don't you think it is terrific this time?

Maude Adams Smith's greatest outside interest is the League of Women Voters in which she is very active. Although Maude and her husband are both graduates of the University of Illinois, Sweet Briar gets its share of her affection too. She enjoys the occasional alumnae get-togethers in Boston—but in 15 years has only met three members of our class there.

Babe Mbers Foltz and Tom, with another couple, also from Ft, Smith, Arkansas, took a tremendous trip in the late fall driving to Boxton via Sweet Briar, Williamsburg, Washington and back through Cleveland where they visited Tom's brothers. In New York they met up with a lot of old friends from Little Rock (Babe's sixter lives just outside of New York). Much feteing and carrying on! Babe says the next time she will quiet down—can you believe it?

The Hydes (Canilla Alsop) recommend The Homestead for complete relaxation after a cottage at Virginia Beach for six weeks. Camilla, Jr., is attending Mount Vernon Junior College and is very happy there. She enjoyed going to Charlottesville for football games, etc., so Camilla and Ed had a chance to have a glimpse of her when week-ending at the Farmington Country Clob.

Evie Anderson Tull and Dick left on December 1st for a vacation in San Francisco.

Tabo Brown Houd came up to Bronxville for Mary Gladys' daughter's wedding. Virginia Wilson Robbins asked me over to have lunch with them. Tabo was in fine fettle and looked wonderful. It was a real treat to see her after all these years.

When Madeline and Mac Wood took Beth down to William and Mary in the fall they were in Norfolk for a time and saw Kitty Wilson Garnett for a brief chat. She is reported to be as gay and full of energy as always.

Thank you, Daphne Bunting Blair for your letter to us asking for contributions to the Alumnae Fund. I am sure your effor: has brought results. Also, many thanks for the plug for me, it sustains me at this moment when I am typing in the midst of Xmas wrappings, etc.

Daphne had the pleasure of seeing Louise Collins Schroeder and her eldest son, Jed, in the fall when they were looking over colleges for him for 1951-52. Daphne says that Dickie Dickinson Robbios and Louise are planning to be at our 25th.

Had a wonderful letter from Mary Carpenter Temple (Mrs. Charles B.) who lives in Danville, Virginia. She moved from Orlando, Florida, to Danville several years ago and used to see Mary Opie Meade Bailey quite often until Mary Opie moved from Danville. The Temples have two children, Betsy, 13, and Charles, Jr., 10.

Elizabeth Cates Wall has rented her house in New Canaan, Connecticut, and is preparing to open an antique shop in Highlands, N. C., next summer.

Elizabeth Chaffinch Hornbacker graduated from the University of Maryland in 1927 after attending Sweet Briar. She married Dr. John H. Hornbacker in 1932. They have one son, John, who is 13. Elizabeth says that they have stopped at Sweet Briar several times on their way to taking John to Camp Greenbrier.

Elisabeth Mather Chaplin's daughter, Ann, is attending St. Margaret's at Tappahannock, Virginia

Eleanor Errin Bollock's eldest son, Curtis, is at the University of Alabama.

A day, not so long ago, when Connie Van Ness was coming oot, who should call but Alice Eskesen Ganzel who had two important callers—Dot Garland Weeks and her very nice hosband. Alice asked us over for cocktails—we went as soon as I could get Connie off the train, and had a grand time. I don't know of anything more joyous than to meet up with contemporaries who seem not to have aged a bit, As a matter of fact I have concluded that the class of '27 were given something outside the usual curriculum—joy of life—it seems to be universal in the class of '27. Don't you agree?

Dot's son is at Syracuse and her daughter at New Jersey University.

When she wrote, Alice Gibbon Shuford was in a home town Follies—scene "When Mother was a Vamp," dresses of the early twenties, Charleston, etc. Can you imagine anything more fun to see? Maybe we can inveigle a repeat performance at our 25th.

Helen Goffigan Wills tells about her children: Helen, 21, is a senior at Randolph-Macon; Woller, 15, is at Virginia Episcopal School.

Emilie Halsell Marston tells of a wonderful Sweet Briar reunion in her living room in Baltimore. Guests included Eleanor Harned Arp, and her husband who were visiting their son and his wife, Dottie Hamilton Davis and Allan and Mary Rich Robertson. Emilie's daughter, Nancy, was married on December 30 and is living in Pasadena, California.

The Sweet Briar Fashion Show and Tea in the fall in Baltimore was reported a great success.

Wilburn Hampton Rogers' son, Van K., Jr., is in his senior year at Mississippi Southern.

Gwin Harris, after all these years, we are orerjoyed to hear all your news. She married Beverley St. George Tucker about five years ago and lived in Włashington, D. C., for four years. "Bev" was a Colonel in the Army, hence Washington, but at the time she wrote was in civilian life. They had recently moved to San Angelo, Texas, Gwin's original home, to take over the ranches of part of Gwin's father's estate. Her address is 1324 South Madison Street, San Angelo, Texas. We certainly are glad to get it, Gwin has two children, Patricia Anne Scott, and Jimmy Harris Scott.

The Johnsons (Marie Langford) have three children away; Charles, 20, enlisted in the Navy and is at Great Lakes; Grace, 18, is a sophomore at Smith; Joya, 15, is at Stuart Hall, Staunton, Virginia.

Virginia Kaake became Mrs. Donald P. Setter in 1927. After Sweet Briar, Virginia went to University of Minnesota and later to Cornell. Her husband is an architect and also a graduate of Cornell.

Ibby Luck Hammond's husband, Hall Hammond, was reelected by a smashing majority, in the midst of a Republican Landslide, as Attorney-General of Maryland. We send our congratulations to them.

Tootie Maybank Williams does have fun. She visited Claire (Hanner) and Wylie Arnold in their Beach cottage at Garden City Beach last summer—spent a night with Sally Jamison and to top it off, Billy Quisenberry Marks spent a week end with Tootie and Tigh.

In the spring Anna Patton Thrasher wrote me a nice letter part of which you will enjoy the quote "If and when I ever have any news I'll surely let you know. More than likely it will be my obituary since I go again this year to do my bit at our diocesean youth camp." She hasn't been heard from since, suppose she is O.K.? Anna knows Mrs.

Pannell and thinks we are indeed fortunate to have her as President of Sweet Briar.

Pauline Payne Backus says she will be back for our reunion in '52 definitely. Watch our for her—she has all sorts of rejuvenating schemes in mind at this point.

Julia Pollard teaches history in one of the Richmond Junior High Schools. She has been working on a Textbook History of Richmond and hopes to have it ready to go to press in '52. She and Peggy Walton McLester have been working on a Special Fund for a teacher they both had 31 years ago.

It was good to hear from Margaret Powell Oldham who lives in Onancock, Virginia. Her husband graduated from William and Mary and is Deputy Clerk of Circuit Court of Accomac County.

Billy Quisenberry Marks saw Comfy on her way to and from Dallas last summer. She said it was great fun.

Jerry Reynolds Dreisbach's youngest daughter is song leader of the freshman class at Sweet Briar. Georgia, who is now at the University of Indiana after two years at Sweet Briar, is chairman of the Kappa House. She was the only senior to be chosen and was elected to the Student Opinion Committee of the Town Hall Board.

Helen Smyser Talbot has been president of the P.T.A. Belltown School for two years. The Talbots have three children—Peter, 13; David, 7; and Jean, 5.

Mary Reade Copenhaver's husband is Registrar at the Asheville School for boys. They have two children, Elizabeth, who is a freshman at University of North Carolina, and Mary, who is a senior.

The Durhams (Jo Snowdon) came east to spend Thanksgiving with their son, Taylor, who is a student at Middlesex. The Cranes enjoyed cocktails with them in New York. Jo is also a definite for our 25th.

We express our deepest sympathy to Virginia Stephenson who lost her mother last year. Virginia's job keeps her traveling all over the state and two or three times outside the state each year. However, she has bought a new house and is busy decorating and furnishing it.

Frances Street, Ruth Lowrance Street's daughter, is House President of Manson. Ruth was on campus in October when they had the first step-singing.

Lucy Orgill Genette's son, Sidney, is a senior at Duke.

Very nice to hear from Anne Watson Soule. Her husband is a graduate of New York University and is an Aero, Research Scientist. They have two children—Sam, 14 and Marianne, 12. Their home is in Hampton, Virginia.

When Mary Elizabeth Turner Baker wrote she was eagerly awaiting the Christmas reunion of her family, she and her two little ones were in Florida, her eldest, Betty, at Wellesley, while Louise, 15, was overseeing the household for her father in Louisville.

We are very happy to hear from Kathryn Reid Emmott who lives in Douglas, Arizona. After attending Sweet Briar she graduated from Wooster, Ohio, in 1927 and after spending some time in Europe owned a Hosiery shop before marrying in 1931. The Emmots have two daughters, Kathryn, 18. 1 student at the University of Arizona; and Susan, who is 16.

From Racine, Wisconsin, we hear from Dorothy Warner Hall (isn't it wonderful to hear from so many?). After graduating from the University of Wisconsin she did case work for three years. She married T. Faxon Hall in 1929 and they have one daughter, Mary Lou "Bunny" who is a senior in High School. Dorothy regrets Bunny cannot enter Sweet Briar because she has not had enough language. Wish we could do something about that!

We have heard from Clara Wheeler too. She received her M.A. from the University of Kentucky and afterwards taught at the Bowling Green College of Commerce there. She is now teaching in Bethel Woman's College and has been there for six years. Bethel Woman's College is in Hopkinsville so Clara has seen Madeline Brown Wood occasionally when the latter has been home for a visit.

When Beth Williams Cadigan had an unexpected operation last summer, her children were busy and occupied with interesting jobs. Dick, 13, was at Camp Dudley; Judy, 17, was in Woods Hole caring for Dean and Mrs. Copeland's three children; and Jeanne, 20, a junior at Wheelock, had a wonderful job at Tyler Place Inn, Highgate Springs, Vermont, supervising small children.

Kitty Wilson Garnett tells something of the activities of her busy family. Maria, 19, has been rehearsing like mad for a play. "The" Jr. played varsity football (halfback) for Norfolk Academy. "The" Sr. is studying Latin American History at University of Virginia—William and Mary extension in Norfolk. Kitty says the extension is as big as William and Mary. She does almost daily substitute work in High School.

Virginia Wilson Robbins and her family visited Virginia's parents in Cape Charles in November. We are very pleased that Mrs. Wilson takes such an interest in us and our activities. She frequently sends clippings to Red from the local periodicals, including Maggie Leigh Hobbs and Libbo Mathews Wallace and their daughters when they were at Sweet Briar for Parents Day.

AND NOW: We come to the last and best part of this report which is Maggie Leigh Hobbs' own account of Parents Day.

"It was really such fun going to Sweet Briar for Parents Day and I got such a kick out of it. I hope that all of 1927 who have daughters may have the same experience. Peggy rooms in Reid just down the hall from Dolly Wallace (Lib Mathews' daughter who is Reid's House President). The dormitory has been redecorated in pastel paint and the rooms look very attractive. The sitting rooms are comfortably and tastefully furnished. There were greens and fall leaves in all the buildings, artistically done by Bebe Gilcbrist Barnes on a visit the previous week. Something has been added since our day!

"We had two beautiful fall days and the campus looked lovely. The new library is most impressive as well as the gymnasium. I think Helen McMahon and Gert Prior should be congratulated on the Book Shopit is quite a shop! I was sorry not to see Helen Mac and Dan Boone-I heard that they were away for the week end, closing their very successful summer camp in North Carolina for the winter. We had lunch in the refectory-and never in the 1920's did we have such a delicious meal there. Peggy says the food is good all the time. At lunchcon we were introduced to Mrs. Pannell. We all liked her immediately. We enjoyed neeting her individually again at Sweet Brian House. The faculty were there and it was nteresting to meet Peggy's professors as well as to see and chat with Mrs. Wailes who taught many of us sociology back in 1927. Peggy was surprised to find out that Miss Rogers was also Director of Athletics in our day. Sweet Briar House looked lovely and in traditional keeping with its history. The boxwood and magnolia are still as beautiful and as imposing as ever-

"Of course Lib Mathews Wallace and 1 had a wonderful time reminiscing about the years 1923-27 and I loved meeting her two fine boys and Dolly who is a darling. Harry and Hobby, our husbands, took it all very well and seemed to enjoy Sweet Briar almost as much as Lib and I did. Hobby insisted on calling me 'the old Grad' which aged me at least ten years and put me in my place. It was fun to see Dottie Reinburg Fuller again who has a daughter in the sophomore class and to talk with Eugenia Goodall Ivey over the phone. I was disappointed not to se-Edna Lee Gilchrist who lives on Sweet Briar grounds and who gave the daughters of alumnae a wonderful party earlier in the year. Peggy tells me that Julia Reynolds Dreisbach has a most attractive daughter also in the freshman class and I was sorry not to have met her this trip, but Parents Day was so successful I am sure I'll find some excuse to go back again sometime this year. Lib thinks maybe May Day might be the excuse we are looking for and I hope it can be arranged.

"For those of you who haven't been able to go back for some time, it seems to me Sweet Briar has changed only for the better and we can he justly proud of our Alma Mater."

1929

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HODGSON (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia.

The most interesting news from Mary Archer Bean Eppes—after a rather grim summer of serious illnesses and operations the family has now recovered and is in blooming health again. They have moved to Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, where Jimmy is now Associate Professor in the Department of Mechanical Engineering at Lehigh University—Beanie wrote that they had found a darling house just two miles from Bethlehem



Lisa Guigon Shinberger, '29, with twins, Jane Randolph and John Barclay.

which had belonged to friends and they had also been lucky enough to sell their house in Cambridge so they are now looking forward to life in Bethlehem again after seven years in Cambridge. Their two sons, Jamie and Bennett "seem happier than ever at St. Paul's. We are proud of Bennett's fine grades but alas, his high notes are going down and we have heard the last of his soprano solos. However, he is very happy in his extracurricular activities, choir, football, squash and cross-country. Jamie is editor of the yearbook and in charge of the sale of the St. Paul's Record, which was made by the Choir and Glee Club. His main interest this fall has been football and we are proud that he was awarded his letter. Best wishes to all the Eppes for many happy years in your new home!

Louise Dailey Sturhahn and her husband Ed also have a new home. They have bought a farm about four miles from Purcellville in Virginia. They lived in Washington while they completely "did over" the old stone farm house.

A call from Emily Braswell Perry who was in town this fall with her husband Bill, for an Education Association meeting, reported her two "cowboy" sons in fine fettle. She and Bill stopped in Charlottesville on their way home to Chapel Hill for a football game.

Mary Shelton Clark came to town with her husband who was also attending a convention—bankers this time. They stayed in Westchester but Mary and I managed a grand long talk as well as a luncheon with our respective husbands—quite a success as a good time was had by all. (I might add here that Cornelia Otis Skinner can be all wrong about a reunion of schoolmates!)

A very nice surprise the other day was seeing Emma Riely Lemaire and meeting her attractive French husband. Her stepson recently arrived from France to go to school here not speaking a word of English and Emma says her French isn't what it should be—oh dear!

The Sweet Briar Day tea was a most enjoyable affair given in the home of Elizabeth Scheuer Maxwell. The honoree was Dr. Connie Guion, a new member of the Board of Overseers, and there were a few faculty members, too, including Dr. Crawford and a new professor of romance languages, Dr. Hutchinson and his wife. Dr. Crawford sold me on the splendid idea of spending the summer at Sweet Briar, either staying at the Inn or taking an apartment or even a house. There is tennis, swimming, scenery and coolness so what more could you ask? Dr. Lyman, now at Union Theological Seminary in New York, also attended.

I had a nice talk with Edith Durrell Marshall who is an ex member of the S. B. Alumnae Council from Cincinnati who is visiting here for the holidays. She told me that Polly McDiarmid Scrodino was getting along fine.

A Christmas card from Amelia Hollis Scott, our illustrious Alumnae Association President, promised a long letter soon with special news. Wish the rest of you would send some, too (plaintive voice).

1930

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Mona Stone (Mrs. Thornton A. Green) McMillan Farm, Marshfield, Wisconsin.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 5th Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

Here is another deadline to be met, and very little with which to meet it, as almost no news has found its way out here to me!

I had a brief but grand visit with Alice Blake Crane in Madison over a lunch table last November. Alice is kept busy coping with her small son, Jeremy, who is now attending kindergarten. To my regret I was not in Madison long enough to see the young man. Alice and Frank and Jeremy spend a bit of each summer at their camp in the Flambeau region of nothern Wisconsin.

Marge Sturges Moose is the only one who has written since my last attempt to report the news. She is now living in Birmingham, Alabama. Marge sent me a cute picture of son "Robin," who is thriving.

The Alumnae Office reports that Sally Gammon, daughter of Jarvis Scele Gammon, and Beverly Smith, daughter of Dorothy Dabney Smith, are freshmen this year at Sweet Briar. So with mine we now have three daughters of 1930 back at SBC.

And now my friends, since no news with which to fill this column is forthcoming, let's open the nominations for class secretary for next year. I agreed to only one year at this, hoping there would be time to scramble around and find someone to take over for a longer period. If any of you would volunteer you would have the blessing of us all I really have not the time to do the thing properly, and have to find someone by June. I would like to nominate Liz Copeland Norfleet. With her experience in newspaper work and present contacts with many alumnaz, Liz should make us a perfect class secretary.

May the new year bring us all closer to Peace on Earth and Good Will to All Men.

193 t

REUNION YEAR

Class Scretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Natalie Roberts (Mrs. W. S. Foster) 2417 Lynchburg Avenue, Roanoke, Virginia.

A card came from Peg Ferguson Bennett in late September with the news that she was resigning as Registrar of Olivet College with the hope that the added rest would help her recover from arthritis. They will continue to live there for her husband is Dean of the College. The Bennetts managed a trip to Virginia last summer-stopping for a quick look at Sweet Briar, which they found as lovely as ever-but naturally very quiet at that particular season. Their son, Dexter, is back at Cranbrook School for his third year, and Stephen is in the fifth grade locally. I know that all of you join me in wishing Peg a quick and complete recovery in the future.

Another of our classmates who was back at Sweet Briar this summer is Ellen Eskridge Sanders. As you recall, Ellen's home is in Amherst and so the Sanders' spent their vacation there and the two children especially enjoyed the lake at the Briar. While there they met the Pannell boys also. Ellen saw Beck Strode Lee at Kenmore. On returning to Washington she expected to be very busy with the Woman's Club, also P.T.A. and Church work—the latter including Sunday School teaching. She also mentioned that she sees both Jean Sprague Hulvey and Vira Rose Whitebead Morse occasionally.

Gillette Hilton Pritchard and her husband have left Chicago and since early September have been located in Morganfield, Kentucky, as Gill's husband is at Camp Breckenridge. Both find Morganfield a pleasant change from the big city, and I am certain that their active young son must be enjoying it, too.

Aggie Cleveland Sandifer wrote me a letter containing several interesting news items. First and foremost—Martha McCowen Burnet had a son, John Alexander, born around mid-October. Mart's oldest son is a freshman in college this year and there are two girls at home. What fun they must be having with the new brother. Aggie and Bill spent a weekend in Atlanta with Hazel Stamps Collins and her husband, and attended the Kentucky-

Tech game. Later the Collinses had a party for them and there were five Briarites present. The Sandifers are building a house—sounds exciting but rather hectic in these times! Prudence, their older daughter, attended Camp Greystone last summer with Jean and Lucy Alexander, daughters of I ucy Moulthrop Alexander.

I had hoped to get my daughter, Jane, and Polly Woodward Hill's Jane together at the Sadler Wells Ballet in Cincinnati for at least an intermission chat but the Hills sacrificed the Ballet for the Princeton Triangle Show at young Jane's suggestion. I am sure that at 14 I would have made the same choice. Polly and Bob were in New York in October—saw "South Pacific" but found it disappointing without Pinza.

When I heard from Mary Stewart Kelso Littell in October, she and her husband had just returned from Tryon, North Carolina, where they had spent a week enjoying the golf and horseback riding. It seems that Stewart's daughter, Carolyn, is quite a horse woman in her own right, having won the Hunter Horsemanship Class at the Indiana State Fair in September. Later she took First and Second Place at the Ft. Wayne Charity Horse Show. She's attending Indiana University this year and plans to major in Fine Arts and minor in Education. Since Camp Atterbury has been reactivated (40,000 strong) Stewart is very busy with Red Cross work. She and her husband hope to go to Arizona in February if all goes well,

I was disappointed in not getting to attend the Sweet Briar Luncheon honoring four new freshmen in Columbus last September. For, with a son entering W & L this year I was especially interested in the new "crop" at our Alma Mater. However, as things worked out, he has done all right with mama's assistance and has found his way to the Briar on most week ends. My biggest thrill, which was touched with nostalgia, came when he called us from there on Thanksgiving Day having just enjoyed a marvelous dinner in the Refectory.

Needless to say, there has been a definite gap in my life this fall, with only one child at home, but chanffeiring my sub-deb daughter could be a full-time job if I succumbed to it. She has managed to get herself involved in everything from pounding the cymbals in the school band to heading a volley ball team.

What with our new Ice Arena here in Troy, I, too, am becoming a bit athletic in my old age. However, my first appearance on ice skates almost proved to be my last as I ended up in the hospital with left arm in a cast. No, I didn't fall—I was pusbed. Since then I have limited myself to square and folk dancing and bowling—so am managing to stay on my feet. Nevertheless, I intend to go back to ice skating after the first of the year so you had better write me so that I can record the news quickly—for who knows, it might be my right arm next time!

I know this reaches you too late to wish you a Merry Christmas, so will confine myself to wishing you all the best in the year of 1951.

1932

Class Secretary: Marjorie Ward (Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr.) 2204 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Fund Agent: MILORED GIBBONS 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

Virginia Bellamy Ruffin wrote me in September that she and her husband had a grand summer at their cottage at Wrightsville Beach. They went to Roaring Gap for a week in June to put their daughter, Suzanne, in Camp Silver Pines for two months. Suzanne is cleven years old. Their son, Peter, aged nine, went to Camp Morehead for a month. With only their youngest, Virginia, aged three, at home it was much too peaceful and they were glad when camp ended. Virginia saw Virginia Hall Lindley in June when she visited Mary Lynn Carlson King at Wrightsville and again at Roaring Gap. It was their first reunion in ten years. Hazel

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR YOUR DAUGHTER?

If they include college, we shall be glad to consider — with you — her preparation.

Please address ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL (Epis.)
Box BA, Charlottesville, Va.

Our location is interesting and accessible; our experience is varied; our curriculum (grades VII-XII) is well-rounded; our emphasis is individual, based on the principles of Christian democracy.

Headmistress: Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Randolph V A. B. Bryn Mawr, M.A. Univ. of Va.

Dean: Miss Catherine Offley Coleman A.B. Sweet Briar, M.A. Mills Stamps Collins called Virginia from Wilmington, North Carolina, during the summer. She had been at a beach nearby. Virginia didn't see Hazel, but enjoyed chatting with her.

Fleanor Mattingly Littlepage writes from Norfolk that "there is nothing new about me or mine. 'Mine' consists of one M.D. husband and two love birds. I stay quite busy delivering babies for other people, but have none of my own."

It was fon to hear from Amalie Frank Kohn after all these years. George and Amalie had a 16th wedding anniversary in December and they have lived in Atlanta since their marriage. They have two daughters, Jacquelyn, 912, and Judy, 5. George is General Manager of Grier's Almanac Publishing Company. Amalie sees Lib Donglass Foote once in a while.

Marion Malm Fowler stopped at Sweet Briar while on a trip south to show her girls the college in hopes this will inspire them to go there. They are 13½ and 11½ so it won't be long before they will be planning to go to college. Marion's husband, Mac, is doing graduate work in prosthetic dentistry at the University of Michigan and hopes to get his Masters Degree in June.

Virginia Squibb Flynn has just moved to Darien, Connecticut. Her hosband was transferred to New York City and they were sad about leaving Winchester, Massachosetts, but are liking Connecticut more and more. Suibble's oldest son, Billy, aged 13, played on the Junior High Football team this fall and Michael looks like a football prospect in the near future. Sue Burnett Davis visited Squibble in October and they had a grand time together.

Elizabeth Job Jopp says she wrote from under their snowdrift this weik end before Thanksgiving in Pikeville, Kentocky. The Jopps had big plans for a Thanksgiving week end on a Virginia farm with some of their friends but the weather man stopped them in their tracks, Jobie and Gos drove 3,400 miles on their vacation to Key West, New Orleans, etc., and didn't see a single Briarite. However, she did talk to Betty Uber Fby on the telephone. Betty is just back from California on a pleasore trip killing time while her hosband, George, closed up an ice show in London, England. George is comptroller of the Harris Amusement Company. A letter from Ruth Kerr mentions the same blizzard. Ruth is busy with Girl Scout work and her Hamilton House is coming along very nicely. Wasn't her brochure handsome? I hope that it will bring her lots of business.

Thanks to a card from Martha McBroom Shipman I have some news of Jane White Borton. Jane said her Janey is a freshman, Bill a sixth grader, and Bob "oor high voltage charge." Janey has a horse, Smokey, and between riding and skiing they manage to get their exercise. Bill, Sr., is in charge of Atomic Medical Defense of the State of Oregon and is busier than ever.

Charlotte Magothin writes from Deerwood, Minnesota, that she has just spent ten days in Washington visiting her brother and his family. Her brother is in the Air Force. Charlotte had lunch with Helen Pratt Graff while there and enjoyed seeing her again. Charlotte's younger sister is being married January 5, so added to the usual Christmas rush, her life seems to be a continual bedlam,

From Cockeysville, Maryland, Anne Mac-Rae writes that she is very busy and happy in her work, assisting a bosy and progressive country doctor and having fun in her free time. Anne went to Bogota, Columbia, last sammer to visit her brother, which was very pleasant, but "no revolutions."

I will quote Alice Dabney Parker's card in full: "We have had a very fine and busy year. I went to the Symposium of the Arts at S. B. C. in March and was so thrilled and impressed by it that I wished the whole world could have been there. I went to New York in May and again in October, saw all the outstanding plays and did a little bit of everything. The second time I stayed a few nights with Betty Allen Magruder who has a charming apartment, which includes her office now that she's a practicing psychiatrist. She stays busy all day and early evenings, but we had some rare sessions in the wee small hours which carried me back to the Briar Patch, Irene Kellogg was in the City at the same time and we had a grand reunion. She is much better now after a long and grueling ordeal when one of her vertebrae kept jumping out of place. She has returned to Daytona Beach. My two girls and I spent most of the summer in Charlottesville. My older daughter gave her first dance at Thanksgiving-a rather awe-inspiring occasion for me. I am trying to be an organist these days in the little Episcopal Church, and am getting a tremendous kick out of trying to learn what I am doing,"

There were a few notes on my Christmas cards. Betsy Higgins Plummer writes from Tampa that she hasn't any news except that the Plommers have been spending a few weeks painting their house inside and out, the outside was done by professionals, but they did the inside walls themselves, and they are pleased with the whole idea. Ruth Remon Wenzel says Helen Nightingale Gleason and Iim Gleason were in Washington this fall during the American Bar Association Meetings and they had a fine time catching up on all the news. Sarah Phillips Crenshaw says that she hasn't been on north for a year, but has been in New Orleans several times. She and Pete both seem to keep busy and on the go constantly,

The Crosses were very doll doring Christmas, for Wardy, our youngest son, and I were more or less housebound with whooping cough, of all things. I didn't get to the Alumnae Representative meeting in Washington on January 6 for that reason.

In so many of the cards I have received since taking on this job of class secretary you have said that you are not active in your local Sweet Briar Clubs. I do hope you will have a change of heart, for Swest Briar needs your help through her clubs and you are missing a lot of fun. Please do write me all of your news.

1933

Class Secretary: Doris Crane (Mrs. Samuel C. Loveland, Jr.) 331 Chester Avenue, Moorestown, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: GERALDINE MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

Response to my cards was quite gratifying considering the time of the year.

A card too late for the last column came from Hawaii. Marge Gubelman Hastert was vacationing on the island of Kanai when my card arrived. She was busy getting the children ready for school. Her other activities include Den Mother for Cub Scouts and occupational theraphy at the Mental Hospital. Another invitation comes from Marge to all classmates. If anyone goes to Hawaii, be sure to look her up!

Mary Elizabeth Clemons Porzelius sent an answer a little too late. She, her husband Al, Bettie B, and Susan spent a night at the Boxwood Inn. The Porzeliuses took their children to Washington, Philadelphia and Williamsburg. Earlier in the summer they had taken the two girls by plane to Kentucky. Having experienced all modes of travel, Bettie B, and Susan are now airminded.

Commuting from her farm ten miles out of Spartanburg claims most of the time of Lena Jones Craig. She has two children—Susan, 8, and Tommy, 6. Lena is on the Charity League Board and interested in Garden Club work. She sees Emma Hill; who is Mrs. Lewis Boyd now.

A card from Connie Murray Weller of Princeton reports no personal news, but she had met Sime Stockton Griswold on the street and Sime told her that Jossie Jones Garlick was in Princeton on November 26, the day after our hurricane. Sime had seen Jossie who looked wonderfol and just as she had in 1930. At the end Connie slips in the fact that she has four children and a very nice husband. Good heavens! I do believe it's Jossie who has the above. Connie will have to send a card for the next issue to let us know just who is struggling with four!

Elizabeth Schlen Stainbrook is still living in the country—Branford, Connecticat, to be exact. Her husband, Edward, is an assistant professor of psychiatry at Yale Medical School. Judith, their daughter, is 4. They all went back to Virginia for Christmas. Elizabeth reports that Betty Taylor Antrim has her third son, born in November. Betty still lives in Richmond. Things are the same with Elizabeth and she hopes they will continue so in this uncertain world. Amen.

A lovely house and a wonderful life keep Ella Jesse Latham content in Alexandria, Virginia, where her husband, Bob, teaches at Episcopal High School. Penny, aged 9, is in the fourth grade and average, adds Ella, with a "Thank goodness" tucked in. Son Joe, 8, third grade, is all boy but both add up to loads of fun. Ella corresponds from time to time with Sue Graves Stubbs and Susalee Belser Norris,

From Brookline, Massachusetts, a card written by Langhorne Watts Austen reveals that she is having a busy time managing a maidless household including three children. The oldest is now going out in the evenings so for the first time the Austens are waiting up for her to come in. Langhorne is on the Altar Guild at church and works weekly for the hospital Thrift Shop plus helping with the Community Fund, etc. Doubt if Langhorne can now report no snow in Boston as she did on card.

Helen Martin of Ambler, Pa., visited Janet Martin Person on her vacation this year. Helen bought a horse last spring but is beginning to think she is a lit'l bit past the age. Hope to hear more later about what Helen is doing.

Cotton Skinner Shepherd modestly writes of not much news but it seems that life is far from dull for them! In the fall, Cotton and her husband went to San Juan, Puerto Rico, and to St. Thomas, Virgin Islands, for a short time. In November another vacation (from what kind of business, please) they divided between New York and family visits in Raleigh and Greenville, N. C. They are now back in Miami bracing themselves for the coming "season" which promises to be busier than ever.

Four daughters leave Margaret Austin Johnson little time for her own interests and I can well imagine. The Johnsons live a sort of "You can't take it with you" type of hilarious family life that is worth everything.

It seems amazing how many of us have four children. Californian Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts is breathless keeping up with the social life of her three boys, 13, 11, and 7 and one spoiled girl of 5! Undaunted she goes each Sunday to teach a class of 25 teen-agers in Sunday School. Most of the time Charlotte feels she is miles behind them but she doesn't worry about the future of this country knowing so many good citizens now growing up.

Another classinate with four! Karen, 10; Sandra, 9; David, 7; and Peter 2, belong to Elizabeth (Libby) Giesen Lindsay. Libby has a big house—no maid—and above all, she has started a little photographic business of her own which has become more fun than anything that she's done up to now. She took all her children to Wisconsin for the summer where they had a maryelous time.

A card from Jane Martin Person tells us more about Helen. It now can be told that Helen also vacationed in Avalon, New Jersey, and that "nag" referred to on Helen's card wins an occasional ribbon at shows around Ambler. Jane and her husband are still farming at Stanchfield, Minnesota, but they hope never to experience another drought like last year. The Persons are expecting their third "blessed event" in June.

So glad to hear from Mary Bess Roberts Waynick among others. Mary Bess has moved again from Roanoke to Norfolk and is now living on the Naval Base in Quarters P-36. She has been in Roanoke a year and was formerly in Newport News. She is interested in bridge, gardening, sewing and books as well

as dancing and office work. To this Marv Bess adds a job, a small house and a dng. All adds up to quite an active life. She finds much satisfaction in the ALUMNAE NEW; as I hope you all do.

Malcolm and Jean tan Horne Baber sent an attractive Christmas card on which Jean wrote that son Malcolm is in first grade and Bruce is just in everything. She and husband and older son spent a few weeks in Santa Fe last summer. It was Mac's first train trip and he loved every minute of traveling. A small jaunt to Canada completed the Baber's travels for the year. Jean's house, children and dog make plans almost useless as you all know.

Anne Marvin writes that in October she started taking a business course at the Jefferson School of Commerce in Charlottesville. It is most interesting, Anne says, and adds that she is working her head off (even studying harder than when at Sweet Briar). Someone asked her what she planned to do with her course when she finished it and her answer was—take a vacation to recuperate.

The perpetual motion of the holiday season has me still in a whirl, but I sincerely hope I have not overlooked any cards that were returned to me. Many thanks to you all for taking time out to answer. My situation can be summed up by the following true story: Christmas eve—dragged self to bed after making ready for early onslaught of four ragamuffins. Back kinked from struggling into house with a crate of oranges sent by sweet friend. On hack—heating pad on stomach awaiting proper temperature before turning over and placing on afflicted part. Six o'clock—children's voices. Realization that stomach is nigh burning up. Back still hurts.

A Happy 1951 and Peace be with you all.

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LEE RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: MARTHA LOU LEMMON (Mrs. W. Frederick Stohlman) 11 Edgehill Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Our sympathy goes to the family of Martha Jean Humphrey's Douglas who died November 10. Martha was martied at her home, Van Wert, Ohio, in December 1937. She had lived in Indianapolis in recent years. Martha had been ill all this last year. She leaves two sons, Michael Humphreys, age 11, and Timothy Wells, age 7.

By far the largest part of this missive is "courtesy of Lou Lemmon Stohlman"—gleanings from the wonderful response you gave her Fund Agent questionnaire this past fall. I'd like to add my thanks to hers to all of you who "gave" with news of yourselves as well as with the checks. It is obvious that most of the time most of you are extremely bashful; I hasten to assure you that your erstwhile classmates are exceedingly interested in your activities. The one sentence answers are better than nothing but are tantalizing—please add the where, the when, and other details.



Daughter of Julia Shirley Patterson, '34.

First of all, congratulations to Mary Ann Page Guyol who is now "at George Washinton University where, 18 years after my cophomore year at college, I am now a junior." Any more students among you ladies?

Congratulations in the Infant Department: The Bradleys (Lou *Dreyer*) have adopted a son, John Dreyer Bradley, who was four months old as of Christmas Time. Lou says she will be strictly a homebody this winter,

It's a new daughter for Bob and Mary Moses Lindsey, bringing the total of small women in their house to three. They recently had a visit from Uarda Rosamond Garrett Sample, who lives in El Dorado, Arkansas, with hir husband and three children and is also leading the busy life.

Virginia Abshire Hartzog graduated from the University of Texas, now has a son and admits to being mo-e interested in military schools than girls' schools.

Dot Andrews wrote Lou that she sympathizes with the job of Fund Agent as she is treasurer of her Dog Club. Dot and her sister raise and show cocker spaniels and miniature poodles.

Gail Donobue Owrey sold her home in Wallingford. Pennsylvania, in July and moved with her children back to her home in Sheboygan, Wisconsin.

Jo Fink Meeks has three daughters, ages 11, 9, and 3; so maybe her ties with Sweet Briar may be renewed in the not too distant future. Jo said, "am involved in the usual round of activities, being a Girl Scout Leader to twenty-one 11 year olds keeps me busy

and almost buffaloed. It wouldn't be so bad if that were the only thing I tried to do, but-", Well, you know Jo. The Meeks spent August at Harbor Springs, Michigan, where they had a surprise visit from Elsa Gerstacker Allen and her husband, Bill. They were in Northern Michigan to pick up their small son and his horse from a nearby camp. lo says that "in the fall of '49 Elsa had a severe case of polio from which she has recovered remarkably well. She still has daily treatments and the chances are good for a complete cure. Our sympathy surely goes to Flsa-also an acclaim of "Stout Fella!"the note I received from Elsa in the spring (see June issue) never mentioned her health, Jo's sister-in-law, Frances Meeks Ford, has recently returned from Honolulu where she lived for 9 years. Her husband has an International Harvester Agency at Stanwood, Washington, a small town on Puget Sound,

Thelma Hamfen Fried, with her children not in camp this summer and no help, had a busy little season but her energy seems to be

n full supply.

Mary Jane Hayden Nichols is living in Trueson and has a 712 year old daughter. The most recent specific news mentioned was a trip to Quebec in 1946 as delegate to the Junior League Conference.

Helen Hoffecker Roehm claims that her 7 year old son and her baby are still keeping her "completely disorganized and incompetent." Lou adds here that this is the way custodians of small people usually feel. Cheer up, girls? After a while you will become accustomed to never getting anything done exactly when you'd like nor how you'd like.

Fleanor Ann Clement Tunison is living in Syosset, Long Island. She says that she has drifted away from the S. B. group because they were gone so long during the war. She has no children. Lou says that's all the facts but her letter was so ebullient that she felt that she had had a long talk with "Bubbles" and that she had earned her nickname fairly.

Nancy Hotchkis Boschen has lived in Venezuela, Colombia, and Honolulu, and is now tied down with three children in Scarsdale. "Our summers used to be spent in hunting and shooting, but now we have switched to sailing."

Therese Lamfrom Beck is one of the three presidents of Alumnae Clubs from '34. (Elly Alcott Bromley heading the Cleveland group and Betty Suttle Briscoe piloting Philadelphia). Therese says the Milwaukee Club is going to entertain both Mrs. Pannell and Miss Glass this season. She also says that she has a 13 year old son and a 12 year old daughter, "having a hand in their school activities keeps me weak—but young in spirit, I hope."

Priscilla Holcombe is in the Foreign Service with a military address out of New York. Can anyone supply any details?

Marjorie Lasar Hurd has been working on a drive for her prep school. How is the house coming, Marj?

Dotty Prince Oldfield, who finished at William and Mary after she left our class, has three children, one possible Briarite "who are right with me and over me while I am writing," (Lou's comment, "three years ago I



Bob, husband of Marjorie *Thuma* Anning, '34, and Bob, Jr., age 10, Sydney Helen, age 7, and James Burton, age 3.

would have taken this statement with a grain of salt. Not now!") Remarkable isn't it how the little dears develop a sudden and all consuming interest in Mother or need for Mother whenever she sits down at her desk. This afternoon has been fraught with youngsters needing their skate laces tightened, another kettle of hot chocolate prepared, etc., plus my figuring how best to board over the kitchen linoleum so that the skaters can get about to make their own drinks and wash their own cups!

Julia Shirley Patterson wrote that they had a perfect 2 weeks at Pawleys Island, S. C., with Bibby, Lucy, their husbands and their children. "My life is typical of the one they say the college graduate should not lead—completely submerged in the slough of details of housework, feeding children, washing children, ad infinitum. The fewer vou have the more time you let it consume. I am hoping to re-educate myself along with Shirley—it is remarkable how much I am learning now that she is in school." (Good luck, Boots! I am finding that the dust of 20 years hangs thick over my Latin conjugations.)

Ruberta Bulley Hesseltine's mother died during the summer. I'm sure the class joins me in sympathy. "Sis" and her husband and daughter have gone to live with her father in Arlington, Massachusetts.

Anne Corbitt Little writes, "We have finally bought a house after all these years of moving. Lamar still travels, but it does give one a new outlook on life."

Mary LePine has been busy with the five children of her sister, Madeline, who died last spring. She savs, "They have been with us singly, doubly, and even in fives for a big part of the summer. That is where my time goes! Planning parties for teen-agers down to reading nursery rhymes to three year olds makes for a big repertoire,"

Marjorie Thuma Anning wrote a grand letter with news of their first real vacation in nine years—two weeks in Florida last summer. They had a wonderful time. She wrote that the long lost Martha Diehl is Mrs, John J. Phillips, of Moorpark, California, where they run a lemnn ranch and have two daughters, aged 6 and 7, and a son, 4.

Elizabeth Eskridge writes from Arlington, Virginia, that she was at home in Amherst for Thanksgiving and saw Miss Morenus and Mrs. Dew there, as well as having a glimpse of Anne Marvin in Charlottesville.

Marjory *Prentis* Hirshfield has moved to Washington from Cleveland but gave no other news.

Betty Suttle Briscoe was likewise cryptic and said she and her husband were off for a two weeks vacation in November but not a word about what direction they were taking.

Betty Carter Clark, 'way out in Pasadena, says that they took their boys last summer "to Fallen Leaf Lake near Tahoe and at last found something like the country we used to know in our summers in the north woods. They've started an S. B. Club out here—three meetings a year. Eleanor Cooke Esterly is about the only one I see more frequently."

Having quoted Lou Lemmon Stohlman several times, I'd better tell you something about her. She has had quite a busy fall. Dispatching two batches of 177 letters each ought to be enough (I trust all the class rewarded her efforts most handsomely) however she helped the League of Women Voters in their finance drive, "the rest of the time I sit around and wish I were in Cuba or some other place where the sun shines and the air is warm. New Jersey has been cold and gray day after day after day. But the sun shines every time another letter comes from one of the '34 ladies. At the risk of sounding like Edgar Guest, I say so and I nean it." They had quite a time in the late fall storm which swept the Eastern seaboard. "We were not very hard hit ourselves, but neighbors' trees kept falling and breaking wires. Two and a half days without heat and light was mild compared to the difficulties of friends whose roof blew off and who had no facilities for days, including water. Ten days after the storm the power is so low about 6 p. m. every evening that the furnace zoes off. We finish eating dinner and go to bed. It is an excellent excuse to catch up on all my reading instead of getting the mending done." Lou's account of her trip to Council meeting: "In October I spent three days at S. B. meetings of the Alumnae Council and the Joint Council, a most interesting group which convenes the day before the Alumnae contingent assembles. Mrs. Pannell presides, and she very graciously had us to lunch preceding the meeting, so we had an opportunity for some non-business conversation. She is as attractive as her pictures and also has an unusually charming voice. My knowledge of the Alumnae Council was very dim; we were thoroughly busy for two solid days and half the nights-partly with hearing from administrative officers (the President, the Dean, the Director of Admission, the Treasurer) what is going on in their departments, partly with

deciding what alumnae can do and how to do it. It certainly is a sterling group of ladies and I enjoyed every minute of seeing them operate. Being on the Council brings home to me one of the greatest of all advantages of having gone to Sweet Briar, viz., that one can suddenly become a member of a group of erstwhile strangers and feel almost immediately that they have been friends since childhood. I suppose that every club and fraternity has this as one of its ideals, but this is one circumstance in which it comes true." Lou adds that as of November 1 we had more contributors than any other class and were beaten out for top amount by only \$7. Who'll contribute \$8?

Our fall has had its ups and downs-the Bromleys (Elly Alcott) came for 1 week end in October and brought Ann. It was a great deal of fun. In November we had a freak accident-drove up an overpass to find when we got to the top that an accident had just happened over the rise and their lights were There was a car across both our lanes and just a bit beyond a car across both the other lanes. Porter managed to swerve and avoid both cars but then we met a piece of ice, went round and round, hit the guardrail and went over, fortunately on our own highway, and not in the highway below. We were extremely fortunate-with all three children with us, the only damage was a squashed car, one broken collarbone for Porter, a little glass in the head for Sally, a bit of glass in the eye for me, and nothing but nightmares for the boys.

Instead of wishing you a Happy New Year, by the time this reaches you it should be Happy Valentine's Day, so I'd better change my wish a bit to say that I hope this finds you getting all you hoped from the New Year.

1935

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 5492 Sunnycrest Drive, Route 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

A nice card from Helen Schneider says that Sarah Turpin Habberton lives very near and that she has two darling little girls: Alice, 3 (Helen's godchild) and Anne, 6 months, a "beautiful babe." Helen also says that she saw Helen Wolcott recently when they went to a District of Columbia Sweet Briar Alumnae meeting on a dark and rainy night.

Helen. Wolcott writes that she has a new job-"same place, different man. I'm secretary to the newest Member of the Board (of Governors of the Federal Reserve System). It really keeps my nose to the grindstone, but is intensely interesting." Helen also writes that Sue Strassburger Anderson and family have moved to Tollhoure, California, in the foothills of the Sierras, to ranch and raise cattle. Sue wrote Woollie a most enthusiastic report and seemed to be getting a kick out of riding again. Woollie had news too of Hester Kraemer Avery who sent her a Christmas card saying that they are stationed in Garnisch, Germany, where Jimmie is Recreation Director.

From Anne Baker Gerhart comes news of the third addition to her family, second boy, Andrew Howard, born September 22, 1950. Little Andrew kept his mother practically inactive for almost a year, so Anne's outside activities have been nil. She says that the Milwackee alumnae enjoyed a visit with Miss Glass when she was there for the celebration of the 100th Anniversary of Milwackee Downer College.

Had one of Eleanor Rust Mattern's nwn hand-blocked Christmas cards with a note about her two boys, Johnny of kindergarten age who loves his school, and Danny who is some younger. Eleanor and her husband and children had a trip east last year, and we hope to see them again before too long.

A Christmas card from Betty Myers Harding tells of a trip to Boston to s e some of her family, and plans to have a family gathering at her home in Westport at Christmas, She also writes that she has seen Miss Robinson and Mrs. Lill. During the "great storm" that we on the eastern seahoard had at Thanksgiving time, Betty says that they were without light, cooking or heat for two and a half days, and it certainly made them appreciate the conveniences all over again. Chez Venter was luck'er for we were without light only 12 hours, and fortunately lost nothing in our deep freze. Had gas heat and hot water, and gas for cooking. Never saw such wind and water though, Our house was deluged with water all day long. Standing at our second floor windows was like being on the bridge of a ship in a storm (according to my husband). But we suffered no real damage beyond a few shingles lost and two pine trees down.

Had Christmas cards from Sarah Miller Adelman and Cynthia Harbison Heye, but no special news.

If anyone knows the whereabouts of the following, please let me or the Alumnae Office know. We have no addresser:

Elizabeth Cotter (Mrs. Raymond M. Gilmore)

Claudia Dewolf.

1937

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Dear 37ers:

We are temporarily lacking a class secretary, but I couldn't let this magazine go to press without telling you of Terry Shaw's marriage to Charles P. McCurdy, Jr. The ceremony took place Nov. 18 in Pelham Manor, New York, and they are now living in Williamsburg where Charles is executive secretary of the Alumni Association of the College of William and Mary.

Following so capable an alumnae secretary as Terry is difficult, but I am thoroughly enjoying my work and life at Sweet Briar. Ruthie, age 6, and I live in Garden Cottage, the tiny house in the boxwoods next door to Sweet Briar House. We enjoy tremendously the privilege of having Mrs. Pannell as a neighbor. Ruthie plays with Clifton Pannell and they both attend the Amherst School.

I hope that many of you will come to Sweet Briar for a visit while I am here—and by the way, how about one of you volunteering to be class secretary?

Do come see me,

Maggie Cornwell Schmidt,

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE HOYT, 152 Forest Avenue, Caldwell, New Jersey.

In the post-Christmas melee, it's hard to know where to start writing you gals, so I'll just dive in with what I have. One card I was particularly pleased to get was Betty Smartt Johnson's with the picture of her two girls and little boy. Betsy is eight, Barbara is four, and Clay is nine months-so he also should have been included in our Boys' Month report way back last spring! Smeady says the children aren't always as solemn as their picture, but they're quite a crew to be proud of: Betsy with brown hair, Barbara with Smeady's blondeness, and young Clay looking just like his daddy. I hope all you girls will remember that I put pictures like this in our scrapbook for a rehath whenever we get together.

I also had a post card from Cobbie—Mary Cobb Hulse—sometime in the fall. She says she and Mary Thompson Ball and Connie McDuffic Turner attended a Junior League convention together last year, then all retired, and their work is being taken over by Barbara Derr Chenoweth. Thompson is matriculating at the University of Alabama under Hudson Strode, the author. That gang seems to get together a lot, between summer at the beach and League activities. Cobbie was generous enough to say they miss us "Yankee gals" though.

Some of our other cards seem to show our gang is still moving around in houses. Marion Fuller Kellogg says they have been in their new house, down the road from the other one but this one they built, about a year ago, which they love. Macky somehow stays busy as ever—with Ann, 91/2 and in 4th grade, David 7 and in 2nd grade, and year-old Steve. Macky, even at that, had canned over 50 quarts of applesauce, made crahapple jelly, and found time to be on the Girl Scout Council, a Red Cross Captain, and Room-mother for David's class!

Rilma Wilson Allen is delighted to now have me over the barrel where 1 owe her a letter. She too moved as of November 1, to a two-story house that she is most pleased to have a fence around so they can turn young Robert loose. She says there are plenty of children around, plus being a few blocks from school—when they need it. Rilma said the Charlotte girls had attended a luncheon for Mrs. Pannell and all liked her so much. A note on Judy Bemis Wills' Christmas card told me that she too has moved, to the shore—Darien, Connecticut—and that they like it so much.

A card from Marion Brown Zaiser says that her family were refugees from the Labor Day hurricane, their little beach home nearly washed away, so they have bought a new one and are in process of getting it furnished gradually. Brownie had just finished some strenuous campaigning for a local school board issue—successfully, too. And at time of writing, she was in the midst of packing to spend Christmas with the Zaisers in lowa, where her two "Cracker" boys hoped to see their first snow.

One week end this fall when Charley was away, Kay Hoyt came down overnight with me, and we had a wonderful "catch-up." She brought down her red plaid slacks and we just sat around and bulled-except when Clark would make her take him out and throw his touch football around. They made quite a team. Of course, we Nickersons had a wonderful Christmas, since Clark is just big enough to be initiated into Santa Claus. He was overawed with it all, but is making a fast comeback and using all his toys so hard that even the unbreakable records break! Even Paul was good to us, he sat in his little chair and laughed and watched and didn't whimper for breakfast till all the wrappings were off, which isn't bad for an eight-months old is it? Goodbye till next time, and send me your news even if I don't always post card you.

1940

Class Secretaries: ADELAIDT BOZT (Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr.) 4266 South 35th Street, Arlington, Virginia. CYNTHIA NOLAND (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.) Long Ridge Road, Stanford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

Cynthia wrote such a delightful letter last time that I begged her to do it again this issue, and just let me do the grubbing for news. She would have none of it, however, so here goes with the latest.

The biggest plum of news comes from Helen Schmid Hardy, who recently had twins, Sylvia, 7 pounds, and Robert, 7½. These added to her three boys gives her the grand total of five children, and as far as I know, the only twins in the class. This ties "Hug" with Mary Elda Stein Kantz as having the biggest families in the class. Mary Elda is living in Muscatine, Iowa, and her three daughters and two sons range in age from 8 years to 9 months.

Mary Miller Naquin announces the arrival nf Stuart, which brings her total to four with Susan, 6, Carole, 4, and David, 3. Her husband, Howard, is in his fourth year of a five-year residency in Opthalmology at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Mary wrote that she was about to embark on a project at the University of Maryland, teaching medical students something about the "meaning of illness" to the patient and his family and the emotional and psychological reactions to disease.

Sterling Brown Calder arrived at the home of Duncan and Mary Frances Burnbardt Calder on December 10, 1950, weighing in at 6 pounds, 34 ounces. Jim and I had cocktails recently with Florence Merrill Pilkinton and Dick and admired at length their beauti-



Blair, 7, Rickie, 4, and Stephen, 18 months, children of Blair Bunting Both, '49.

ful and poised four-year-old daughter, Carolyn. Young Richard Blanton Pilkinton, Jr., who had arrived on October 4, 1950, was tucked away in bed and not available for inspection. Flo and Dick have a lovely home in Georgetown conveniently located near Dick's place of business, the Georgetown Branch of Riggs Bank. Flo gave me news of Helen Patton Wright. They are now living in New Orleans, Louisiana, where Helen's husband is a judge.

The Christmas mail brought a card from Margaret Dowell Cochran, who was planning to spend the holidays with her family in Washington. Mag, John and young Jeff are living in Detroit, where John is associated with Ford Motors. I also heard from Ruth Goodwin, who as a secretary in the Personnel department of Reynolds Metals Company in Richmond, interviews and tests candidates for jobs. Dorothy Cambbell O'Connor wrote that all the O'Connors spare time, energy and money have recently gone into adding two rooms to their house-one for the children, the other a new entrance hall and closed-in porch for all. She and Bill are looking forward to leaving the frigid North to bask in the Florida sun for two weeks in February.

What spare time Clara Call Frazier can find from being a den mother is spent on the golf course, where according to newspaper reports she manages to capture a trophy or two. Bill is deeply engaged in the textile business and just recently opened a sewing and fabric center in Shirlington just down the hill from where I live in Arlington. Golf seems to be occupying the attention of a number of our classmates. Agnes Spencer Burke is a fiend about the game, and Mildred Moon Montague finds means of deserting her broad of three boys for the golf course frequently, to judge from the clippings she sends me.

Aelise McMinn Young, husband George, and sons George, David and Bryan, came to Richmond for Christmas. Aelise says she likes living in Watertown, Connecticut, but misses Virginia terribly. According to Aelise, Anne Conant Weaver is building a house in Marblehead, Massachusetts, for herself and her two young daughters. Knowing Anne's great love for sailing, we wondered if a boat land-

ing would be conveniently placed just outside the front stoop.

At the Sweet Briar Day luncheoo Frances Wilson Dowdey told me that a book by Isabel Burroughs Dunn ("Phoopy's" sister) had been accepted by the publishers. The book is entitled "Maria and the Captain" and, I understand, is about the Burroughs family. Be on the look-out for it. Frances said the Ladies' Home Journal was going to run a zondensation in an early issue.

Martha Rector McGee broke down and wrote me a Christmas note enclosing pictures of her beautiful home and young son, and herself in blue jeans giving "Marse" Robert a bath. She went into raptures over her blond, blue eyed baby—"always laughing and always wet—but wonderful!"

Talked to Peggy Caperton Ranken on the phone. She, Bill and Margaret Tucker spent the holidays with her family who are living in Richmond now. She and Bill were leaving to spend the night with Nida Tomlin Watts and Bob in Lynchburg. Peggy is living in Seaford, Delaware, her husband being a chemical engineer with DuPont. Last summer when they were in Richmond, Peggy had the Richmond gals in the class of '40 and their husbands over for cocktails—and it was old home week—the gals in one corner yapping about SBC and the husbands on the porch discussing football, business, golf, etc.

Helen Cornwell Jones sent a beautiful Christmas card—silhouettes of their three soos—Danny, 7, Jonathan, 4, and Laurie, 1. She and Homer were flying to St. Louis to spend Christmas with her family. There are 22 in the Cornwell family now, and they were all together for the first time in five years. Afterwards they went to Chicago to be with Homer's family. The Joneses have moved to Barrington, Rhode Island, and have a large rambling house near Naragansett Bay.

I know you will all be distressed to learn that Parge Woods Gillette's brother, Dick, died very suddenly of an embolism, which was a terrible shock to the family. Parge, Lou and their two children are deeply engrossed in building their dream house near Rochester, Michigan,

Speaking of dream houses, Elizabeth Gockley McLellan writes that they live in a perfectly hysterical house in Freeport, New York. It was formerly a garage and chauffeur's quarters and took them months to remodel-fun for the first three weeks but agony the rest of the time. She says not to believe those articles about people who do their own remodeling and just love it. She wrote that she ran into Mary Petty Johnston Bedell and her handsome husband on the Cunard Line pier last spring. They were both meeting people-not coming in themselves. Mary Petty has a beautiful home in Richmond and two fine sons. Wood is in the insurance business.

Had a lovely long letter from Connie Chalkley Kittler in which she said they were facing one of those upheavals which take place ever so often in the life of Navy people. Kit has orders for Norfolk the first of the year, and they expect to make Connie's family's home in Gloucester their base of operations until they find a place to live. She

says they hope to find something big enough to accommodate them and their three children and still have space for visitors-especially if they are close to Virginia Beach! She never hears from any Sweet Briarites except Ethel James Milburn, who is in Hong-Kong with Ken "happy as a clam in spite of all the war clouds around here." Helen Taylor, our other far-flung alumna, is still in China with her parents practicing medicine. She expected to come home around Christmas time, but didn't make it.

Jim and I had a delightful visit with Cynthia Noland Young and Karl in November on the occasion of the Yale-Princeton game-dismal game from the Yale point of view, but an extremely gay week end. Cynthia and Karl are wonderful hosts, have an attractive home and three terrific children. We're expecting them to visit us in Arlington the first of the year when Karl has business in Washington. Arlington, Alexandria and Washington are full of SBC'ers. We play bridge occasionally with Clara MacRae Causey and Pete, who is with the Central Intelligence Agency, and Ginny Allison Haywood and her doctor husband are just a stone's throw away. Jean Tyrce Willman lives in Falls Church with her Navy husband and three children. She gave me the news that Barbara Godfrey is well on her way to a Ph.D in California. Jean said she had heard recently from Ruth Collins Henry, who has been living in England for the past three years. You will be sorry to learn that one of Ruth's four children was killed in an automobile accident last summer. Jean had also heard from Martha Ingles Schrader, whose husband is a Lieutenant-Colonel stationed at Wrst Point,

Mickie Mitchell Gillis went to a party given by Ellie Snow Lea and reports that she saw Connie Currie Fleming, Nan Dickie Neil, and Midge Fleming Gray and husbands. Midge lives in the same apartment building as Ellie in Orange, N. J. Small world. The world is wide for the Elliots-Chattanooga, Scotland, India, Marblehead, and now California. Nancy sent a darling picture of winsome Miss Enid and young Johnny and announced that they all love Pasadena.

Another "lost" alumna has come to light -Rosemary Bjorge Johnson, who is now living in Yorktown where her husband is stationed at the U. S. Naval Mine Depot. She has a little daughter, Susan, and a young son. Bruce.

Cards also came from Jane Bush Long from Augusta, admitting that she was a poor letter writer, and from Jane Westphalen Gray, who reported that the St. Louis Sweet Brian Club had been quite active this year and has been a lot of fun.

A Christmas note from the Barkers, our class sponsors, was full of good news about the Junior Year in France which Dr. Barker is directing. Seventy-nine juniors from colleges and universities all over the States are in Paris this year taking advantage of the wonderful opportunity to live and study abroad for a year. One of them is a former student of mine from Richmond, Grace Wallace, who writes she is working hard but having the time of her life. Well do I know it! Cynthia does the next letter, so do send

her some news. It's loads of fun to hear from you. Incidentally, the Class Reunion Book full of pictures and notes on classmates is in the Alumnae Office. A note to Mag Cornwell Schmidt will bring it to you. It's really well worth the trouble! Adios, one and all.

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 2719 Hampshire Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH DOUCETT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Tuckahoe, New York.

A happy 1951 to you all-and that 1951 should remind everyone that it is 10th reunion year, if you can imagine anything that was that remote being right around the corner now. I hope we can gather a good-sized crowd in June, if possible.

Christmas helped the column by bringing in cards and notes. I do have some previous unreported items, which I shall record without further ado. Shirts Shaw Daniel and husband Dick became parents of Dorothea Winston, October 9. She was a husky one, weighing in at 8 lbs., 6 oz. By the holidays Shirts was able to report that young Dicky was crazy about sister Dottie.

A nice card from Piney Martin Patterson this fall said they were moving to San Juan, Puerto Rico, in November, where Pat was opening another branch of the family factory, and where they expect to stay two years. Piney's nice family of three children are: Brooke, in second grade, Fay in Nursery School and Doug in play pen. Anyone traveling that direction had best look up Mrs. Eugene F. Patterson, 3 Caoba Street, Santurce, Puerto Rico.

A note from Wilma Zeisler Lee brings us up to date on her activities. Her little girl Sandra was two in October-she is a tiny one with a mass of short curls and lots of pep, to quote her mother. Wilma says they love living in the small town of Rutherfordton, N. C., where she's busy with bridge parties, acting as scout leader and working in the church and garden club.

Butch reported hearing from Barbie Nevens Young. Barbie and her family, moving with the Army, have departed Texas for Lawton, Oklahoma. Barbie said she'd seen Mary James on television, which, by the way, is the first faint whisper of Mary's whereabouts for almost four years. Anyone know more?

Franny Baldwin Whitaker writes they're still civilians, so far, and busy with their new house and yard, "the law," various activities and two strenuous sons, but grand boys, nevertheless. Meade is now 4 and redhaired Martin is 17 months.

Lillian Fowlkes Taylor had a son, Tyler, 3rd, last September. Franny said they are building near Tis Scibels Frothingham, both not far from the Whitakers.

Lillian Breedlove White wrote about starting a caravan from Philadelphia, come June. She and H. A. Littleton Hauslein could get under way, pick up Dottie Bennett Black in Baltimore, then Mary White and Janie Loveland Byerts in Arlington. If you girls hadn't

heard the plans, you know about them now and plan accordingly.

Betty Joe McNarney Williams said she and "Douce" were going to do likewise up New York way.

Peg Tomlin Graves was home from Lynchburg this fall, and one day we shed the children and responsibilities and wheeled down to Louisville for lunch and chatter with Mimi Worthington Foster. The Fosters have recently moved into a lovely home, in a new sub-division on the outskirts of Louisville. We gave it careful inspection and approval, as well as Mimi's two blond youngsters, Louise, who is in nursery school, and young Wheeler. Our parting shot was to make definite plans to return for the 10th.

That's all-I'm hoping that for March, everyone will crash through with news, for if things go according to precedent, after 10 years, it may well be my swan song and some kind, worthy, and more literary soul will take over.

1942

Class Secretary: RUTH JAQUOT (Mrs. Rone B. Tempest, Jr.) Box 1020, Santa Rita, New Mexico.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 219 N. Broad Street, Lancaster. Ohio.

Best wishes for the new year to all of you, and I hope you do as well by me as you did in the mail returns for this issue! Thanks so much for the many replies and at the same time, let me remind you that Beazle urges everyone not to forget that check, be it ever so humble, for the Alumnae Fund. The record for our class last year, she says tactfully, "wasn't sensational."

Our crop of future alumnae continues



Mark, 11 months, and Brent, 31/2, sons of Ruth Jacquot Tempest, '42.

26 Alumnae News



Diana Greene Helfrich's family - Hope, 5 years, David, 9 months, and hu-band Harry.

apace, and Beazle (who is Mrs. Richard Holzer) reports a daughter, Jenny, who will be about six months old at the time this is published. "The grandparents," says the Fund agent, "have already bought the Shetland." Does she expect us to be surprised?

Margaret Preston Newton reports a new daughter, Laura Preston, born July 17, and says she "is a beautiful child." Again, should we be surprised? Pres reports they were in Roanoke this past summer and saw someone who had been in Asheville and had seen Ruth Hensley Camblos, and that she did herself see Dolly Moomaw Hall at the assembly, met her husband and heard all about the baby.

Arrival of her third daughter, Constance Breckinridge Brewer, on May 29 is reported by Grace Lanier Brewer. The others are Grace, 5, and Betty, 2. In September Grace and Carlos moved into their new home in Clarksville, Tennessee. She says they have "gone overboard on the subject of antiques." With all this she has found time to take on a Sunday School class now which follows the famous (and taxing) Ligon system, with lessons planned for each child individually—and Grace has 19 seven-year-olds in hers'

Betsy Gilmer Tremain had her third daughter, Judith Blair, October 24, according to Ann Hauslein Potterfield. In early October Ann and Tom went to Charleston, West Virginia, where they bought a lot and plan to build a house "for company next July," Tom is going to practice there. After "a wonderful two weeks vacation sans all children," they went home via Richmond and saw Lucy Hodges Fuller, Allen, and the two children. The next week Ann drove to Sweet Briar for the fall meeting of the Alumnae Council, and speaks glowingly of Mrs, Pannell, and of Miss Pearl in her new capacity as Dean. She says "Fletcher Auditorium smelled as usual of paint, and rang with the sound of hammers and actresses. Ringer is producing good shows and everyone speaks highly of her work."

Mary Alice Bennett Dorrance wrote this she was in Southampton in September with her two boys, Johnny and Bennett, and a daughter, Mary Alice, who was born in February but whose arrival I think we've not mentioned here. She said she saw Margaret Kelly Gardiner and Cynthia Abbott Botsford in Westhampton at a cocktail party.

We do have the arrival of one son to record—Michael Richard, to Eddie Syska Peltier and Paul on November 14, weighing 7 lbs., 13 oz. He has a two-year-old hrother, Peter, The Peltiers are also very excited about their new house in Tuckahoe, New York, which they had moved into only two months previously. Eddic wrote "see Phyll Sherman Barnes often. Her baby, Betsy (6 months old) is just darling. Also keep in touch with Betty Doucett Neill who lives close by. She jost had a baby girl."

I know you will join me in extending congratulations to Catherine Coleman (I'm seared to call her Kippy now), whose appoint ment as Dean of St. Anne's School in Charlottesville was recently announced by Mrs. Thomas J. Randolph, Head-M.stress. Because of this great honor to our classmate, and because as our one time secretary she was so modestly silent about her accomplishments, I am including parts of her portions of the text of the announcement from the school.

"The new Dean has an A.B., magna currlaude, from Sweet Briar College; and an M.A. from Mills College, Oakland, California. She has done graduate work at the University of Iowa, Indiana, and Virginia. These things speak for the breadth of the new Dean's academic training. Majors in Mathematics, Philosophy, and Religion speak for its depth.

"Her experience includes six years of secondary school teaching, a year of tutoring students working under the Extension Division of the University of lowa, a fellowship at Mills, and a summer on the teaching staff of the McGuffey Reading Clinic of the University of Virginia.

"For two years Miss Coleman was teacher of Mathematics, School Secretary, and assistant to the Dean at St. Katherine's School, Davenport, Iowa. Since 1946 she has taught Sacred Studies at St. Anne's.

"She is a member of the National Association of Biblical Instructors and was a speaker at the March convention of the Southern Section at Nashville, Tennessee. She is also a member of the Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis. At present she is assisting Dr. Frances Triggs of the University of Maryland in work on graded textbooks in history for students with reading problems.

"Miss Coleman, as Dean, will continue to teach Bible and direct the reading program. Her new title will recognize past service as well as open doors to new accomplishments."

Less modest than Kippy, I will report I had a short story in the October issue of Charm, but I must add sadly that sales since have been nil and the prospect is discouraging. But who has troubles? Listen to Flush-Margaret Gu yn Tompkins: "Bud (her son Kenry) has had the rottenest summer-had a virus infection similar to polio twice, then tonsilitis, and then settled down to running a chronic temperature for weeks. In desperation the doctor ran tests on him for everything, all of which were negative. So, he said to let him be out and about, leading a normal life, and forget the fever. He hadu't been out of the house 20 minutes before he broke his leg! After that healed he had a sinus infection and we're presently waiting to have the tonsils out just any day now."

Isn't that terrific? Flush is working for the Harvey Travel Bureau in Houston and is planning a glorious bang-up vacation this spring, "leaning heavily toward a trip through England and Scotland."

Bobbie Engh Croft reports they have moved from California to the Chicago area "from now on," and she is having trouble getting used to cold weather again. Bobbie has three children; Billy 5½; Mary, 4; Doug, 3. She hopes to see something of some Briarites now.

Birth of a daughter, her second child, is reported for Jeanne Sanyer Faggi on September 4. The Faggis' temporary address is: 36 American Commission for Cultural Exchange for Italy, 2 Via Boncompagni, Rome, Italy. The baby has been named Cynthia (for Abbott), according to this word from Ann Lee Kremers Currie. Ann is living in Port Nelson, Ontario, Canada, and married to a Canadian. She writes she served for a time in the WAC hot did not get overseas, married; her husband was killed in France; she has a daughter, Arab; enjoys being "settled at last" and that "it is a very good life here."

Doris Ogden Mount writes she's always busy raising her two boys, the younger being almost 2 and "every time I turn my back he's into something." We know how that is, Oggie. She says she sees Jessic Marr Strahman often. Alice King Harrison wrote she and her husband spent a week end in November in Louisville with Dotty Hutchings Price and her family. "Her two little boys are just precious. The younger is just two days older than my Letitia so we can't wait to get them together (when they're older than six months, though)."

That winds up for this quarter, and again my thanks to all you busy, happy people. Write me again soon—and don't forget the Alumnae Fund.

1943

Class Secretary: Clare Eagle (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: Anne McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

May the New Year be a better nne than seem to be the prospects at the moment—particularly for a few more of us, such as "Tookie" Kniskern White and Byrd Smith Hunter whose husbands have been recalled into the Navy. At least the White's life (or maybe I should say "lives," as they continue to multiply like rabbits down there in the



Karen Kniskern White's, '43, 3 boys and husband, Bob,



Children of Judy Snow Benoit, '43.

south seas) was not disrupted as much as it appeared according to Bob's first orders, which put him in the Mediterranean—not much appreciated having been taken in so involuntarily. However, the night hefore he reported they suddenly decided to station him right there in Honolulu—as Recreation Officer. Meanwhile Henry Hunter is stationed in Washington, D. C., leaving Byrd and the two children in Norfolk as places to live are hard to find around the capitol. The Navy has also shuffled Marjorie Shugart Dennehy around by sending Rod back to Annapolis after a delightful year in Cuba.

Our latest boosters of the basinette business include Martha Carey Holland, a November 16 arrival for Esther Jett Holland and Hugh, who are mighty proud and pleased parents. Esther wrote me, too, of Elsie Jackson Kelly's moving back to Lynchburg where she and Walter have bought a house very near the dear old Oakwood Country Club. Walter finished Georgia Tech in June. Another November birth was that of Elizabeth Fielding Smith, daughter of Beth Dichman Smith. Beth's only other news was that those ducks she was boarding finally made a nice duck dinner for her neighbor. And a note from Sandy Packard Hubbard announced the arrival of daughter No. 3 for Val Jones Materne. It's a good thing she got that son sandwiched in first. Now there's a likely person for Judy Snow Benoit to contact in her search for advice from other '43ers on "the care and shutting up of 4." Or she could soon ask Tookie or Elsie and probably a half a dozen others who are keeping right up with her. Judy and Arthur have been busy with the Junior League Follies and moving. Now she and Nancy Pingree Drake, who has just bought a new house, too, are very close to-

Another residence changer is Page Ruth Foster, who has sold their little house on "Artists row" and after a few months of shuffling between families, is about to buy a cottage in one of Baltimore's suburbs. I saw her at the Baltimore Sweet Briar luncheon and gab-fest, where she told me that Effice Siegling Bowers has recently moved, too, and has had another child since last heard from.

The old home town, where Worth and I spent the Christmas holidays and grabbed our week's vacation before '50 slipped by, had a very successful S. B. day which I enjoyed as Utica has no club or even enough potential members to form one. However, our new Baltimorean, Frances Taylor Trigg was not there so I hope to see her when we pass through again on our return from "the road." I think she is pretty well settled now though still without a phone, which never helped anyone in a strange town.

Brooks Barnes, Muie Grymes and Janie Findlay Tate are still among our New Yorkers and Janie wrote she had just discovered Peggy Rondin Foster lives only two blocks from her. I talked to Mu on the phone last fall and found her having an interesting time working for Radio Free Europe.

A late answer to my Angust plea-for-news cards came from Ann Jacobs Pakradooni, who told me of her 2 months stay at Cape May. N. J., where she saw several other Briarites on vacation, including Sally Jackson Mead and Betty Hanger Jones. And a note from Camille Guyton Guething tells of seeing Barbara Mc-Neill Blessing, who visited her after a previous stay with Louise Woodruff Angst in Kenilworth, Illinois. Camille has been working as chairman of one of the local Junior League Projects and also as Recording Secretary for the Oakland County Chapter of the Planneo Parenthood Federation.

That about concludes my present information plus all 1 could scrape off of Christmas cards so I'll rush to the nearest P. O. in hopes I've not missed the deadline. Have fun in '51—and write me about it!

1944

Class Secretary: Lulu Sadowsky (Mrs. Terence Anderson) 436 East 88th Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: ALICE LANCASTER (Mrs. Pier pont Buck) 5013 34th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia.

We are finally settled in a cute, tiny apartment. We got all Christmas-ied up even unto a LIVE Christmas tree, which I put on our balcony to use next year—a Real Invetment, the florist told me, and because the Holiday Spirit was with me, I believed him.

I received a nice letter from Mildred Faulconer Bryant from which I will quote: "Mahlon and I built a new house this summer. Just as we were getting settled after moving in, Uncle Sam called. Now Scotty (Mildred's charming little boy, 17 months old in October, '50. Ed.) and I have a new home, but the Navy has our man. We live alone, but we don't like it. I saw Louise Hesson Shelburne this week. She lives in New Orleans now, but her father is very ill so she is back home on a visit. Sarah Norman Faulconer lives near me so I see her often. Her little Chesye makes a nice playmate for my Scotty."

A post card from Mugsie Abrash Salzberg last October tells me she and Arnold have moved to a darling house, with a large yard for son Harry, aged 2, to romp in. Arnold is Assistant Resident in surgery at MCV, and



Scotty, son of Mildred Faulconer Bryant, '44.

Mugsie is doing interesting work with blind people.

Our Maryland correspondent, Pat Whita-ker Waters, writes that she, Jane Rice Mc-Pherson, Jinx, Sally Hollerith Nietsch and Ginny Lee Hall Teipel were all knocking themselves out over a bencfit Fashion Show and Tea for S. B. C. Alice Lancaster Buck and Peter week ended with Ginny Lee. I was very sorry to hear that Dot Denny Sutton was ill and I hope by this time she is all weil.

Mary White Hollander and family have moved up to the country and are waiting for their new house to be completed, which ought to be pretty soon. WE had hoped to see them out at Sydney Holmes Bales' cocktail party last week, but they couldn't come in for it. Anne Bowen Broadus was also in absentia as she was down in Bluefield for the holidays.

Phyllis Tenney Dowd is enjoying Cleveland and her husband Herbert likes his teaching job there, while working on his doctorate.

A newsy Christmas card just arrived from Fence Maury Valentine. "This week firm foundations will be poured for our house-to-be. It hopes to have a living room wall of thermopane glass overlooking the muddy James River if world conditions permit. If so, everyone is invited to come throw stones at the house-warming." By the time this issue comes out Fence will be in Florida spending two or three weeks basking in the sun.

And speaking of sun, Paulett Long and Gunner Taggart are "enjoying too the poinsettias in bloom all over and the sun suits instead of snow suits for the ninos. Drove through S. B. C. en route down on business here (Brownsville, Texas) in May and picked up news from Mrs. Lyman." It seems to me there is a new little face called Cornelia on Paulett's Christmas card—very cute and fat, and about five months old!

We've seen Janet Staples recently who is fine, looks wonderful and IS wonderful as she allows my child to sit on her lap for hours and pull her hair and or gnaw her knuckle and he's got four sharp little fangs, what's more!

RECENT AKRIVAIS . . .

Fmily Hope McCoy, candidate for the class of '71, birthday October 29, weight 6 lbs., 10½ ozs., parents Martha Lee Hoffman and Mac McCoy are both doing fine, too.

Garrett Rickards Bowden checked in with Ricky Rickards Bowden and Sidney on September 14, and weighed 8 lbs., 331 ozs.

"Betsy," Flizabeth Maury Valentine, named after her Mama, born June 4.

David Marshall Branch will be a May Day date for some lucky Briarite from the class of '71. He was born in May to Carlisle Morrissett Branch and Pat.

Thank you all for your Christmas cards. I loved them, and a happy, happy 1051 to all.

1945

Class Secretary: Elisabeth Hicks, 1616-34th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BITTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, N. C.

Hi all you classmates! Thanks a million for your cards and letters, those of you who wrote. And the rest, please drop me a line soon.

A lot of news about babies. And third babies, yet! How time flies. "Hedy" Edwards Davenport's third, Louise, born in September; Sarah Temple Moore's third son, Christopher, also in September; Kathy Murrill Wood all's third, a son, born sometime recently. Other recent additions are Franny Estes Seibels' new daughter; "Petie" Cross Tate's seven months old baby girl, "Puddin." Betty Avery Duff had her second son, Avery, last June; and Catherine Price Bass has a second, a girl, Barbara, aged nine months.

It's nice to know that so many 45'ers are becoming solid citizens and prospering to the point of building and buying new homes. Mary Haskins King wrote that she and her husband have bought a home in Greensboro, N. C., and are having a big time fixing it up. Their little hoy, Johnny Haskins, is 16 months old.

Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill and Sam are building a house in Hickory, and hope to move in by spring. Their two young 'uns are getting quite grown up—and to think, I haven't even seen them yet! Little Kathryn is four and Steve, nearly two.

Betty Carbangh Mann and Jimmy are building a house on Lookout Mountein, near Chattanooga. Tom and Sarah Temple Moore moved into their new home last summer. "Hedy" and Joe bought a house this past fall, so the Chattanooga group is quite large.

Wish I could have gone to reunion last June—but at the last minute, I had to work all week end—so cooldn't make it. Mary Kathryn wrote me about it, and it sounded like such fun. She said what impressed her most was the way everyone picked up exactly where we all left off in June of '45. Except, of course, there were a few new topics of conversation, such as husband; babies, jobs, etc.



Kathryn and Steve, children of Mary Kathryn Fryc Hemphill, '45.

Several people have asked for news of Mary Herbert Taylor, 1 wish 1 had more to report. All 1 know is that she is living in Durham, N. C., and that her husband, Dr. Edmund R. Taylor, is a chest surgeon. 1 will write to her and get the scoop one of these days.

Judie Morgan is to be married in February to Jimmy Hartman, also from Charleston, West Virginia. Mary Haskins King is to be a bridesmaid, and there will probably be a big Sweet Briar turnout.

Heard via the grapevine that Harriet Will-cox is working in New York for Metropolitan Life; that Audrey Betts is teaching riding in Greensboro; that Alice Gearhart is working in Philadelphia; and "Diddy" Gaylord, in Baltimore. Betty Symes is married and living in New Orleans. No details on any of the above.

I know all of you who knew Frances Freeman, who was in our class freshman year, will be sorry to hear that she died this past August after a three months' illness.

The news from Washington is scarce. I've tried to contact people during the holidays, but to no avail. As for myself, I'm still in the State Department Library—and love it. The work is very interesting, and we have a wonderful group of people. We work hard, but all enjoy it. I'm sharing a house in Georgetown with three other gals. We have a fine time—and do a lot of entertaining. Wish some of you all passing through D. C. would stop by.

Until next letter-love to everybody, and please write.

1946

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: RUTH HOUSTON, 695 S. McLean, Memphis, Tennessee.

I'm not sure that Nancy Dowd's marriage to Robert M. Borton on September 9 was ever officially reported. So here it is.

Audrey Humbert is now Mrs. J. R. C. Johnston and is living in Cornwall, England. This wedding I believe took place quite a while ago but this is the first I knew of it to tell you,

In August Margo Sibley and R. B. Lewis were married. They are living in Austin. Texas. Margo is working part time at the Biochemical Institute which she says is "a fine place with the most fascinating people."

Tib Foree's wedding to Charles Browder took place in Athens, Tennessee, the end of October. Her sister, Katherine, was her maid of honor and Bobby Warner was the bridesmaid. Bobby writes that the weeks before the wedding were a round of parties. Tib and Charles spent their honeymoon in Cuba and are now busy fixing up their house in the country near Sweetwater.

Clara Nicol Moore is now in Hebbronville, Texas, "the land of palms, sand and Mexicans," Little Al arrived in August and Nic swears that he understands Mexican as well as English!

Bea Dinguell Loos has been very busy with Karl Dickson II who arrived on November 27 and moving into a new house in Bethesda. Bea says Karl is quite an angel until hunger overtakes him. Bea and Dick see "T" Hewson every few weeks when he is in Washington on Eusiness. Betsy Gurley Hewson reports that life is fine with the Hewsons and that Joanie is great company when "T" is traveling. Jo Neal visited Bets for two weeks in November. Bets thinks that Leila Fellner Piel is teaching school near Westport, Connecticut.

Nancy Waite Ward's son was born on October 30 in Salt Lake City.

Peggy Coffman writes that she has seen Peggy Todd Fanning's and Joan Beren! Morse's daughters. Both are adorable blondes. Mother Peggy proudly writes that little Margaret Fanning gets cuter every day, has one tooth, and is almost walking.

Ruth Houston sent news of several '46ers. Helen Murchison Lane and her husband had a nice vacation on a lake in Canada and ended their summer with a bar convention in Washington. Mary Vinton visited in C'ville and New York this summer and was a bridesmaid in Barcy Kennedy's wedding. Latest news of Alice Eubank is that she ended her career in New York and is now back in Waco.

I was so delighted to hear from Bami Rollins who readily admitted that until then she could be classed as "one of the lostest of the long lost." When she wrote Bami was in the midst of packing to go to Corpus Christi where she is working on the Caller-Times. She had been doing publicity work in Phoenix but is glad to be back to a real newspaper job.

Bami was full of news, Eleanore Sherman Sorensen is living in San Mateo, California, and has a daughter, Linda Alice, born last April 10. Marilynne Mayer Estavillo's son, Alberto, is about 18 months old now. Anne Stubbs Fitzsimmons was a hostess for United Airlines after she graduated from Cornell, On October 6 she married Ambrose M. Fitzsimmons (otherwise known as Bud) in Humpton, Virginia. Julie Bristow is working for the Navy in Norfolk, Louisa Lloyd is working at a hospital in Hanover, New Hampshire. Margaret Swann Norris, who is a doctor, married a doctor. They are doing research in Florida and have a young son.

Lil West Parrott's son is now a year old. His name is Marion Arendell. Marion, Sr., went back to the North Carolina Legislature on January 2 so the Parrotts will be in Raleigh until April.

I hope you all had happy holidays and that 1951 will be even better than last year. It was wonderful of you who took out time during the Christmas rush to write so that there would be some news for this issue. To the rest of you, how about a New Year's resolution to write me? I'm not allowed to make up news about you and we all want to hear from you.

1947

Class Secretary: SALLIE BAILEY, 430 N. Blount Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Fund Agent: Maria Tucker, 2521 Fairmount Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Before I get started on this letter, I wish to state that I am resigning as secretary to our class. I don't believe I have written a post card to a single one of you in over a year, and the only reason why I have any news this time is because some of you sent me very, very welcomed Christmas cards with postscripts.

Flash: Margaret Ellen "Birdhead" White advised on her card as follows: "Did you know I'm getting married in about two months? You'd better come!" Obviously, "Birdhead" has not changed a bit, as what could be more vague than not telling me whom she was marrying.

Elaine Datis Blackford's card revealed the arrival of another Blackford, Miss Cynthia Blackford born October 20, 1950. Elaine now has 2 boys and a girl. Elaine and Chuck bought a house this summer and all goes well with them except the prospect of Chuck being recalled into service.

Blair Burwell's self designed card was wonderful. You might say it was "Blairingly" artistic, in fact. She advised that she and Ernie Banker have an apartment on Beacon Street in Boston and are engaged in heavy housekeeping. Ernie is going to secretarial school at Katie Gibbs, and Blair is doing medical research for the Atomic Energy Commission at the New England Deaconess Hospital. She promised to send me a picture of one of her experimental irradicated rats for the ALUMNAE NEWS. Betsy Mullen's card revealed only that she was full of the Christmas spirit but earlier word from her this fall advised that she had left her position in New York as secretary to the Vice President of an advertising company and is now working with Civil Service on Governors Island.

Anne Seibels Brannan took a vacation from housekeeping in Brewton, Alabama, to spend several days in New York in November. Anne is a Scout Leader in Brewton.

Kay Fitzgerald married Lewis Booker, who is in his last year in Medical School at Charlottesville. She is working 5 days a week in the Alumnae Office at U. Va.

I know all of you join me in extending our sympathy to the family of Peggy Pitman Dec, who died September 24.

Ann Marshall Whitley's delightful 12 page letter written on August 28, 1950, arrived from Salzburg, Austria, 3 days after the deadline for the October issue of the AIUMNAE NEWS. I am quoting most everything in her letter.

Ann and Lt. Jess Whitley were married in April, 1950, in Cincinnati. They honeymooned from New York, to Le Havre on the British liner, Caronia, visiting in Paris and then on to Austria. Ann says she lives in the shadow of the Alps behind a 13th Century eastle. She shops in Munich and Berchtesgaden, and visits Vienna for music although she says the Salzburg festival furnished its hare of music, too. She took up German as her maid knows not one word of English. They expect to be in Austria another year, io any of you planning a grand tour, be sure to go by 25 Franz Berger Strasse, Salzburg, Austria. Ann says she thinks Alex Marcoglow is now living in Paris.

Even across the Atlantic Ocean, Marshall seems better able to keep up with our class' doing than I can. She passed on the following information: Patsy Camblos Guttshall has two children; Gaille Griffith Brummett has two children also; Connie Clevenger is now Mrs. F. C. Berg; Nancy Cofer Stacy has one young 'un; Alice Reese Edens and Joe are in Mexico where Joe is stationed; Frankie Gardner Curtis and husband, Johnny. are living in Norfolk; Shirley Lewis is married to Don B. Johnson; Becky Knapp is now Mrs. John Herbert; Judy Burnett Halsey has a son; Cynthia Bemiss Stuart also has a child

Mary Frances Wood visited Europe this summer. Marshall heard from her when she was in Paris and was disappointed that Woody could not get to Salzburg for a visit. Woody toured France, Switzerland and Italy. Anne Pearson is working in Boston as a secretary and is crazy about her work.

Margie Redfern, Martha Smith and Jean Old Morrisette visited Ann in the summer. That traveling trio spent the summer in Germany, France Switzerland, and England. They bought a French Renault in Paris for transportation. They went to the Passion Play at Oberammergau, and they ran into Miss Sanford in Rome. She is writing a book.

Jo MacMillan Killeffer and husband, Bob, live in Stamford, Connecticut. Trudy Vars is now Mrs. E. V. Harris and lives in Texas. Jenne Belle Bechtel visited Paris this sum-

Jenne Belle Bechtel visited Paris this summer to attend the fashion openings. She is now a designer and was featured in Look magazine modeling her own designs.

Since I first mentioned Ann Marshall Whitley's name in this letter, I have been using information enclosed in her fine, informative and much appreciated letter. So all the credit for the news in this letter goes to her and those of you who sent me Christmas cards. In closing her letter, Marshall invited any and all of you planning to go to Europe to visit her in Austria so be sure to put Salzburg, Austria, nn your itincrary.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN (Mrs. Robert Rosselot) Quebec House, North, Apartment 630 N, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: ANNE RICKS, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Our regular class secretary, Audrey Lahman Rosselot, has asked me to do up the class notes for this issue, so here goes—the

news from Maddin Lupton with much help from many others.

It happens I'm on that ole faithful train on Sunday afternoon leaving Washington, D. C. This week end of January 6-7 was a hig one for SBC gatherings here in D. C. for Audrey married Bob Rosselot yesterday at a lovely service in the North Chapel at National Cathedral. Carolyn Irvine was maid of honor and the suite mates, Jane Luke and Betty Kernan, the attendants. At the wedding reception at the Kennedy Warren we saw McCall Henderson who is studying Russian at a Foreign Affairs School along with Liz Barbour Beggs' husband, Don, Kax Berthier is in D. C. working as a private secretary (who doesn't know how to type). Nancy Vaughn Kelly introduced her husband, Dan, a very good looking 6' 7" man whom she married in Providence right before Christmas with McCall, Kax and Ardis Fratus Mac-Bride as bridesmaids. Betsy Plunkett and Anne Ricks drove up for the wedding. Betsy still works in a drug company and Ricky teaches 3rd graders. Bet she uses her psychology major there. Carolyn Irvine works for Time magazine in New York; Kernan for the government, and Luke is a junior at U. Va. Medical School. I came up from Chattanoogs for the wedding.

Please pardon the constant use of "I," but I did want to tell you about some more people I've seen lately. I found Eleanor Johnson in Washington where she's working for the Bureau of Labor Statistics as an investigator and living with her mother in the Valley Vista Apartments in Ashmead Place.

In November in New York I saw Meon Bower and Vicki Brock one afternoon for a good gossip session. Meon is still with the personnel department of the Chase Bank and Vicki continues her social work in Yonkers, N. Y. Also saw Sylvia Schively who works for NBC. Wayne Stokes and I (both of us currently unemployed) were there together and we lunched with Jenne Belle Bechtel and Ynes Jova. Both of them are engaged, too! Jenne Belle is designing clothes for small sized girls and was excited over the window displays one of the large stores was to have. Ynes had only that day resigned from her job with Flair. Didn't get to see Westray Boyce or Cecily Youmans but they're still New York career girls. Meon went down to Philadelphia for Betty Ann Jackson's wedding. She married Thomas Ryan III, in November with Meon and Felicia Jackson there. I'm sure Steve and Janie Leach Cromwell and Tom and Margaret Sheffield Martin were pres-

Now for some of the news gleaned from notes to Audrey and to Ricky. Peggy Addington Twohy and John have two little girls. The older is Merrick or "Schnickelfritz" who already sports a collegiate looking plaid raincoat and saddle oxfords. And the younger is Jane Clark Twohy.

Jody Vestal Lyon, husband Bob, and children, Robert and Billy, are moving to Pikeville, Maryland, where their farm will adjoin Sally Pearre's home. In fact Sally and Bob Lyon are cousins.



Sweet Briar girls at the wedding of Bertye Wright, '50g, and Tommy Schneider (son of Virginia Stanber) Schneider, '23g,) September 15th at Lookout Mountain in Chattanooga, Left to right: Jean Carter, '46g, Maddin Lupton, '48g, Caroline Bailey, '50g, Mary Murchison, '51, the bride, Lacy Skinner, '50g, Betty Hutebens McCaleb, '50, Nancy Carter Jewell, '50, Mary Waller Berkeley, '50g, Nancy Nelson, 50g.

Tate McArthur Todd and John are in San Francisco where John is stationed with the Army. They have a young son.

Bea Backer Simpson writes of her Brownie Troop and the fact that her main "hobby is my hubby, Charles"!

Helen Pender Withers has a grand job as secretary to the president of WTAR, a radio station in Norfolk. Neela Wattley is taking typing and doing some job hunting in New Orleans after her grand trip to Europe. Jo Neal's Christmas notes are always newsy. She has her MA and is engaged to a member of the history faculty at the University of Chicago. She recently visited Betsy Gurley Hewson and Tom in Massachusetts. Jane Ransom's family moved to Memphis the first of the year (do send in your new address, Ranny).

Mr and Mrs. Bob Lautz (Anne Street) are now living in Bronxville. Anne frequently sees Frances Robb, where Robbie works in Altmans.

Helen McKemie is married to Royce Riddle and they live in Wichita Falls, Texas

George and Ann Harris Bellows have an 8 month old boy and a lovely new home in Houston. Marguerite Rucker Ellett and Taze have a baby, Susan Ellett, born this fall in Richmond. Sally Smith Williams and Tom have a young Lacy Winn Williams, who was born in October. There's another Ann Litton now for she's the new daughter of Jim and Ann Litton Rouland Tuck, born in Nashville this fall. Warren and Helen Ellott Sockwell

have a Warren Stephen Sockwell Jr., and now live in the country near Huntsville.

Suzanne Hardy Beaufort and Ira sent adorable Christmas cards with a picture of chubby little 'Zanne, their daughter. Jane Johnson Kent writes of her new addition, Lora Johnson Kent,

Heard that Harriotte Bland Coke is working in a nursery school in Louisville. Jane McCaffrey McBrian and Jim have acquired a farm. Caroline Rankin works for the American Express Company in a travel bureau in Louisville. She recently took a 3 week flying trip to Europe and hit all the high spnts. She tried to persuade Mary Pierce to take a vacation from her job on the Annapolis paper, but she couldn't make it.

Liz Hooks Richards and Bill live a "normal life" in Cincinnati, as she puts it. She also added, she'd seen Liz Brambam Lee in town one day last fall,

Pat Cansler married James Robert Covington in December in Charlotte after Joan Cansler married earlier in the fall.

Hamilton and Marjorie Smith Smithey have a seven month old daughter. They live in Roanoke where Hamilton works for an architectural engineering firm.

Liz Beltz married William Francis Rowe, Jr., on October 7 in Elyria, Ohio.

Lois Gale writes a newsy note of her marriage to Wendell G. Harris last May and of his call to active duty as a Lieutenant with the Marines. Their address at the last report was at Camp LeJeune, N. C. She had heard

from Peggy Pierce McAvity about her second child, Thomas Malcolm McAvity whose older sister, Priscilla McAvity, is 2 years old. Elinor Taylor Hough has a son.

Martha Frye Terry's husband, Harold, is pastor of a church in Ridgefield Park, N. J.

Ann "Tommy" Porter is teaching school in Kansas City, Missouri, with all sorts of varied activities from sports to second grade reading.

Whew! This has gone on long enough for your tired eyes, I'm sure. Please pardon the construction, grammar and unity, but this train is still as jerky as it used to be, Incidentally, all you "spinsters" of the class of '48 take heart, for some of us started counting us up last night and there are at least 43 of us by actual count still left on the vine!

Hope you all enjoyed this even half as much as I enjoyed jotting it down after Ricky, Betsy, Lyn and I chatted about it 'til 3 a. m. last night.

Best wishes for the new year and love to all.

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 3133 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia, Fund Agent: Alice Trout, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

A happy new year to you all and thank you for your Christmas messages, without which I could not write this.

Joyce Smith was married on July 1 to Lt. (j. g.) Henry Clav White, USNR. Joyce plans to live in Norfolk when Henry returns from sea duty.

Kay Veasey was married at Squirrel Island, Maine, on September 2 to David Webster Goodwin.

Ruth Doege was married in August to William Stobbs. She and Bill are living in Lexington where he is finishing W & L and she teaches school.

Ann-Barrett Holmes was married to Robert C. Bryan on September 30. Zola Garrison was Ann-Barrett's maid of honor and Tat Aubrey one of her attendants. Ann and Bob are now in Philadelphia.

Marilyn Hopkins was married on October 14 to James E. Bamborough. Sally Strickland Johnson and Mary Fran Brown Ballard were among her attendants. After a wedding trip to Lake Michigan, Marilyn and Jim are living in Monticello, Indiana, where Jim is with RCA.

November 18 saw two of our class married. Dale Doran married Edwin Wagner Bragdon, in Wellesley, Massachusetts. Sally Strickland married Doyle Reitz Johnson. Marlyn Hopkins Bamborough was Sally's matron of honor.

Patty Levi married Henry Davis Barnett on December 28 in her home.

Judy Balduin Waxter and her husband moved to Camp McCoy, Wisconsin, the end of September. Bill was called back into the Army Engineers.

Dot Bottom Gilkey and Langdon left September 9 on the America to spend a year at Jesus College, Cambridge, England, where Langdon is working on his Doctor's degree.

Peggy Cromwell left September 1 for Stockholm, Sweden, to work on her Master's in sociology at the School for English Speaking Students of the University of Stockholm. Flip Eustis is now taking a course in orthopties at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary.

Jeanne Crawford is working for the South Carolina Historical Commission in Columbia, S. C. Katie Cox, Larry Lawrence and Jody Becker took time off in October and visited Stevie Stevens in Charleston, S. C. Stevie is now with the F. B. I. in Washington. DeeDecurrey is with the Displaced Persons Commission there, and Polly Plummer hopes to be in Washington in February. Polly stopped by Richmond after a visit to Washington. We thoroughly enjoyed seeing Polly and hearing about her year in Europe.

Mag Towers met Carter VanDerenter Slatery and Ruthie Garrett in Durham this fall for the Duke-Tennessee game. Ruthie returned to Richmond with Mag, and went to New York on January 1 to work for Lilly Dache, planning fashion shows as well as modeling.

Kay Bryan Taylor has another son, Joseph Bryan, born in September.

Judy Easley is engaged to Dayton Symour Mak of Waterloo, Iowa. They plan to be married in March, and then live in Philadelphia while Dayton finishes courses at the University of Pennsylvania. Caroline Casey is engaged to Coleman McGhee of Hopewell, Virginia. Casey plans to be married in April, then come to Richmond to live. Betsy Dershuck, who is now in New York at the Barmore School, is engaged to Robert Norton Tyler of Haymarket, Virginia.

Preston Hodges Hill is one of two teachers in a Nursery school with 21 three year olds!

Alice Trout finished her course as a lab technician in October and went to New York for two months—had an apartment no less! She went to Stamford to visit Sue Corning who is an actuary's secretary. Alice saw lots of Bunny Barnett Brown who is working in the Text-film department of McGraw-Hill Publications. Ces Youmans is also there. Mary Graham Hull and Alice plan a trip to Mexico in January before Alice settles down to a job.

Margaret Long received her Master's in Education last June and is now teaching English, French, and physical education in a high school in Langhorne, Pennsylvania. Margaret is also the assistant coach in girls athletics!

Ann Fiery is working for the manager of Halle's Branch stores in Cleveland. "Foo" Fowler is back at Reader's Digest for "the winter term," as she puts it. Katie Cox is in Hartford recovering from appendicitis before seeking her fortune in either Boston or New York. Ann Henderson is in Chicago finishing business school before going out to do some free lance art work.

Louise Skinner Davis, Cal and little Louise are now living in Richmond while Cal works here.

Our deepest sympathy to Robbie and Lindsay Coon Robinson on the loss of their young daughter, Lindsay, this past fall.

1950

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: LACY SKINNER (Mrs. Robert N. Eckardt) % David L. Skinner, 11 Seneca Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: DIANA DENT, Old Church Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.

And on that day, September ninth, a multitude of heavenly Sweet Briar hosts (class of '50) gathered together to witness the marriage of Dolly Clark and John E. Rasmussen, Lieutenant, junior grade, U.S.N. Standing, the multitude took wine — particularly Edie Erooke, Kay Lang, Lola Steele, Betty Todd, and Dee Dietrich. The three wisemen came from afar, bearing mirth and confusion, and a startling resemblance to Bill, Waller, and Nan Nelson.

That same glorious day heralded in the birth of an eight pound boy. His proud parents, Frank and "Dannie" Munnerlyn Carter, will christen him Frank Carter III.

At 8:30 p. m., on September 15, Bettye Wright was married in Chattanooga to Thomas Schneider of Atlanta. Her attendants included Muffet Murchison, Nancy Carter Jewell, and myself. Also there from the class of 50 were Bill, Waller, Nan Nelson, and Betty Hutchens McCaleb. At this point, you might be harboring the notion that the first three are wedding trotters. Well—they are.

The Holy State of Matrimony seems to have caught several others in its net. Henrietta Hill decided to get married rather than run for President in 1952. She and Charles Clark Hubbard said their vows on November 25, in Montgomery. On December 20 Nan Nelson (her again?) and Muffet Murchison were bridesmaids in Jody Livingston's wedding. Jody was married to Dodge McFall, Ensign, U.S.N.

Dottie Barney, too, was married—to Maurice Jackson Hoover, Jr., of Bronxville, New York, and Atlanta, Georgia, on January 3.

Peter Thompson Holzworth writes that she was married in April, 1950, and is now living in Birmingham, Michigan, where husband, Wendy, has a job with the Pontiac division of General Motors.

Boston has become the hub of the universe to several members of the class of '50. Dain Fuller Searle is living there while Dan attends Harvard business school; Mary Lamman is working in the operating room of the Boston Children's Hospital; and Nancy Day is strug gling away at Katie Gibbs. Speaking of business schools. Mary Waller Berkeley is "stationed" in Richmond and can be heard nightly whispering sweet words (?) to her typewriter.

Down in Louisville, Kentucky, Pat Hallotan is an employee of Brown-Lorman Distillers, and in Wilmington, Delaware, Rita Murray is working at the duPont experimental station. Donna Wunderlich writes that she is taking her Masters in English at the University of Arkansas and at the same time teaching fourth grade in Memphis. I never knew she had six hands!

During the summer Agnes Veach was in charge of a college shop in a department store. "The interesting part," she says, "was producing a style show which was both on television and open to the public."

Sally Webb is busy teaching math at Rosemary Hall in Greenwich, Connecticut, and word has it that Judy Campbell is at the University of Michigan journalism school.

As this edition of the ALUMNAE NEWS goes to press, I will be flying south for a two weeks stay at the Caribe Hilton in San Juan, Puerto Rico, with Robert Nicholson Eckardt to whom I was married on January 6 in Rye. Until our new Rye address is permanent, send me news to the address at the head of this letter.

Gracias amigas for your letters. Remember that it is right to write, but wrong to prolong.

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Alumnae Fund Progress Report

February 1, 1951

Since this issue of the NEWS is sent only to contributors to the Alumnae Fund, it is natural to assume that all of our readers will be interested to know how the Fund which they have so generously supported is progressing.

Amount Received

\$9,476.55

(AS of February 1)

1949-50

Number of Contributors

1033

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| 1950-51 | \$12,22 | 5.00 | | | 1013 | |
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| Number of Contribu | ators | 1. | 1950 - 4 | 7 | | |
| | | 2. | 1934 - 4 | 6 | | |
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| Amount Contribute | d | 1. | Acad. & | Spec | \$2,942.50 | |
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It is more important than ever that the Alumnae Fund this year reach an all time high. Contact the non-contributors in your class, get your class at the top, and let's make the 1950-51 Alumnae Fund* a real gift to Sweet Briar.

^{*} The Alumnae Council voted to designate the 1950-51 Fund for Faculty Salaries.

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See April News For Details



ALUMNAE NEWS

Sweet Briar College Sweet Briar, Virginia April, 1951

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VOLUME XX

APRIL, 1951

Number 3

Mrs. W. Clark Schmidt—Editor Mildred Watts, Sue Francis—Assistant Editors

| The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association | Contents | | | |
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| Mrs. W. Lyons Brown (Sara Shallenberger, '32g) Ashbourne, Harrods Creek, Kentucky Chairman of the Alumnae Fund BEULAH Norris, '22g 130 Hazelcroft Avenue, New Castle, Pa. | ON PREVIOUS JOINT COUNCIL MEETINGS 14 IN MEMORIAM 15 CLASS NOTES 15 COVER: Spring Comes to Sweet Briar (photo by André Studio) | | | |

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Sweet Briar Reappraises the Liberal Arts Course

by Lysbeth W. Muncy

Assistant Dean and Assistant Professor of History and Government, A.B., Vassar College; A.M., Ph.D., Radcliffe College

"TEACHING young people today is like trying to get through a long-distance call at a party" says Gilbert Highet of Columbia in an article on higher education which appeared recently in the New York Times. For those of us who are teaching the liberal arts, which often seem to the students peculiarly remote and unrelated to the present time of crisis, the problem of "getting through" and of making the liberal arts course significant and essential for them is difficult indeed. And yet the very presence of four hundred and more students at Sweet Briar is evidence that at some time these girls had decided that the study of the liberal arts was worth four years of their lives. In view of the uncertainties and distracting alternatives that were puzzling many of our students, Mrs. Pannell, Miss Pearl and I decided that we should all sit down together to re-examine and re-appraise the liberal arts education and to re-discover what it is, what it can do, and also what it cannot do. This led to a series of ten coffee parties, five at Sweet Briar House and five at the Dean's House, where students from all four classes met with the hostess and two or three members of the faculty to devote an hour to a free and informal discussion of the values of the liberal arts education. Students were invited in groups of forty to forty-five and by the end of the series, on February 21, all had had an opportunity to share in these discussions. As a "floater" I was privileged to attend several of the meetings both at Sweet Briar House and at the Dean's House and I shall try to give you a composite picture of the discussions.

Mrs. Pannell and Miss Pearl led off with a brief and eloquent presentation of the fundamental values of the liberal arts education today. Each stressed the importance of the trained mind, prepared to deal with any problem in any field and to cope with the varied issues of life. They underscored the need in the present emergency for each to develop her intellectual powers to the very limit of her abilities, the special responsibility of young women to continue their education when the education of so many young men is being interrupted, in order to maintain the needed supply of trained minds for industry, government service and education, the wisdom of calmly pursuing the study of those values which are fundamental to our civilization and thereby preserving the tradition of the liberal arts education which the young men are taking up arms to defend. This led into an examination of the abiding values of the liberal arts, the joys of the discriminating mind, freed from ignorance and prejudice and appreciative of the first rate in every field. Here one freshman told of her brother, who had served in the navy during the last war and was at one time stranded on a desert island. When he

returned home he expressed his determination to go back to college because, he said, "the next time I'm wrecked on a desert island I want to have something to think about."

Both Mrs. Pannell and Miss Pearl made clear the differences between the liberal arts education and vocational education, stressing the fact that there is no specific job training in the former course and cautioning students not to expect their college degree in the liberal arts to conduct them directly into a specific job. But each extolled the flexibility of mind of the liberal arts graduate and her ability to apply her trained intellect to a variety of problems and to be successful in any kind of work. Mrs. Pannell especially pointed out that a young woman cannot tell in advance what her life work will be and that she needs to be prepared for anything, even for a sequence of quite different occupations. All agreed that the liberal arts course was the best training for marriage and home-making but also recognized that the young woman graduate might wish to take up a quite different kind of career before or after her marriage. A student, who is an alumna daughter, cited the case of her mother who had expected to live an easy life on a large southern plantation but was instead a hard-working farmer's wife on a midwestern farm and taking great satisfaction in this occupation because her education at Sweet Briar had opened her eyes to values and opportunities which would otherwise have passed her by.

Hostesses and faculty guests reiterated the point that the broadest kind of liberal arts training is the best preparation for the professions and for industrial jobs. Specialized education should come later-in the graduate schools or in apprenticeship courses; many employers prefer to give their own training. Examples were cited of outstanding journalists, architects, engineers and a novelist who recommended a broad general course of study, preferably not in the field of one's major interest, as background for a professional career. At this juncture I frequently pointed out the possibility of using the summer vacations for vocational training to supplement the liberal arts course during the college years. A few weeks spent in a business school or a special vocational school or at a job can give helpful practical experience and enhance the student's ability to get a job immediately after college.

It may seem to you thus far that the elders did all the talking! Actually after a warming-up period of about fifteen minutes the students entered right in, offering keen questions and criticisms and lively comments. Often they carried on the discussion by themselves while we listened. Their major difficulty seemed to be one of appreciating the significance of each of the courses they were then studying and its contribution to the general process of the liberal

education. All students subscribed heartily to the liberal arts education but some felt puzzled or sceptical about the role of particular courses in that educational experience. Some could not yet see how all pieced together to form a meaningful whole. It was particularly heartening for us to hear the upperclassmen explaining to the freshmen and sophomores how this process really worked out even if they couldn't see the woods for the trees in the first two years. "When you get started on your major everything correlates," they said. Even some freshmen said that they saw the value of their first college courses and ways in which they linked up. Others said that they would have to take the word of the upperclassmen for the time being. All were agreed that at some time in one's studies, perhaps not until the senior year, perhaps not until after college, the whole took on meaning and true significance. But all were also certain that this understanding of the liberal arts course would come only as the result of much thought and questioning and reflection on the part of each student and that all needed to be stirred to think about these things. The students were unanimous in their opinion that the discussions had clarified many points and started a train of thought that continued in their own minds and in many dormitory discussions. They asked that these be held again another year.

Specific suggestions of the students centered on the wish for more treatment of current events in their courses and for more opportunities for vocational training, without credit, such as typing courses, while they are in college. We were able to tell them that a series of lectures on current topics, without credit, has already been proposed to supplement our present program of lectures and concerts. With regard to typing there is an extra-curricular course actually being given for a considerable group of students at the present time.

To describe the significance of a liberal arts education to Sweet Briar alumnae, who have long since seen the meaning of the whole liberal arts course and have cherished its values in every phase of their post college life, is indeed a work of supererogation. Nonetheless there seemed to be two good reasons for this article. One is that Mrs. Schmidt and I thought you would be interested to know about this series of discussions at the college. The other, that we are hoping you will want to take up this idea and rouse the train of thought about the values of the liberal arts education in the minds of your friends and neighbors. One specific suggestion came from a student-that the alumnae and college representatives when talking with prospective students make explicit the character and value of the liberal arts course as contrasted with vocational training so that the student entering Sweet Briar will know just what to expect and what not to expect. More generally, I believe that all of us who are convinced of the deep and abiding significance of the liberal arts course through our own educational experience and who are dedicated to its perpetuation must express our convictions at every opportunity and do our utmost to lead more and more young people into this way to the good life.

Alumna Heads Board Development Committee



THE BROWN FAMILY. W. L. LYONS, JR., 14, INA HAMILTON, 5, OWSLEY II, 8, SALLY, LYONS, SR., MARTIN, 12.

Sara Shallenberger Brown, '32g, is the first alumna to head a committee of the Board of Overseers. Sally was named Chairman of the Development Committee in October, 1949, and has been very busy in that capacity ever since. She was elected to the Board in 1949 and will serve until 1955.

Sally is Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown and lives in Harrods Creek, Kentucky. She and her family spend the winters in Delray Beach, Florida. In addition to raising four children, she has found time to pursue her favorite hobby and talent, painting, and had a one man show in November, 1948. She has been active in all sorts of civic, church and charity projects, as well as the Sweet Briar Alumnae Association.

Those of us at Sweet Briar who know Sally, look forward to her visits. We feel in 1951 just as the 1932 Briar Patch said, "When Sally breezed into Sweet Briar she won everyone with her charm." She has a big job and a most important one, but it could be in no more capable hands.

For Spring Reading

Mrs. Pannell suggests for alumnae reading, the following books which she has read in recent months and found stimulating.

Policy for the West—Barbara Ward John Adams and the American Revolution —Catherine Drinker Bowen Violent Men—Cornelia Meigs The Ramparts We Guard—R. M. McIver The Viking Portable—Faulkner

RECENT COLLEGE EVENTS



LYNCHBURG NEWS PHOTO

Рні Вета Карра — 1951

The four seniors who were initiated into Phi Beta Kappa, February 26, 1951, are congratulated by Mrs. Pannell immediately following the ceremony.

Left to right: Suzanne Lockley, Williamson, N. Y., Jane Clark, St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. Pannell, Joan Vail, Hammond, La., Peggy Chisholm, Laurel, Miss.



MAY COURT ELECTIONS

Jean Molyneux, 1951 May Queen, casts her ballot for Honor Girls. In charge of the election table are Sue Taylor and Ann Petesch who were both successful candidates.



Dr. Guion Visits Sweet Brian

Dr. Connie Guion, new member of the Board of Overseers, chats with Eugenia *Griffin* Burnett, 10g, at a reception in her honor by Mrs. Pannell at Sweet Briar House.



BIRTHDAY PARTY — FEBRUARY 9, 1951

Sweet Briar celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the granting of the charter with a gala dinner party. Above, a general view of the refectory. Below, a portion of the speakers' table. Left to right, Mrs. Pannell, Judge Meeks, representing the State, Miss Glass, Mr. Roland Lea, Board member, Miss Crawford, Dr. Harley, Miss Morenus.



Alumnae Council Holds Winter Meetings

SWEET BRIAR donned its best spring weather for the two-day visit of the Alumnae Council on February 12 and 13. The visitors from the frozen north were amazed to see bare ground, and thoroughly enjoyed the balmy air as they walked between the Inn and the A. A. Room in the gym where the meetings were held.

Amelia Hollis Scott, '29g, President, was unable to be present at the meetings due to the recent arrival of her third daughter, Mary Vista. Ellen Gilliam Perry, who resigned from the Council in October provided exciting news for her former associates. At the final session on Tuesday afternoon they heard that her daughter had been born that morning.

In spite of train strikes and snow, a good number of Council members came. It is reassuring, to say the least, to see about twenty "girls," all of whom leave families or jobs, (and many, both) who are willing to pay their own transportation, and come to Sweet Briar for two days three times a year. When they are here they work hard and are seriously intent on the business of the Alumnae Association. Ruth Longmire Wagner, '45g, came from Houston, Texas, and Florence Woelfel, '21g, flew from Chicago. Alma Martin Rotnem, '36g, Margaret Potts Williams, Academy, and Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman, '34g, came from New York. Beulah Norris, '22g, our very able Fund Chairman drove from New Castle, Pa., for the meetings and then continued south to Florida for a long awaited vacation. From Ohio came Lorna Weber Dowling, '23g, Lillian Cabell Gay, '36g, Anna Mary Chidester, '45g, and Mary Huntington Harrison, '30g. Maddin Lupton, '48g, from Chattanooga, used Sweet Briar as the first leg of a trip to Alexandria and Baltimore. Sue Burnett Davis, '32g, came from Atlanta, and Julia Sadler de Coligny, '34g, and Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10g, drove over from Richmond. Bertie Pew, '49g, was in the hospital and unable to come and Anne Hauslein Potterfield, '42g, and Ruth Myers Pleasants, '34g, had sick children and so couldn't attend the meetings. Eugenia Buffington Walcott, '13g, Peg Bushey Scherr, '29g, and Dolly Nicholson Tate, '38g, were also unable to come.

Miss Pearl entertained Julia de Coligny and Martha Stohlman at her house on Elijah's Road. The others stayed at the Inn. Mrs. Brown provided her usual "special" and delicious meals for the Council at the Refectory.

Meetings started each morning at 9:15 and continued, with time out for lunch, until 4:00 each afternoon.

The Council enjoyed meeting and knowing Florence Woelfel who was attending the meetings for the first time, and Adelaide *Boze* Glascock, '40g, who was elected at the first session to replace Charlotte *Kent* Pinckney and was able to come in time for the later ones.

One of the most important and time consuming items

of business was the report of the Constitution Committee which is given on page 8.

The entire Council met with the Commencement Committee on Monday evening and plans for Sweet Briar's 41st reunion were formulated. Adelaide *Boze* Glascock agreed to serve as chairman.

Other committees met whenever they could and reported back to the Council. Reports were also made by the Alumnae Secretary, the Fund Chairman and the Regional Chairmen.

The question of local scholarships vs. Manson Fund as the object of the club money raising project was again brought up for discussion. Mrs. Pannell came and gave her views at the request of the Council. It was decided to undertake local scholarships and the particulars are given on page 7.

An attempt is made at each session to have two of the faculty or staff speak to the Council so that it is kept up to date on the college. Miss Dean Hosken, Assistant Professor of Religion and freshman advisor, spoke to the Council on some of the problems which confront the freshmen and how they are being met, in an attempt to increase Sweet Briar's holding power. Mr. G. Noble Gilpin, head of the Music Department, was speaker on Tuesday and gave an interesting account of the plans for four concerts the choir is giving this spring in Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Hot Springs and Sweet Briar. He expressed the hope that the choir can help alumnae interest by travelling to cities within a fairly close radius to Sweet Briar for concerts if the alumnae wish to sponsor them. The choir hopes to broadcast over the Mutual Broadcasting Company in the fall. Mr. Gilpin also told of the willingness of Miss Iren Marik, a member of the Music Department and an excellent concert pianist, to offer her services (without charge, except for expenses) to Alumnae Clubs who would be interested in sponsoring a small concert as a money raising project. He said it could be done nicely in a small hall or large home with little expense and a good profit. The sponsoring of such a concert would provide the best kind of publicity for Sweet Briar. He offered to give advice to any clubs interested in this project. Mr. Gilpin also suggested that Alumnae Clubs call on various talented and trained alumnae for entertainment for club meetings or parties. He named several who have continued their study of voice or piano and who could present an excellent program.

The Council entertained the Senior Class at a coke party Monday afternoon at Garden Cottage. Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Pannell entertained the group at tea and took them on a tour of Sweet Briar House,

Then there were hurried departures, last minute instructions and notes, and letter writing, and before long the Inn and Garden Cottage were quiet again, but looking forward to June when the Council will come again.

Council Elects New Member

Adelaide Boze Glascock, '40g (Mrs. James A.) of Arlington, Virginia, was the unanimous choice of the Alumnae Council to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Charlotte Kent Pinckney, '31g. Polly, as she is known by her Sweet Briar classmates, was, in her college days a member of Paint and Patches, the Glee Club, Choir, News Staff and L'Alliance Francaise. She spent her junior year in France. After her graduation from Sweet Briar, she continued her study of French at Columbia University and received her M.A. in 1941. She has taught French at Fairfax Hall Junior College, at St. Catherine's, and the Collegiate School in Richmond, and is now teaching part time at Mount Vernon Seminary in Washington.

Adelaide served as president of the Richmond Sweet Briar Club and also of the A. A. U. W. there. She was also active in many civic activities including girl scout work.

She has recently moved to Arlington where her husband is a lawyer working for the government. She has already entered into the activity of the Washington Sweet Briar Club and that group considers itself very fortunate to have Adelaide in their vicinity.

Norfolk Selected as City For Nominating Committee

The Alumnae Council has designated Norfolk as the city from which the 1951-52 Nominating Committee is to be selected. This method of choosing a city has proved to be the most effective way to select a nominating committee, as it is thus possible for the members to attend nieetings, rather than having to do all the work through correspondence.

Sue Slaughter, '13g, is the Council's choice for chairman of the committee. Sue has been very active in alumnae work and is well acquainted with a large number of alumnae, as well as with the requirements for Council membership. The following alumnae have been submitted by the Council as nominees for membership on the Nominating Committee: Marion Peele, Special; Frances Murrell Rickards, '10g; Cornelia Carroll Gardner, '18g; Grace Merrick Twohy, '24g; Margaret Williams Bayne, '27g; Mary Marks, '35g; Anna Redfern Ferguson, '37g; Murrell Rickards Bowden, '44g; Eleanor Potts Snodgrass, '48g; Sydney Sue Overstreet, '50g.

The Chairman and the Committee will be elected at the annual meeting of the Alumnae Association on June 2, 1951.

A Challenge to Clubs

Local Scholarships

MANY clubs will be glad to know that it is now possible for them to initiate and support projects for local scholarships. The Alumnae Council, with the encouragement and backing of Mrs. Pannell, decided at its February meeting to expand the alumnae scholarship program to inc'ude club scholarships.

The Manson Memorial Scholarship will be awarded annually as usual, and clubs who do not wish to undertake a local scholarship will continue to work for the Manson Fnud; and it will continue to grow.

This new possibility will be a real stimulus to club activity. It will not only involve the raising of money. The alumnae will have to bestir themselves to stimulate genuine competition for the scholarship. It will provide excellent publicity for Sweet Briar, and the alumnae in turn will be doing a good deed for a worthy girl in their community.

The details are still to be worked out, but the choice of the scholarship winner will be left to the Scholarship Committee at Sweet Briar. It will welcome recommendations, but the alumnae must be careful not to champion a single applicant.

If a club raises even a fairly small amount of money and offers it as a scholarship, the college may be able to supplement the grant. It is hoped that a club will be able to carry a girl through for four years, if her scholastic record warrants it and the need continues, but if this becomes impossible, the college will endeavor to take over the responsibility. Self help is also a possibility after freshman year. The important thing is to give able students the opportunity of a Sweet Briar education. It is becoming more and more difficult for parents to provide it, and it is up to us as alumnae to see that the finest girls in our communities choose Sweet Briar as their college.

So clubs, here you are—an exciting new venture with a real purpose which is vital to you as members of your community and as alumnae of Sweet Briar. You asked for it—let's see what you can do!

BEULAH NORRIS '22g

Fund Chairman 1951-52

Beulah Norris, '22g, who has so capably directed the Alumnae Fund for the past two years has agreed to serve as Fund Chairman for the year 1951-1952. This "extra" year is necessitated by the change in Article VI of the By-Laws which states that the Fund Chairman shall be elected by the Association along with the other members of the Council. Heretofore the Fund Chairman was elected by the Council in years alternate to regular elections,

Report of the Committee for the Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws

The Constitution Committee of the Alumnae Council made the following report at the meeting held at Sweet Briar on February 12th. The Constitution needed no revision, but following are the By-Laws as ratified by the Council. The most important changes are found in Article IV and Article VI. The amendments to the By-Laws will be voted upon at the Annual Association meeting on June 2.

Alma Martin Rotnem, '36g, Chairman Margaret Potts Williams, Academy Lorna Weber Dowling, '23g

> BY-LAWS ARTICLE I

OFFICIRS

Section 1. Personnel

The officers of the Association shall consist of a President, first Vice-President, second Vice-President, and Alumnae Fund Chairman.

Section 2. Duties

The powers and duties of the officers shall be as follows:

a. The duties of the President shall be to cause to be called all meetings of the Association and Council and to preside at same; to appoint a recording secretary for each meeting; to appoint the Chairman of the Nominating Committee with the advice and consent of the Council; to appoint all Regional Chairmen; to appoint such committees as may from time to time be necessary to carry on the work of the Association or Council, and to perform such other duties as pertain to her office. She shall remain as an advisory member of the Council without a vote for one year following her term of office.

b. The duties of the First Vice-President shall be to perform the duties of the President in her absence; to help and advise the Executive Secretary-Treasurer with the organization and program of the Alumnae Clubs; to act as Director of Alumnae Clubs and as Chair-

man of the Regional Committee.

c. The duties of the Second Vice-President shall be to preside at all meetings in the absence of the President and the First Vice-President and to perform such other duties as may be assigned to her by the President.

d. The duties of the Chairman of the Alumnae Fund shall be to perfect and manage the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund organization; to select class agents, and to appoint Assistant Chairmen if needed.

SECTION 3. Term of Office

Term of Office for officers and members of the Council shall be for two years. No person shall remain on the Council in an active capacity for more than three consecutive terms.

ARTICLE II

GOVERNING BODY—ALUMNAE COUNCIL

SICTION 1. Personnel

The Alumnae Council shall be the governing body of the Association and this Council shall consist of the Officers of the Association, the elected members of the Council, Alumnae who are members of the Board of Overseers, and, in an advisory capacity, the past President of the Association and the Executive Secretary-Treasurer.

SICTION 2. Eligibility

Any member of the Association is eligible for nomination to the Council.

SICTION 3. Duties

The duties of the Council shall be to exercise general and responsible supervision over the affairs of the Association and to formulate and plan the work. The Council shall be charged with the responsibility of carrying out the mandates of the Association and shall be authorized to raise money and disperse all monies through the Executive Secretary-Treasurer. The Council shall appoint and remove the Executive Secretary-Treasurer with the approval and sanction of the President of the College and shall prescribe her duties.

SECTION 4. Vacancies

The Council shall have the power to remove any officer or member of the Council who does not attend two consecutive meetings. The

Council shall have the power to fill any vacancies occurring in the Council between elections by a majority vote of the remaining members.

SECTION 5. Meetings

a. Number—There shall be at least one meeting a year. Additional meetings may be called by the President.

b. Notice—Notice of all meetings must be given by mail to each member at least one month before the date fixed.

c. Quorum—Those members of the Council present at a meeting shall constitute a quorum,

SICTION 6. Executive Committee

a. Members—There shall be an Fxecutive Committee composed of the President, the First Vice-President, and one member of the Council who shall be elected for a term of one year by the Council.

b. Powers—The Executive Committee shall have all the powers of the Council between meetings except that of filling vacancies occurring among the officers and members of the Council.

c. Ratification—The minutes of the Executive Committee shall be presented for ratification to the next meeting of the Council.

ARTICLE III

MEETINGS

SECTION 1. Annual Meeting

There shall be an annual meeting of the Association to be held at Commencement time at the college.

Section 2. Quorum

Those present shall constitute a quorum.

Section 3. Special Meetings

Special meetings of the Association may be called provided notice is given one month prior to the date set,

ARTICLE IV

STANDING COMMITTEES

SICTION 1. General Rules

a. Chairman and members of standing committees shall be appointed annually by the President, except as otherwise provided.

b. The chairman of all standing committees shall be selected from the members of the Council, except as otherwise provided.

c. The chairman of each committee shall render a report to the Council at each meeting.

d. A committee shall not incur an expense exceeding ten dollars without previous approval of the Council or the Executive Committee.

e. Written reports of all expenses shall be made to the Council by the Chairman of each Committee.

f. Special Committees shall be added or dissolved by the Council when necessary.

g. Handbooks used by the standing committees as directives for their operations shall be approved by the Council and may be amended at any regular meeting of the Council by a majority vote.

Section 2. Standing Committees

a. Regional Committee—The Regional Committee shall consist of the Director of Clubs and of the Regional Chairmen.

Duties. They shall act as the liaison between the Alumnae Office and the Clubs.

b. Alumnae Fund Committee—The Alumnae Fund Committee shall consist of the Fund Chairman, the Executive Secretary-Treasu.er, the President of the Alumnae Association ex-officio, and as many members as necessary to conduct the business of raising the annual Alumnae Fund.

Duties. The allocation of each annual Aliminae Fund shall be determined at the February meeting by the Fund Committee, with the approval of the Alumnae Council and the Board of Overseers. This allocation shall be announced by the President of the College in each annual appeal to the Alumnae Association.

c. Committee on Commencement—The Committee on Commencement shall consist of the Chairman and as many members as necessary to carry on the work.

Duties. It shall be the duty of this Committee to make plans for each annual return of Alumnae at Commencement time.

d. Committee on Recommendations—The Recommendations Committee shall consist of the Chairman and as many members as necessary to carry on the work.

Zo LEMON (A) ed at her home in Roanoke, Virhia, last October.

ABETH Grammer, '13g, fe of the late Donald F. Torrey, ed October, 1952, after a long ness. Her father was Dr. Carl ammer, member of Sweet Briar's ammer, member of Sweet Briar's st Board of Trustees. Her two ters, Mary Page Grammer (A) d Dorothy Grammer Croyder, 7g, also attended Sweet Briar. addition to her sisters she is twived by two sons, Donald and r.

DRAH Ebaugh. '34g, 1rs. Winfield Smith) of Vinead, New Jersey, died suddenly may a heart attack in January while iting at the home of her parents. Greenville, S. C. Surviving bees her husband and parents, are daughter, Caroline, and a brother il sister.

E HOOPER. '38g, d February 5 at her home in Fort aderdale, Florida, after a long

uderdale, Florida, after a long ness. She served as a WAVE in orld War II. Deepest sympathy extended to her father and stepther who survive.

Mary Kraus has a M. A. from I School and a diamond ring to hot. a librarian in Los Angeles and pl be married during the summer. Ann Adams is working in a depa

store in Baltimore and is engaged to Wethered, a lawyer. Ursula Reimer is engaged to

Hank Van Anela in April.

Ann Sheldon Taylor visited Ric for a few weeks. She looks gran as usual, we all enjoyed seeing her. is in Korea, but we hope he will b soon.

Saw Marge Davidson Rucker and during the holidays. Marge is still ing in the Anti-convulsive Clinic in lottesville while Edmund attends r school, and she is currently learn read EGG's-brain waves to you l

Speaking of working in a clinic, my job in the Admitting-General F Clinic at the Medical College of V here in Richmond more fascinating day. No day is ever the same. I s ferent people everyday-patients, o students, technicians, nurses-and n them are grand people. You shoul me speak the medical lingo!

Eugenia Ellis is also involved medical profession. She and Al x a living in Petersburg where Euge working for a group of pediatricia where Alex has set up his office Certified Public Accountant.

Angie Vaughan came down to Ric for Thanksgiving and visited Susan We had a fine time seeing every Chris. Pease and Smoe. She and climaxed the visit by going to New Duties. They shall submit names for election to the Council when vacancies occur between elections among the officers and members of the Council.

e, Ways and Means Committee—The Committee on Ways and Means shall consist of the Chairman and as many members as necessary to carry on the work.

Duties. They are responsible for raising money through the clubs for gifts to the college.

ARTICLE V

ALUMNAE OFFICE PERSONNEL

Executive Secretary-Treasurer

a. The Council shall appoint, with the sanction and approval of the President of the college and at a salary approved by the Council, an Executive Secretary-Treasurer to be in complete charge of the Alumnae Office.

b. Duties. It shall be her duty to collect all monies due to the Association and make a report of same at each Council meeting. She shall be present at all meetings of the Association Council, and Executive Committee of the Council, and may be a member ex-officio of all committees except the Nominating Committee. She shall represent the Alumnae in the college community and keep the Alumnae informed of the policies and activities of the college. She shall educate the students of the College concerning the Alumnae Association.

ARTICLE VI ELECTIONS AND NOMINATIONS

SECTION 1. Nominating Committee

- a. The Nominating Committee shall consist of the Chairman and at least six others who are not members of the Council. They shall be nominated by the Council and elected at the annual meeting of the Association.
- b. Duties. They shall proceed to prepare a slate according to Article II and VI of the By-Laws.

SECTION 2. Nominations

- a. The Alumnae Council shall present to the Nominating Committee the name of one or more members of the Association for President and one or more for First Vice-President, and one or more for Alumnae Fund Chairman not later than September of the year before elections.
- b. The Council shall nominate for the Second Vice-President the candidate proposed by the outgoing Senior Class (the year of election) from the membership of that class or the class which preceded it.
- c. The Nominating Committee shall nominate for election twenty members of the Association to be members of the Council in accordance with Article II of the By-Laws. These nominees shall include one member of the Association for President, one for First Vice-President, and one for Alumnae Fund Chairman. Of these twenty members six shall have served on the Council at least two terms at any time; seven shall have served on the Council one term at any time, and seven shall have served no term on the Council.

d. The approved slate shall be printed in the spring issue of the Alumnae News.

e. Additional names for nominees for the officers and the Council may be added to the Ballot if sent to the Executive Secretary-Treasurer accompanied by fifteen signatures of Members of the Association and the written consent of the nominees within two weeks after the slate is published,

SECTION 3. Elections

Officers and members of the Council shall be elected by mail ballot every two years. It shall be the duty of the Executive Secretary-Treasurer to put such ballots in the mail early enough to insure that those elected may be notified of their election at least one month prior to the Annual meeting of the Association.

ARTICLE VII

Alumnae Members of the Board of Overseers

SECTION 1. Eligibility

Any graduate of Sweet Briar College of at least 10 years' standing except a member of the faculty of Sweet Briar College, the President of the Alumnae Association, the Chairman of the Alumnae Fund, and the Executive Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, shall be eligible as a candidate for nomination to membership on the Board of Overseers.

SECTION 2. Number of Alumnac Members on the Board

There shall be three or more Alumnae members on the Board of

Overseers. The number shall be determined by the Board of Overseers

SICTION 3. Procedure for Nomination

a. The Council shall ask, by November 1, in the year before election, each Sweet Briar Alumnae Club to propose the name of an eligible alumna. Such names may also be submitted by members of the Association. Each name shall be accompanied by a biographical sketch and a statement of the alumna's qualifications for the office, and must reach the Alumnae Office not later than January 15. The Council shall consider these names and be empowered to add names before choosing the alumna who shall become the candidate.

b. This name shall be printed in the spring issue of the Alumnae News and additional names may be added according to Article VI,

Section 1-e,

SECTION 4. Elections

a. A candidate shall be elected every three years in the spring before the fall when she is to take office.

b. A printed ballot shall be prepared by the Executive Secretary-Treasurer and sent to each member of the Association. It shall show the name of the candidate, her biographical sketch and qualifications.

c. It shall show the address of the Alumnae Secretary-Treasurer to whom it must be returned and the date and time of the closing of the polls.

SECTION 5. Term of Office and Vacancies

The term of office shall be for six years. An unexpired term of office shall be filled by the Council, which shall submit a candidate to the Board of Overseers for election.

ARTICLE VIII ALUMNAE CLUBS

AEUMNAE CLUBS

Whenever ten or more members of the Association shall organize themselves they shall be known as a Sweet Briar Club.

The Presidents of these Clubs shall be invited by the Council to attend one Council meeting a year in an advisory capacity.

ARTICLE IX FINANCES

SECTION 1. Association Expenses

a. The college in 1937 agreed to provide annually the funds needed to cover the operating expenses of the Alumnae Association.

b. The budget of the Association shall be prepared annually by the Executive Secretary-Treasurer for approval by the Alumnae Council, the President of the College, and the Board of Overseers.

Section 2. Alumnae Fund

a. There shall be an Annual Fund to provide an annual gift to Sweet Briar College.

b. This Fund shall be allocated according to Article IV, Section 2c. Section 3. Fiscal Year

The fiscal year of the Alumnae Association shall correspond to that of the college—July 1 to June 30 inclusive.

ARTICLE X

a. The Association shall maintain a yearly scholarship to be known as the Manson Memorial Scholarship. This is to be awarded each year by the Faculty Committee on Scholarships to an upperclass student who is outstanding in her academic work and in the Community life of the College.

b. At such a time as the Association deems wise local scholarships shall be established.

ARTICLE XI SWEET BRIAN DAY

Sweet Briar Day shall be observed by local clubs and Sweet Briar groups on December 28 except when December 28 falls on a Sunday, in which case Sweet Briar Day may be observed on December 27 or 29.

ARTICLE XII

PAREIAMENTARY PROCEDURE

Except as otherwise provided in these By-Laws, Roberts' Rules of Order, Revised, shall be the parliamentary authority of the members of the Association, the Council, and their committees.

ARTICLE XIII AMENDMENTS

These By-Laws may be amended by a majority vote of the members present at any annual meeting, provided notice of proposed amendments be sent to the members one month prior to the meeting and that the amendments be ratified by the Council.

ALUMNAE



ALUMNAE DAUGHTERS AT SWEET BRIAR 1950-51
(photo by Martha von Briesen)

front row, left to right

Jayne Berguido, '54 Becky Yerkes, '52 Anne Green, '53 Susan Scott, '54 Margaret Graves, '53 Mary Ann Mellen, '53 Nancy Bomar, '53 Susan Hobson, '52 Frances Street, '52 daughter of Marion Jayne, '28g daughter of Julia Beville, '14 daughter of Mildred Stone, '30g daughter of Amelia Hollis, '29g daughter of Margaret Burwell, '23g daughter of Frances Burnett, '25g daughter of Byrd Fiery, '24g daughter of Mary Marshall, '24g daughter of Ruth Lowrance, '27g

second row, left to right

Nancy Pesek, '51 Virginia Dunlap, '53 Jerry Dreisbach, '54 Sally Bumbaugh, '54 Sally Gammon, '54 Margaret Fwart, '54 Margery Davidson, '51 Helen Smith, '54 Anne Forster, '52 Dorothea Fuller, '53 Cynthia Balch, '52 daughter of Muriel Fossum, '25 daughter of Emily Stone, '28 daughter of Julia Reynolds, '27 daughter of Ethel McClain, '22 daughter of Jarvis Seele, '30g daughter of Margaret Meals, '25 daughter of Helen Fossum, '22 daughter of Helen Mason, '20 daughter of Gorothea Reinburg, '23g daughter of Dorothea Reinburg, '23g daughter of Elizabeth Prescott, '28g

third row, left to right

Terry Faulkner, '51 Sue E. Taylor, '51 Anne Mountcastle, '51 Beverly Smith, '54 Nancy Brumback, '51 daughter of Isabel Virden, '23 daughter of Julia Barber, '19 daughter of Florence Bodine, '24g daughter of Dorothy Dabney, '30 daughter of Gladys Gilliland, '18

Not in picture;

Katharine Phinizy, '51 Virginia Hudson, '53 Nan Locke, '53 Elizabeth Wallace, '53 Page Croyder, '54 Margaret Hobbs, '54 daughter of Katharine Hagler, '23g daughter of Virginia Sandemeyer, '17g daughter of Mary Nelms, '28 daughter of Elizabeth Matthews, '27g daughter of Dorothy Grammer, '17 daughter of Margaret Leigh, '27g

Alumna Daughter Elected Student Government President

Susan Hobson, daughter of Mary Marshall, '24g, has been elected President of Student Government for 1951-52. She is a niece of Myra Marshall, '30, and Susan Marshall, '32. Susan was class president in her freshman year, and served as class representative to the Judicial Board in her sophomore year.

She was elected to the Joint Council last fall. She belongs to the Classical Club, U. W. F., the Glee Club, the French Club, and the English Club. She served as cochairman of this year's Christmas Bazaar and is a Chung Mung.

OTHER ELECTION RESULTS

As the Alumnae News goes to press the results of the other student elections have just been announced. The following will be of particular interest to alumnae.

President of the Y. W. C. A. for next year will be Mary Lois Miller, '52, cousin of Anne Adamson Taylor, '40g. Louise Warfield, '52, cousin of Mary Louise, '48g, and Lucy Lloyd, '41g, was elected president of the Athletic Association. Treasurer of the A. A. will be Kathleen Bailey, '53, sister of Caroline Bailey, '50g.

Dale Hutter, '53, niece of Claudine Hutter, '10, was chosen vice-president of the Judicial Board. One of the senior members of the Board will be Anne Forster, daughter of Katherine Zeuch Forster, '23g; and Nan Locke, daughter of Mary Nelms Locke, '28, one of the junior members. The two sophomore representatives will be Peggy Hobbs, daughter of Margaret Leigh Hobbs, '27g, and Penelope Norman, who lives in England, and who is cousin of Charlotte Kent Pinckney, '31g.

Dolly Wallace, '53, daughter of Elisabeth Mathews Wallace, '27g, was elected Head of Orientation for next year.

Business Manager of the *Briar Patch* will be Virginia Dunlap, '53, daughter of Lucille *Stone* Dunlap, '28, and Becky Yerkes, '52, daughter of Julia *Beville* Yerkes, '14, will be Vice-President of "Paint and Patches."

New House Presidents include Mary Anne Mellen, '53, daughter of Frances Burnett Mellen, '25g, Mary Bailey, '52, cousin of Leila Barnes Cheatham, '45g, and Page Croyder, '54, daughter of Dorothy Grammer Croyder, '17, and niece of Elizabeth Grammer Torrey, '13g, and Mary Page Grammer, Academy.

DAUGHTERS

Alumnae Daughters Among Freshman Honor Students

by Martha von Briesen, '31g

THREE alumnae daughters were among the 18 freshmen whose academic records at the end of the first semester won places for them on the Freshman Honor List, announced on February 22, at the Honors Convocation by Dean Mary J. Pearl.

Education for a Better World was the title of the convocation address given by Dean Marion Tait of Vassar, who served on the Sweet Briar faculty during 1940-41.

"Joy and delight in the process of learning are the real fruits of education," said Dean Tait, remarking also that the current gloomy accent on panic and fear is a serious problem which our Democracy faces. She reminded her hearers that mistakes are inevitable, that democracy is experimental by nature, and that faith and mutual confidence in mankind are the fundamental bases of a democratic society.

Democracy, she continued, depends ultimately on an intelligent and informed body of citizens—sensible people who are at once sensitive and practical—and the recent "rediscovery" of the "usefulness" of the liberal education is of great importance in the present "welter of educational movements."

"Liberal education," Dean Tait pointed out, "is active. It is not just intellectual; it involves the emotions, the soul, the spirit. If it 'takes', you'll find that you are committed before you know it, to working for a better life . . . There is real value to this kind of education, and an increasing need for men and women who have it and who are ready to serve their communities and their country."

An unusually large number of freshmen were named on the Honor List this year. These girls, whose grades are all B or who have an average better than B, are:

Erwin Alderman, Richmond; Magdalen Andrews, Brooklyn; Jayne Berguido, Haverford, daughter of Marion Jayne Berguido, '28g; Anne Brook, Norfolk, sister of Edith Brook, '50g; Judith Catlin, Washington, Joan Chamberlain, Mt. Vernon, New York; Marilynn Clark, Roanoke;



THREE FRESHMAN HONOR STUDENTS TALK WITH DEAN MARION TAIT OF VASSAR, SPEAKER AT THE FRESHMAN HONOR CONVOCATION left to right: Magdalen Andrews, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Dean Tait, Nancy Lee Edwards, Silver Springs, Maryland; and Helen Smith, Hagerstown, Maryland, daughter of Helen Mason, '20.

Jerry Lou Dreisbach, Ft. Wayne, Indiana, daughter of Julia Reynolds Dreisbach, '27, and sister of Georgia Dreisbach, '51; Nancy Lee Edwards, Silver Spring, Maryland; Caroline Kimberly, Stockbridge, Massachusetts, Margaret Green Lotterhos, Jackson, Mississippi; Virginia Mitchell, Little Rock; Nancy Moody, Austin, Texas; Betty Gene Orr, Como, Mississippi; Ruth Sanders, Teaneck, New Jersey; Helen Smith, Hagerstown, Maryland, daughter of Helen Mason Smith, '20; Margaret Lu Van Peenen, Memphis; Bruce Watts, Fort Monroe, Virginia, sister of Virginia Watts, '44g.

Nine of this group entered Sweet Briar last fall as holders of competitive freshman scholarships, as follows: Erwin Alderman, Magdalen Andrews, Jayne Berguido, Anne Brooke, Judith Catlin, Joan Chamberlain, Marilynn Clark, Margaret Van Peenan, Bruce Watts.

After the Convocation these freshmen and Dean Tait were guests of honor at a luncheon in the refectory, to which administrative officers of the college were also invited.

We Point With Pride

Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman, '26g (Mrs. George H.), is one of five women among Hawaii's sixty-three Constitutional delegates who are hoping for admission as the forty-ninth state. These women are the first ever to have a hand in the initial drafting of a United States State Constitution.

Eleanor Bosworth, '47g, has been appointed Assistant Dean of Women at Southwestern College in Memphis. Frances W. Gregory, '36g, professor of history at Westhampton College in Richmond was recently one of a

three-member panel for a lecture and question period by Senator J. William Fulbright (D. of Arkansas).

Elizabeth Lankford Miles, '29g (Mrs. John B.) has recently been appointed business manager, treasurer and assistant to the principal of the Tatnall School, Wilmington, Delaware.

Speaking of Alumnae Clubs

Dr. Meta Glass

(The following article is a reprint from the Alumnae News of April, 1946. It is just as timely today; and it is our hope that alumnae clubs will be organized during the coming year in many cities which do not have active clubs.)

THE great growth of volunteer associations for good purposes poses a real question for any individual as to how many and what ones she will participate in. A woman's relation to her college is a unique one. Yet there is question here also to what extent she will be active in the more or less family group that exists to enjoy, to support and to make known her Alma Mater.

The relationship is a bit family-like. The enjoyment to be got from college and a college club is very much like the pleasure that comes from revisiting a home or talking with others, whose home it also was, about the queer things that stick in family memories. It is great fun incidentally when it happens. It is not strong motivation to seek opportunities for such re-living—certainly not too often. Even family gatherings are apt to be more satisfactory when they occur because of something to be done.

What does one do for one's college? Show it some interest in keeping in touch with its life. Because it is very important for a college to be truly understood, see that its real character and aims are known among one's own acquaintances and, even on occasion, extending this to the general public. Stand by it when in daily life or in crisis it needs support, money, service or patronage. Make for it friends because of the kind of education and attitude toward life its daughters show.

What place has a college club in bringing to pass any of these aims? It is, first of all, an avenue through which to make effective each person's individual share in the whole accomplishment. At a meeting now and then the information that allows one to keep in touch with college life, often the personal touch with one who has just been there, is easily gained. The activities of a club do proclaim the attitude and effectiveness of the women who have gone to the college, although each woman in her unconscious daily life portrays this too. The club offers a real opportunity for succeeding generations of young girls to learn of what the college has to offer from persons in her own town with a vividness and conviction lacking in print. Finally, though not any more importantly than the other activities, the club offers a channel for financial support from friends and well wishers of the college who are not alumnae. Such interest and support initiated by active clubs is the very foundation of outside interest in a college. Every educational institution knows that to try to interest generous and educationally-minded individuals in the institution in a city in which the alumnae have demonstrated no easily seen activity and interest of their own is next to hopeless. And this is as it should be. How can the outsider judge the vitality of an institution except by first-hand knowledge of it, or by first-hand knowledge of the people who staff it and those who attend it? Sweet Briar is young enough and small enough and poor enough to need wider and truer acquaintance everywhere. It is never afraid of being better known. It always needs to be known for what it is. Why have Sweet Briar Clubs? Is it not too plain to belabor?

What kind of a program should a Sweet Briar club attempt? First of all, that kind of program which the members want and think will attain these aims. If I were a member I should want one that had the membership of all possible Sweet Briar alumnae in the city, of all ages and circles. Sweet Briar has never sought uniformity. Then I should want a club that did not meet too often. Life is especially demanding in this decade and other claims are many. Maybe three or four times a year, maybe even once a year. Several meetings would care for electing officers, would bring members up to date on fresh, really significant information about the college; would allow arranging some public activitiy, ambitious or modest, that offers the community a chance to recognize the interest and the ability of the Sweet Briar group; another would serve acquainting young students with the college in its proper light and interesting them in considering it for themselves.

The once-a-year program demands a special arrangement and is most likely to succeed in a relatively small group who can all be reached by telephone and who all agree to carry on with the required job when the call comes. I once belonged to a group that had no stated meetings and no officers. It was called "Behind Maria." Maria was a Deaconess in the mountain section of that state. She had needs, often sudden and acute, in her work. She made them known to any one of the group and the recipient of the call spread the news, assigned parts in meeting the call, got the necessary work done—it was often considerable—by many hands, called a meeting to hear the interesting bits about the venture and what Maria had to say about our response or even circulated the letters and the club settled back to await the next call. But that club had life in it and knowledge of the work and a sense of responsibility in each individual.

From the point of view of the college a club with only a president, or whatever she may be called, to whom a letter can be written, is of value, and club values vary all the way from this minimum to untold influence for the reputation and support of the college.

The program that has been set out seems not beyond the strength and time and ability of Sweet Briar women. How many clubs will Sweet Briar have in June, 1947?, in June, 1951?

CLUB NEWS

It would be most helpful if the Club secretaries would send reports of their clubs' activities to the Alumnae Office for this column. It is impossible to include news of all the clubs, but in this issue I have mentioned events which have recently come to my attention.

Boston—On February 28 this club gave a tea for prospective Sweet Briar students. The Kodachrome slides were shown, and enjoyed by all. For their money raising project the Boston Club took a block of seats with Dartmouth College for a night at the "Pops."

New York City—On February 14th the New York Sweet Briar Club held a luncheon in honor of Mrs. Pannell at the Woman's Republican Club. Mrs. Pannell spoke informally to the group. The new president of the Manhattan Club is Mrs. Richard R. Condit (Julia Hoeber, '41g) 24 Charles Street, N. Y. C.

Richmond—A spring meeting was held at the home of Lucy Call Dabney, '42g, president, and Margaret Cornwell Schmidt, '37g, Alumnae Secretary, spoke. Eugenia Griffin Burnett, '10g, is in charge of plans for the Richmond group to sponsor a concert by Iren Marik at the home of Isabel Luke Witt, '19g, in the spring.

Washington, D. C.—The Washington Club has been very active this spring. On February 24 they gave a tea for prospective students at Mount Vernon Seminary, and showed the Kodachrome slides. Mrs. Lill went up from Sweet Briar for the party and reported that it was a lovely affair. The Washington Club sponsored a play entitled "Strange Bedfellows" given by the Little Theater of Alexandria. Proceeds are to go to the Manson Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Montgomery—The Sweet Briar Club of Montgomery sprang into action at the news of Mrs. Pannell's visit during spring vacation. Mrs. Pannell was visiting her brotherin-law and his family. Caroline Rudulph Sellers, '46g, and Henrietta Hill Hubbard, '50g, made arrangements for a tea to which they invited all the alumnae in Montgomery and prospective students and their parents.

St. Louis—The St. Louis Club has reorganized this year and has had several meetings. Virginia Page Carter, '50, is president. The group is planning a tea for prospective students.

Cincinnati—The Sweet Briar Club combined forces with the Wheaton Club of Cincinnati and sponsored a hockey game on March 11. The publicity for the event was excellent and resulted in a very successful project.

Philadelphia—As a result of Mrs. Lill's talk at the Sweet Briar Day luncheon the Philadelphia Alumnae Representative Committee has been reorganized, with Katherine Brightbill Biltz, '28g, as Chairman. The entire committee has been working hard and results have been excellent. On March 3 the club gave a tea for prospective students at the Woman's University Club. On April 3 the Philadelphia Club gave a Fashion Show and Card Party at Mrs. Mason's Barn. Betty Hanger Jones, '42g, was chairman of this event.

Cleveland—The Cleveland Club sold chances on a beautiful pair of Gorham Candelabra and had the drawing at their Sweet Briar Day luncheon. They are justly proud of their grand profit and hope to use it for a scholarship for a Cleveland girl. The club entertained prospective students at the Garden Center on April 8 and showed the ubiquitous Kodachrome slides.

SMALL CLUBS PLEASE READ

Those clubs who feel they are too small to be able to sponsor any money raising projects should take notice of the efforts of a single alumna. Nell *Dearborn* Reed, (A) (Mrs. Walter) of Amherst, Virginia, recently wrote the following letter:

"For a long time I have planned to have a benefit bridge party for 'The Sweet Briar Alumnae Association' but various things have prevented my doing so before this.

"As I am a great believer in 'Better late than Never' I decided to carry out my intentions on the first day of February with a party at two thirty P. M. for my contemporaries and another one at eight P. M. for my younger friends. In spite of very heavy sleet I had five tables playing in the afternoon, but weather conditions forced me to postpone the evening party until the following Tuesday evening when I had six tables of enthusiastic players.

"I had three prizes at each party, not so expensive but attractive, these I bought at 'The Sweet Briar Book Shop' where I found many things from which to select.

Each player was assessed seventy-five cents, but some of my friends were more liberal than that.

"It pleases me very much to send the enclosed thirty dollars to the Association."

REUNION-1951

June 2 - June 4

Saturday

- 3:00 Annual Meeting Alumnae Association, Mrs. Pannell, speaker.
- 5:00 President's Garden Party, Boxwood Circle.
- 7:00 Alumnae Banquet.

Sunday

- 11:00 Baccalaureate Sermon. The Right Reverend Everett H. Jones, D.D., Bishop of West Texas, San Antonio.
 - 2:30 Club Presidents Meeting.
 - 3:30 Alumnae Representatives Meeting.
- 5:30 Vespers President Anne G. Pannell, West Dell.
- 6:00 Reunion Class Picnic.
- 8:45 Music Recital—Manson Hall.
- 10:00 Lantern Night.

Monday

Commencement Exercises, Address by Professor Helen Maud Cam, Harvard University.

Martha Lou Stohlman Reports on the Joint Council Meeting

L has some people who come twice a year to these Joint Council meetings and I have been ever so pleased to find myself among them. As testimony of my interest I waited nearly five hours in the Trenton station during the strike, to get a train which finally got me to Sweet Briar at 5:00 A. M.—just so I would be in time for Mrs. Pannell's luncheon 'round the round table at Sweet Briar House and then a whole afternoon of talk with students, faculty, board members and the President and Dean—besides Margaret Potts Williams, Anna Mary Chidester and myself representing you.

We got the Alumnae into a very large chunk of the conversation too, asking those present to tell us what they thought could best be done to strengthen our influence on Sweet Briar. After all, we are by far the largest of the

groups represented.

Alumnae do their greatest work for a college through local clubs and through classes. We talked a good deal about clubs—about how they can best contact recently graduated seniors, how they can find girls in their area who have ability but who have not been active in the clubs, about what clubs should do. Mrs. Pannell pointed out that finding good students for Sweet Briar and raising money were generally the chief functions of alumnae groups. She is strong for the idea of clubs establishing local scholarships; this will bestir them to get better acquainted with possible Briarites in their local schools and will certainly give them something exciting to work for. She said that if a club raises even a fairly small amount of money and offers it as a scholarship the college might be able to round out the sum needed to see some sparkling girl through, The important thing is to see that able young women get their chance at an education in a liberal arts college especially ours. By the time Mrs. Pannell finished she had sold us all, even those who had wished most earnestly to see the Manson Memorial Fund completed in the near future. We now feel (and the Alumnae Council subsequently backed us up) that such a tremendous amount of capital is needed to produce sufficient income for a scholarship that money for current spending is more important. We would rather see needy girls cared for now. (This does not mean that we will not continue to award the Manson Scholarship, but it will be done the way it has been done, from current donations from clubs which are not supporting scholarships of their own.)

We were interested, too, in how we could take advantage of loyalties to classes, which men's colleges make so much more of than we ever have. Too often a sterling class which has had a great group spirit and looked upon itself as something special dissolves completely after graduation. Could an active president help prevent this? Would a regular election of secretary and Fund Agent every two or five years help? People's interests go into what their time and effort and money go into, and if more class officers were used, would interest in Sweet Briar be boosted? (Anyone with ideas on the subject is urged to communicate them to the Alumnae Office.)

From alumnae talk we moved on to discuss future plans for the college. In 1956 Sweet Briar will celebrate its Fiftieth Anniversary of the opening of college and in connection with this there may be a campaign to raise funds for a really handsome birthday gift to the college. A new auditorium, a new dormitory or science building are possibilities. Ways of informing and interesting people in this were discussed in some detail.

Mrs. Pannell is still eager to find some way to use the campus in summer so that our plant will not be lying idle for such a long time. Suggestions on this score ranged all the way from an art school to a stock-judging course. Add some more. Any reasonable thing will receive the thoughtful consideration of the administration.

The last thing we talked about was student morale and how every class seems to have its moment when no one is coming back—because the refectory uses powdered eggs (a delusion which prevailed for a while in my class), or midnight is too early for dates to leave—or for no reason at all. Mrs. Pannell and Dean Pearl have undertaken a big project which seems to be having wonderful results: they are entertaining in their homes groups of thirty to forty girls, together with three or four faculty members, to talk for an hour or so on the assets and difficulties of a liberal arts education. Miss Muncy has described the program in detail elsewhere in the News.

The meeting could have gone on and on, so interested were all participants. It was adjourned at 5:30 however, and I rushed over to Garden Cottage to greet the arriving Council members and then on to see as many Sweet Briar friends as possible before settling down to the Alumnae Council meetings the next day.

On Previous Joint Council Meetings

The Joint Council has held three meetings since its first was reported in the ALUMNAI NIWS in April, 1950.

On February 8, 1950, it met for the second time and considered the aims and needs of the college. Methods for maintaining a high quality of students were discussed, and also the effect of the requirement of College Board tests for admission. Each group represented on the Joint Council then presented its qualifications for the new president which were to be forwarded to the Committee of the Board then seeking the fifth president for Sweet Briar.

At the third meeting, October 22, 1950, the Joint Council agreed that the Dean should always be invited to attend its meetings, and also that each group would retain one representative and appoint two new ones each year. It was also decided to meet twice each year. The need for funds and some plans for a future fund raising campaign were discussed at length. The desirability of faculty representation on the Board was considered.

The Joint Council began its second year of existence on October 22, 1950. It resumed its discussion of a student body of 500 and the accompanying need for a new dormitory. Sweet Briar's holding power was discussed. It was the consensus that deliberate efforts should be made to help students realize the values offered by a liberal education Summer use of college buildings and facilities was also discussed.

The meeting on February 11, 1951 was the next and this is the one so ably reported above by Martha Lou Lemmon Stohlman.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

VIRGINIA BLUE, Academy, Spring, 1950 ANNE FISCHER (Mrs. Charles R. Abry), '31, August, 1950 PEARL M. CARROLL, '30, February 2, 1951

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUD.NE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburnum Avenue, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

1910 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARJORIE COUPER (Mrs. Chester H. Prince) 705 West Ocean View Avenue, Norfolk 3, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Frances Murrell (Mrs. Everingham Rickards) North Shore Point, Norfolk. Virginia.

Nan Powell Hodges writes that in accordance with the Dix Plan for reunions we shall be welcome to Sweet Briar again this June. Nan cannot be there as her own Commencement at Stuart Hall comes at just that time.

Lillian Lloyd Thayer hopes to come but cannot plan that far ahead. Her son and his wife visited Sweet Briar recently and she was delighted to have a member of her family see it. He works with Columbia Concerts and was in Lynchburg. Lillian's four children are married and she has six grandchildren.

Eugenia Griffin, Burnett drove to Sweet Priar on February 9 to attend the "family party" celebration of the 50th anniversary of the granting of the College Charter. Miss Jessie Fraser originated the idea and planned the program which was a most interesting and enjoyable occasion. Eugenia spent the night with Claudine Hutter and had dinner with Miss Morenus and her guest, Miss Sparrow of Richmond, then returned to Sweet Briar for the meeting of the joint council and the Alumnae Council on Monday and Tuesday, In January Eugenia spent ten days in Philadelphia with her daughter, Eugenia, and her family. She saw Henrietta Washburn, Rebecca Patton and chatted by phone with Bessie Grammer Torrey.

Adelaide Schockey Mallory says they have had a beastly winter in Ohio, starting with a three foot snow Thanksgiving, another foot Christmas night and another New Years. They thought it was all gone—then the rain came and then the freeze. Six of her friends are in the hospital with either broken bones or hurt backs. Several have been killed in accidents.

Claudine Hutter of Lynchburg writes that she is glad she lives near enough to Sweet Briar to see old friends, alumnae and faculty, coming and going from the campus. Although the large Hutter family has lived in big houses all their lives, she is now in an apartment. She insists smaller quarters will never cut her off from a bushel of apples nor entertaining her friends as formerly. At a luncheon under her roof this winter, Mrs. Pannell was introduced to one of the first faculty members, Mrs. Nellie Tucker Lee. Another faculty friend, Miss Morenus, has an apartment nearby for the winter, and as always dispenses hospitality with her famous cup of tea known to Sweet Brair students throughout the years. Claudine's niece, Julia Dale, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar.

Frances Murrell Rickards, Louise Hooper Ewell, Anne Cumnock Miller, and I hope to get to this reunion. We were sorry to miss the last one. We always enjoy chatting of old times at Sweet Briar. Recently we have revived a Bridge foursome we had some years ago—the fourth member is also a Sweet Briarite, Lonise Beadles Richardson. At Anne's last week we were served on Sweet Briar plates.

We, in this area, live in an atmosphere of tension due to Army and Navy activities and we are constantly aware of things that might happen. Next week I am joining a first aid class of 30 members which meets two afternoons a week.

Thanks all of you who responded to my cards, and I hope to see you all in June at Sweet Briar.

1911

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Josephine Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin) 200 W. Madison Avenue, Johnstown, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HURT (Mrs. William R. Turner) Holcombe Court, Blackstone, Virginia.

1912

Class Secretary: Loulie Wilson, 1901 Columbia Road, Washington 9, D. C.

Fund Agent: Margaret Thomas (Mrs. Paul Kruesi) 1121 Provident Building, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

1913

Class Secretary: MARY CLARK (Mrs. Clarence Bloss Rogers) 205 Beverly Road, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 42 Sherman Road, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

Greetings! Do let us have news of you for the next issue of the ALUMNAE NEWS.

The Voice of 1913 was silent during the month of February.

1914

Class Secretary: Julia Beville (Mrs. Jonathan Yerkes) 2935 Grand Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida.

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN, (Mrs. William L. Bond) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

1915

Class Secretary: Frances Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania. Fund Agent: Anne Schutte (Mrs. Leroy H. Nolt) 1301 Homestead Lane, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

1916 Reunion Year

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: RACHEL FORBUSH (Mrs. J. I. Wood) 1539 44th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1917

Class Secretary: BERTHA PEISTER (Mrs. Ben Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia. Fund Agent: INEZ SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller) 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.

1918

Class Secretary: CORNELIA CARROLL (Mrs. K. N. Gardner) 7449 Hampton Boulevard, Norfolk 5, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GERTRUDE KINTSING (Mrs. James M. Wiltshire) 3409 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia.

1919

Class Secretary: Isabel Luke (Mrs. T. Foster Witt) River Road, RFD No. 13, Richmond 21, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROZANNE GILMORE, 11420 Hessler Road, Cleveland 13, Ohio. Class Secretary, Frances Kenney (Mrs. Carlos E. Lyon) 64 Southmoreland Place, Decatur, Illinois.

Fund Agent: HELLN BELSON (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

Reporting again—this time amid the happy reunions and sunshine of the Sea Ranch at Fort Lauderdale. Despite my qualms as to the results from the twenty-three cards I sent out in January, five class members took "time out" to reply and promptly.

Margaret Wendey Dealy lives on Long Island. She graduated from University of Wisconsin in 1920—married—and they have three children, Margaret N. is now Dr. Margaret Dealy and is serving internship at Syracuse University Medical Center Hospital. A daughter to be very proud of, I'll wager! Frank R., the older son, is married and lives in the west. Robert W. is a freshman at Williams College. Margaret's principal outside activities center around A. A. U. W., the Plandome Women's Club, and various music clubs.

Lee Schurman Spear of Omaha, Nebraska, writes, "My life is a regular carousel—uninteresting for Sweet Briar news". We'll take a chance on that, Lee. She was leaving for Florida soon after writing me in late January—was to be at The Sails Apartments in St. Petersburg. She expected to see Geraldine Ball Bewsher, whose home is in St. Petersburg—also Phyllis Nelson (her sister) in Tampa, and Catherine Cordes Kline in Clearwater.

Alice Webster Speight writes that her hasband is one of the executives of the Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Co. in Richmond. Alice keeps busy with church and Red Cross work, plus bridge play including doplicate. Their two daughters are married. The husband of the older one is an officer in the regular Navy and is stationed in Norfolk. In June they expect to leave for "parts unknown". The younger daughter was to have been married last August 30 but the wedding was arranged on three day's notice when her prospective husband was called back to the Air Force. He is now stationed in England and she will follow as soon as he is permanently assigned.

From Ruth Hulburd Brown comes the word that their four children are married and there is "quite a crop" of grandchildren to enjoy. Ruth and her husband are to come to Florida March 1 and I'm hoping to stir my lazy self to get up to nearby Hillsboro Club to say "Hello". They plan to go on to Sea Island to stay until sometime in April.

Blessing on you Dorothy Wallace, for sending copies of your Christmas letters for '47, '48, and '49. I read every word of them and felt as if I had had the privilege of a fine visit with you. I can understand why Dorothy was unable to get out her letter in 1950. She is with the Argonne National Laboratory (Chicago), Health Physics Division—enjoys her work in spite of the toll it takes of time and energy. She is constantly "on call" for sudden trips to Veedersburg, Indiana, on behalf of her father. He will be

ninety-five in March and determinedly keeps contact with his Building and Loan, and bank interests. After repeated devoted attempts to keep him pleasantly cared for, Dorothy now has him in a nice nursing home east of Veedersburg where he can be taken in for the desired business trips. One can readily realize the tension under which Dorothy lives, with her exacting (to me, aweinspiring) work and the many emergency calls to Indiana, An orchid to you, Dorothy! I'm glad you can participate in the activities of the Sweet Briar alumnae group and hope sometime I can accept your invitation to meet with them.

Personally, I have nothing of import to offer. We are hoping mightily that our new home will be ready for occupancy when we return. I feel like a trusting soul to walk out on it in the final stages but it may work out beautifolly.

Bye for now.

1921 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FEORENCE IVES (Mrs. Lloyd A. Hathaway) 166 Centre Avenue, Abington, Massachusetts.

It has been quite a while since we have had a class letter published, and I am at fault. Much has happened in the last year to prevent my taking pen in hand. Last April my Ann was married and left at once to go to Salzborg, Aostria with her husband, then a lieutenant and now Capt. Jesse W. Whitley. Incidentally he is a nephew of Margaret Benton Whitley of Fremont, North Carolina of the class of 1923. So, being quite alone, since my son, Ed, Jr., is still in college at Sewanee, I have been traveling about quite a bit in the past year, and have seen a number of Sweet Briarites here and there.

When in Connecticat last summer, visiting my aants, 1 had a wonderful afternoon with Jo Ahara MacMillan who was visiting her daughter Josephine in Stamford. She had just come from Michigan where she had visited Shelly Ronse Aagesen who is kept in a turmoil by her lively young daughter Alice, aged 10.

I also had a letter from Gert Pauly Crawford. She and Bob had a wonderful motor trip in Europe last spring.

If you read the last issue of this magazine, you saw that Flo Woelfel is now on the Alumnae Council, I know she is going to be quite an asset, and I hope she loves the job as much as I did when I served. It is such fon to return to campus to see old friends and make new ones. I really miss the jaunts back to Virginia.

Recently Mary Taylor Corley sent me a clipping and later annooncements of two of her sons marriages. She has four grown sons, you know, one of whom is an Annapolis graduate, one a West Pointer, and a third a flier for the Virginia Air National Guard. Lt. John G. Corley, 11 was married to Peggy Joyce Copley and Lt. Henry P. F. Corley to Phyllis Hurst, both girls from Richmond.

In checking over a letter from Florence Ites Hathaway, I find some bits of news, perhaps a little late, but I'll pass them on anyway. Ophelia Short Seward's daughter, Betsy Heath, was married to Edwin Branch Totty of Petersburg, Virginia a year or so ago. Kitty Datts Baynum wrote me this Christmas that another daughter of Ophelia's goes to school near her home in Maplewood, New Jersey.

Hildegard Flauner Monhoff, our poetess, wrote Florence from Altadiva, California where she has lived since 1926, in an "old garden house and a studio, all made over from way back. My husband is an architect and has added 20th century style to the two very elderly cottages that were here, I am a passmate plants woman, so picture me well nigh invisible among sub-tropical greenery (also weeds), I have only one child, We lost a little boy at birth and Ian is only eight and soon will be nine. You see I took over the exciting job rather late. There has been much joy and busyness, but not much poetry, with me, these years, but soon I hope to manage hetter"

Florence Douden Wood, our scientist meni ber of the class, wrote "Horace is chairman of Biology at Neward Colleges of Rutgers and commutes from Upper Montelair, New Jersey. When he went into the service 1 gave op our house in Chatham to live in Alabama with him. No, I haven't settled down in the least. If I do, it is a sign of senility and let's hope that day is far distant," Florence also has only one child, a boy. She is a distinguished scientist, with many books, and published articles to her credit. She generously has sent copies to the SBC library. 1 wish all of you girls who have published works to your credit, too, would do the same.

Catherine Hanitch, who lives in Oak Terrace, Minnesota, is working, as she has done for many years, in the laboratory of a large T. B. sanitorium just outside of Minneapolis.

Kitty Datis Baynom has a married daughter 22, a son 16, and a son who is in Princeton Theological Seminary. I hope to get over to Maplewood to see Kitty on my next trip to New York.

Gertrude Thams wrote a note from Denver, where she has been a moving spirit in keeping the Denver Alomnae group a going concern.

I saw Emma Adams Kyle on campus last Jone. Her daughter, Emma, graduated at that time. She lives in West Hartford, Connecticut where her husband is connected with the Aetna Fire Insurance Co.

Hattie Wilson Diggs lived in Baltimore for many years, and now is in Bronxville, New York, where her husband is with Standard Oil Co.

Marjorie Abraham Meyer of Birmingham has a son 27 years old, living in New York and a daughter at Goucher.

Frances Helmick Buell, Worthington, Ohio, wrote that a couple of years ago she saw Ernestine Shayler (I remember her as a member of our Freshman class) who came to Colombos, Ohio with one of her daughters for the burial of her father, Bishop Shayler. Frances had not seen her since college days,

and enjoyed a visit with her when Ernestine came out to her home for dinner. Frances and Katherine Hauch transferred to Smith their sophomore year. Frances has a daughter, Barbara, graduate also of Smith College, and a son, Bob. She is very active in club work and in civic work.

Before Christmas, I attended a girl scout Regional Conference in Toledo. Mary Millard Webb was the chairman of the Region at that time and invited us all out to her home for a beautiful buffet supper. She is Georgia Millard Hewlings' sister of our class, and was a freshman our senior year. Mary has a summer cottage on Crystal Lake in Michigan, only a few miles from my cottage on Lake Lellanan and we visit back and fortin. Georgia lives in Salem, Virginia, and has one daughter.

When I was in Toledo, I phoned Ruth Geer Boice. Her son is at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, and her daughter, Gracia, who spent two years at SBC, graduated from the University of Michigan and is now doing graduate work there this year.

I see Fran Simpson Cartwright now and then. Her daughter has presented her with two grandchildren and her son, Tommy, is in the Marines. Her step-daughter is still in school in Cincinnati and Fran says it seems so strange to be a member of the P.T.A. again after so many years!

Eleanor Finke Helmers' only son, Jimmy, was married in January. Louise Pochat Hattersley is a neighbor as is my old roommate Elizabeth Hodge Markgraf, so I see them often.

At Christmas time I had cards from Gertrude Anderson, who is still running a laboratory for a group of doctors in Findley, Ohio, El Harned Arp, Kitty Davis Baynum, Gert Pauly Crawford, Jo Abara MacMillan, Gert Dally Massie (I see her often in New York), and Florence Woelfel (I almost saw Flo when she was en route to SBC in January—better luck next time, I hope), and Shelly.

I may not be able to have a letter for you in the June magazine, as I flew to Austria to visit my child in March. It had been nearly a year since I saw her, so you can well imagine how thrilled I am. I expect to be with her for two months. Her husband plans to take a couple of weeks leave and drive up in their little German made Ford through Germany and the Low Countries and perhaps a glimpse of Paris and Vienna. On my way home I will visit Dotty Job Robinson for a few days. She is teaching school at Fairington School, Chislehutst, Kent, which is quite near London.

I spent a couple of weeks with my sister Ruth Durrell Ryan in March. Her son Winston was married on March 9. Ruth lives in Manhasset, L. I. She has two daughters also, Nancy, a junior at Adelphi College and Mary goes to Manhasset High School. When I visit Ruth I often see Isabel Wood Holt who lives at Oyster Bay. Isabel is a grandmother, as her daughter Julia has two small sons.

I'll write you about my trip and visit with Dotty, in my next letter, probably the first fall issue. I am sorry that I will miss our 30th reunion in June, I hope many of you attend and have as much fun as we did five years ago. How about one of you writing up the event for the June issue?

Best wishes to you one and all.

1922

Class Secretary: MARION WALKER (Mrs. L. K. Neidlinger) 3 Elm Street, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Fund Agent: ALICE BABCOCK (Mrs. Charles I. Simons) Box 388, Columbia 1, S. C.

The first reply this time to the newsquesting double post card barrage was from a busband. His prompt answer gave me an idea—maybe the husbands would be more likely to answer. Although your secretary has not yet been left high and dry, still, there is an appalling number of unused post cards resting quietly around the country. Another theory is that perhaps the husbands forgot to mail the cards their wives carefully wrote. They just might be resting in the pocket of that old brown tweed he hardly ever wears. Do take a look.

To get on with the star-studded members who did answer: Leah Hines Cunningham lives in Wilson, N. C. where her husband is a tobacconist. They have three boys—Bobby, 21; Billy, 19; and Booker, III, 12. The two older ones attended the University of North Carolina until they entered the Army in February. The Cunninghams spend their summers at Morehead, N. C. and seem to be getting on fine.

Aline Morton Burt, also with three children, a daughter and two boys, lives in La Grange, Illinois. Her husband is in the steel industry, Chicago sales manager. Their daughter, through school, is assistant manager of an apparel shop and is engaged to a young man in the Air Corps. The older boy is a senior at the University of Colorado, president of his fraternity and a member of seven national honorary fraternities (engineering, science and music). What a variety of interests and skills! Their younger son is a freshman in High School and is a champion diver. "Mom", as she says, keeps busy, not enough time for hobbies, (chief one still photography), P. T. A., always church, Pi Beta Phi alumnae club work, League, D.A.R., etc. We can imagine how much time all this takes but don't desert your hobbies, Aline.

I heard a wonderful phrase the other day— "exercise your middle-age prerogative". I commend it to you all,

Lucille Montgomery Cart has a daughter, Elizabeth, at St. Mary's in Raleigh, N. C., her youngest son, Ben, is in the Army. Another son, Walter, is being married in April to Donna Robinson who was a junior at Sweet Briar this year. Her oldest son is still a bachelor.

Margaret Marston Tiller wrote of her two granddaughters, nearly two and four years old, and I know how precious they are to the grandparents. Their mother, Jeanne, and and her lawyer husband live in Kingsport, Tennessee. Margaret and her husband are gardeners, both flower and vegetable, and extend an invitation to stop by Emporia, Virginia (Route 301 to and from Florida) and

see them. She sees Ophelia Short Seward frequently, also Jeannette Kidd Sheridan, who wrote a much appreciated letter in response to my news plea. The Sheridans have been in and out of Hanover many times in the last few years and it makes me sad to think of not once seeing them. (When you stay at the Inn, Jeannette, we are practically your nearest neighbors.) They have two children, a son, "Champ", who is a junior at Johns Hopkins, and engineering major in the School of Business Economics, and a daughter, Jean, who has spent the last eight summers in New England. Jeannette's husband is a printer and advertising man. She has done "U.S.O. work, a little for the Red Cross, and some finger printing for the F.B.I. It was all volunteer work but the finger printing was really fun!" She hears occasionally from Margaret Garry Reading, whose daughter was married last year.

I also had word from Alice Earley Clendenning who has been teaching this year as a Visiting Professor in Iowa City. She takes off June 15th for California for the summer, where she has three grandsons. It would seem that the summer would be a busy, happy one.

This finishes the tale, dear gals, except for best wishes and good luck to each of you.

1923

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE GEER (Mrs. Clark L. Bassett) 77 Lochmoor Boulevard, Grosse Pointe Shores, Detroit 30, Michigan.

Fund Agent: Lydia Purcell (Mrs. Frederic Wilmer) 1921 Stuart Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

1924

Class Secretary: BERNICE HULBURD (Mrs. Raymond Waln) 3120 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Fund Agent: MARY RICH (Mrs. Robert E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

I'm sorry I missed the last two numbers, but things got a little involved, and I simply did not have time to gather news and send in a letter. Consequently some of the following news is old.

Last May I had the nicest letter from Elizabeth Sparrow Crothers who lives in Cincinnati. She has two daughters, Pat and Joan. Pat went to the University of New Mexico and graduated from George Washington University in Washington, D. C. She was married at Annapolis at the time her ensign fiance graduated, and is now Mrs. Danforth Clement of San Diego, California. Joan has been in New York for three years. She attended Parson School of Design, and now has a good designing job with Judy 'n Jill, a junior house. She has also done some modeling. Her picture was in the May first issue of Life magazine (Eastman Kodaked), Elizabeth also has a step-daughter who is a debutante, so her family sounds very interesting.

Eleanor Harned Arp's son, Louis, Jr., was married to Patricia Pinney of Clinton, Iowa; last August. They are living in Baltimore where Louis is studying medicine at the University of Maryland.

"Mardy" Hemghaum Curtis' daughter, Julie Ann DeLescaille, was married to Herbert Louis in Clinton, Iowa, in July, He is studying to be a dentist. I saw "Mardy" here this fall, and she hasn't lost a bit of her pep.

Grace Merrick Twohy's daughter, Patricia, was married last summer to George Rector. They are living in Washington, D. C.

I wish I had room to put in Marian Suannell Wright's letter exactly as she wrote it. It sounded so like her! She said Sue Simrall Logan still lives in Covington, Kentucky, and is working in the bank while her husband commutes to Chicago where he is working on a newspaper. As for "Swanney" her life must be a busy one. They love El Paso, and she says they are still struggling to get their two children educated to the point of super-saturation. At present, Dan holds the record for size among the thirteen year olds. He is six feet one and a half, and weighs one hundred and eighty-five pounds. He is a freshman at St. Stephen's Episcopal School at Austin, Texas, and they had to buy him out-size football equipment. Sue, almost nineteen, is at Texas State College for Women.

Gladys Woodward Hubbard writes that their son, Leverett, graduated from Yale last June and is now studying law at the University of Virginia. She and her husband went down to the North Carolina game last fall, and are looking forward to a real visit to Charlottesville and Sweet Briar this spring. Gladys says if any of you are touring New England she would be more than happy to have you stop by to see her in Hartford.

And now I shall try to fill up space with news of the Walns. Our oldest boy, Ray, Jr., was married to Ann White of Clarksburg, West Virginia, a year ago January. Ann gradated from Laurel in Cleveland and the next year went to Rollins College in Florida where she met Ray and the romance blossomed. They are living in Philippi, West Virginia, where Ray is in the coal mining business, and have a two months old daughter. I already have her headed for Sweet Briar.

This Christmas we went back to Davenport for a good old-fashioned family reanion, and hit fifteen below zero weather. It was fun to see everyone and in spite of the weather we did manage to circulate. "Dodie," "El" and Elsie are all fine. "El's" Mary is working in the University of Iowa Hospital in Iowa City in the Medical Art Department, She has a great deal of talent, "Josie" is at Pine Manor.

"Dodie" Von Maur Crampton's daughter, Gertrude, is working. Bud, Jr., is a senior at Cornell, and Kitty is at the University of Illinois. Last summer she went to school at Boulder, Colorado, and got a degree in mountain climbing, if you please! Her tales of dangling down a mountain-side by rope, etc., made my blood congeal. "Chuck", their youngest, and our Nick had a grand time together. A card from "Dodie" a few days ago said that she and Bud, with Kitty and "Chuck" were in Venice, Florida.

Our alumnae club for Washington, Maryland and Virginia area sponsored the Alexandria Little Theater play, "Strange Bed-

fellows", on March 6. I am also chairman of the Red Cross drive for this part of town, and as the two events were about the same time, I feared for my family's welfare.

I feel I have done this column long enough, and Marian Swannell Wright has very kindly agreed to take over the job. Do help her out by sending her any news you may have. Don't be modest, and don't wait to be asked! I have enjoyed being secretary, particularly hearing from many of you whom I would not have otherwise. From now on write to: Mrs. William G. Wright, 2616 Montana Street, El Paso, Texas. Good luck to you all, and I hope to see you all at our thirteeth!

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. E. C. Ivey, Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia,

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

It's a slow process but maybe eventually we'll hear some news from each one of our class members.

Mary Sailer Gardiner wrote me such a nice newsy letter of her family. Her daughter, May Fairman, 23 years old, was married in the fall to John J. Quinn, who is associated with Armstrong Cork Co., and they are now living in Dallas, Texas. Mary's son, Joe, 21 years old, has joined the Air Force and has been at Lackland Base, San Antonio.

Sue Hager Rohrer's oldest son, Charles, has joined the Air Force and been at Lackland Base too. Sue spent two weeks in February at Avon Park, Florida with her Mother.

Lucy Holmes Carson Haddow and her husband spent the month of December in Charlotte. It was primarily a business trip but you know how Lucy loved being home at that time and for that long. She had grand visits with Martha Jamison Causey and says Martha's son is most attractive.

Virginia Wbitlock Cobb has moved back to Durham from Charlotte, Her daughter and Helen Goffigan Wills' daughter are close friends. They both went to St. Mary's in Raleigh.

lone McKenzie Walker has been visiting her family in Montezuma, Georgia for several weeks. Her oldest son, George, Jr., is now at O. C. S.

Louise Gibbon Carmichael has been visiting her sister Alice in Hickory and both of them went to Wilson for the wedding of their nephew, Gibbon Pender. Louise's daughter, Lou, is at home now.

Our daughter, Eleanor, graduates from Pine Manor this June.

I hope you will all have a grand summer and let me know all about your trips.

1926

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Martia Clost (Mrs. Lowell B. Page) 18270 Kirkshire, Birmingham, Michigan.

Fund Agent: KAY NORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley, II) 35 Carisbrooke Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

1927 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Daphne Bunting (Mrs. L, K. Blair) 42 Kenwood Avenue, Worcester 5, Massachusetts.

I hasten to tell any of you who may be confused about reunion years that according to the Dix plan which was adopted several years ago, our class is slated for a reunion in June, but if any of you must choose between the two years, do wait until our 25th reunion in June, 1952. However, if you should happen to be in that vicinity this year, I'm sure you would enjoy being there as many of our friends from '26, '28, '29, '30, '31, and others will be on hand. The Dix plan is a system arranged so that two groups of classes reune each year is addition to the 5-year classes.

And now for the news:

It is with sorrow that I report the death of Pauline Payne Backus's mother who passed away on February 17. We send our deepest sympathy to Pauline,

Ruth Lowrance Street took Gordon, Jr., to New York for his spring vacation and Frances came up from Sweet Briar and spent the first weekend of her vacation with them.

The Cutlers (Rebecca Manning) had a tremendously successful cocktail party recently in their lovely home overlooking the Sound in Greenwich. It was a treat to see Beck's sister, Lib Wade, who came over from Bronxville for the occasion,

Maggie Leigh Hobbs' daughter, Peggy, is Vice-President of the Freshman class at Sweet Briar.

Perhaps you saw in the New York Herald Tribune on February 20 the splendid picture of Kenneth Durham (Jo Snowdon's husband) who has recently been made a Vice-President of the Chemical Bank and Trust Company of New York. The whole eastern seaboard is overjoyed to have the Durhams in the vicinity. Their new address is Buxton Lane, Riverside, Connecticut.

Did you know that Dolly Wallace (Libbo Mathews' offspring) did the art work on the back cover of the February issue?

And because we are so "hepped up" about our 25th—a direct quote from Gwin Harris Tucker: "It is strange how school days and school mates never dim with time. I am sure we could pick up where we left off 20 odd years ago, and I hope to do just that at reunion. I do plan to be back in '52, My husband, Bev, has a reunion at West Point that same time and he can drop me off at S. B. I hope nothing will interfere."

An occasion of great importance was the New York Club's luncheon for Mrs. Pannell. We were greatly impressed by our new President, whose warmth, capability and graciousness won us all. She brought us close to Sweet Briar in a friendly, informal way.

The Cranes (yours truly) flew to Fort Lauderdale for one short week of sunshine. We went with the same two couples that took the West Indies Cruise with us two years ago—wonderful time.

When we reune in June of '52 a lot of precious time will be spent in trying to catch up on the "what have you been doing the last 23 years" question. We hope in this column to bring you up to date on various members of our class, so, with great pleasure, we start off with Madeline Brown Wood's autobiography:

"June 1927-Left Sweet Briar-diploma in hand to conquer the world. Worked in a laboratory at the Mayo Clinic five months. Married McFarland Wood in 1927. Lived in New London, Connecticut, Panama, Portsmouth, N. H., and New London again-son born in 1929. In 1930 went to Honolulu for five years-daughter born there in 1932. In 1935 came to New York where Mac was on duty at an ammunition depot 'til 1937. Thence to Norfolk where we greatly enjoyed seeing Kitty Wilson Garnett and her husband and Libby Jones Shands. Next, to Raleigh, N. C., for recruiting duty where Ruth Aunspaugh Daniels and her husband helped make life worth while 'til 1942 when Mac went off to sea and the children and I went to Hopkinsville for the duration. Mac came home in 1945 and we went to New Orleans for duty. In August 1949 we came to Louisville, Kentucky, where Mac is in command of a Naval Ordnance Plant. Our son is at the University of Kentucky studying electrical engineering and our daughter is a freshman at William and Mary studying whatever girls study at a co-educational college. The world is still unconquered!" Many thanks for starting us off with such a bang, Madeline.

"SEE YOU JUNE '52"

Any 25th reunion is a very special thing and the class of '27, Sweet Briar College, will be satisfied with nothing short of 100% attendance. Husbands that have already signed up include: William Crane, Jr., Stamford, Connecticut; Dr. Thomas Foltz, Fort Smith, Arkansas; Robert Hobbs, Baltimore, Maryland; Kenneth Durham, Riverside, Connecticut; and Harry Wallace, Jr., Charleston, West Virginia.

We believe their enthusiasm is due to the fact that Babe Albers Foltz will direct a twenty-fifth anniversary musical, featuring song and dance hits of our day benefitting the Alumnae Fund, Keep practicing "The Charleston" and search through that trunk in the attic for a costume so you can get into the act.

Everyone is on the committee and your assignment is to write letters encouraging your roommate and friends to meet you on campus. This should be easy with over a year at your disposal.

Maggie Leigh Hobbs will act as assistant chairman.

Send your ideas and suggestions to Elizabeth Mathews Wallace (Mrs. H. A., Jr.) Chairman, 327 Professional Building, Charleston, West Virginia.

Henceforth through June of '52 we will have a special message from the chairman of the rennion, Libbo Matthews Wallace, in this

1928

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary and Fund Agent: KATHERINE LEADBEATER (Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr.) Shore Acres, Lorton, Viginia.

Forgive me for letting you down in the last issue. The deadline passed and my oblivion was complete. So I will include two issues in one. I am having to send this in to the office early because I will be in Mexico when the next deadline comes. Don't let that stop you from writing me; your letters will be waiting for me when I get home and will make the next letter in the magazine.

There is lots of news this time. The class of 1928 really crashed through in fine shape and I was so pleased. Now I don't have to do what Evelyn Claybrook Bowie suggested, which was to tell about myself. Maybe I will have to resort to that yet, but not if you keep it coming as you did this time.

A letter from Mary Nelms Locke, who I reported previously is living in Spring Hill, Alabama, was enthusiastic about her trip to Sweet Briar last summer, to get her daughter, Nan, who is a sophomore this year at Sweet Briar, and the superb dinner and wonderful visit with Dr. Crawford and Miss Rogers. She mentions their charming home and I personally recommend the view from their porch as the perfect prescription for a serene mind. Mary says her primary interest continues to be horticulture and she has gone overboard about camellias, though they are only a part of the new things she had not grown before moving to Alabama.

Next was a letter from Kitty Brightbill Biltz, who was just leaving for a trip to Jasper National Park as the guest of the Sun Life of Canada, having won this trip by making her top quota as Sun Life agent. Kitty writes that her eldest daughter is in her first beau-ing era and her youngest started kinde garten in September, which with her

work keeps her hands full.

My frantic plea to you all in the fall brought a sympathetic letter from Frances Coyner Huffard, who gave forth with a lot of news. She has two daughters and a son. The first daughter, Alice, 19 years old, is a senior at the University of North Carolina and Nancy, 16 years old, is a freshman in Salem College, Winston-Salem, North Carolina. It looks like Frances is making good North Carolinians of them, but after all Raleigh was her birthplace. Her last chick at home is Hudson, Jr., 13 years old, and he started in high school last fall. From the way the letter reads that really is a traveling family. Hudson, Sr., makes frequent trips to New York, Washington and Chicago and in between Frances went to Boston last fall and before Christmas drove her mother and father to Texas for a visit and then on to Palm Beach for the winter and in March she returned to Texas to drive them home.

Evelyn Claybrook Bowie was the opposite because her big news was the completion and settling into her new house in which she just wants to stay and enjoy the luxury of "lots and lots of closets and enough bathrooms." She offers a cordial invitation to any of you who can drup by. Evelyn's two offsprings are Beverly, 10, and Lee, 6. Evelyn is still the athlete. She and her husband won the County mixed doubles tennis championship and both the spring and fall golf championships. She says she is still allergic to women's clubs, teas and bridge parties but is on several civic boards. Doesn't that sound just like her as you remember her?

Helen Adams Martin has changed her address to Nashawtuc Road, Concord, Massachusetts, and she and her family also are enthusiastic sportsmen. They are sailors and she says the year seems to revolve around the time they can spend at Brewster-on-Cape-Cod where they just completed a home last spring. She has a son, Kenneth, 18, in the University of Rochester and a daughter, Martha Ellen, 15, Helen has joined the Concord Comunity Chorus and belongs to several civic organizations.

As I go through these letters I don't include everything for lack of space but 1 am truly impressed with the way Sweet Briar girls assume their responsibilities as good citizens by taking part in their local civic organizations.

Betty Prescott Balch's civic duty stint was more concentrated between September 7 and November 7 than ever before. Her husband was nominated for Lieutenant Governor of New York on the Democratic ticket and Betty campaigned with him for a strenuous two months, visiting nearly every city and town in New York state. Last May Betty and her husband, Dick, went out for the Kentucky Derby and visited Mary Huntington Harrison, and while there saw a lot of Polly McDiarmid Serodino, and last but far from least, our own "Rip" Van Winkle Morlidge. sent me a Christmas card with a "Rip" brief note saying she had no news, but that is better than not hearing from her at all.

Betty also reports hearing of Kay Emery Eaton who, we are sorry to say, has had a serious operation. Kay has two small children and is living in California.

Marion Sumner Beadle has written to Betty that all is well with her and her family in Honolulu. She has two daughters, Kate and Judy; sees a great deal of Lib Rountree Kellerman, who is very active in Republican politics in the Islands.

A card from Lib Crane Hall was chock full of news. She and her husband and two offspring toured Europe last summer. They included England, France, Italy and Switzerland in their two months itinerary, had a wonderful trip and got back in time to put Addie in Wheaton College this fall.

Louise "Squeak" Harned Ross took time out to add to my windfall of letters to say she has moved to Hinsdale and had Debby, 16 years old, in the Hinsdale High School and Peter is a sophomore at Princeton. On one "Squeak's" trips east to see Peter she stopped by to see Lou Bristol Lindemann, who has two daughters, Sue, a freshman at Skidmore and Carol, a sophomore in high school. Just before Christmas "Squeak" had dinner with Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins,

who has "four beautiful boys and looks wonderful herself."

Forgive me for falling flat on my face and missing the last issue of the magazine, for this perfectly grand response to my plea for news deserved better. Best regards to you all and keep the news coming.

1929

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: Virginia Hodgson (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia.

A grand letter came from Jane Wilkinson Banyard who lives in Bermuda. She extends an invitation to all Sweet Briar girls who come down to look her up and any who travel on the Queen of Bermuda should make themselves known to Captain Banyard her husband. They have been back in Bermuda two years and like it as much as ever. They are hoping soon to build a house on their lovely property but so far have only gotten the dock finished! One son is attending Ridley College in Canada but the youngest is going to a local school. Jane wrote that she entertained the Sweet Briar group during the Easter season and hopes to make it a yearly occurrence. She paid them all a big compliment by saying she thought they were the prettiest and nicest of all the college groups! Not having any daughters of her own to send to Sweet Briar we would like to congratulate Jane on selling Sweet Briar to her neighbor for her two daughters and she is a Wellesley eraduate.

A note from Ida Moore Taylor says that after conferring with Nora Lee Antrim they have no news but confess to being just plain dull! A card from Margaret Moneure Johnson, also in Richmond, told of her two younger girls going to school at St. Catherine's while her oldest is a freshman at Vassar.

Claire Host Gaver writes that she is rather busy these days—an understatement I think you will agree when you hear that she has a full time job with the Board of Education in Fair Lawn, New Jersey, a house to keep and a family of three boys, aged six, nine and thirteen years, to look after! She regrets having no candidates for our Alma Mater.

I had a swell lunch last week with Katie Coe, She still works at Best & Co. but said she and her sister, Nancy, had been quite busy at home as their parents have been ill for the past several years. Katie told me something of Betty Hibbs, who now is living in Brooklyn after having had a most interesting time traveling all about the United States as a representative of the travel agency "Ask Mr. Foster". She has also seen, more or less recently, Helen Smith Miller who is a Red Cross worker now stationed at a veterans hospital in Rutland Heights, Massachusetts. During World War II Helen did a most splendid and dangerous work overseas. She has now taken up aviation, too, and has, or will have soon, her pilot's license. Her house in Sparkill was bought by Betty Neill Danner who is a busy housekeeper with one little girl.

The Sweet Briar Metropolitan alumnae group was one of those cooperating with Barnard College to present the third annual Barnard Forum. It was for me a most stimulating experience. There were approximately 1500 college women from twenty-three alumnae groups in the beautiful Waldorf Astoria ballroom. Dean Millicent McIntosh of Barnard College presided, Mrs, Anna Rosenberg, assistant Secretary of Defense, was unable to come as scheduled but Major General Ginsberg, an assistant to General Marshall, substituted. He talked about the war in Korea, "Women in the World Crisis" was the topic of a panel discussion which followed. The panel was composed of Dr. Margaret Mead, author and ethnologist, Mrs. Marion Eberly, director of the women's division of the Institute of Life Insurance, Miss Dorothy Stratton, National Executive Director of the Girl Scouts of America and Mrs. John Lee, National President of the League of Women Voters. They discussed women's role in the world from the viewpoint of industry, the war effort and the home and community. The concensus was that women can shape the future of our civilization—a terrific responsibility! I wish you could all have heard it for it was really inspiring.

1930

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary; Elizabeth Copeland (Mrs. Fillmore Norfleet) Woodberry Forest, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S, Writer, Jr.) 21 5th Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

Presuming that you all saw Mona Stone Green toss the ball of class secretary at me in the last issue, I, herewith, by catching the ball and running with it for a year am displaying an ability I never demonstrated in college. It seems to me that my athletic tendencies were so deficient, that they snatched me out of basketball after the first week and put me in a posture class! Well here we go, with lots of help from Mona herself, who like a true sportsman, came from behind to support me in getting that ball down the field.

Mona says she sees very few of our classmates, with the exception of Able Blake once in a while, but she hears frequently from Marge Sturges Moose, who has just moved with her husband, Russ, to Birmingham, Alabama. Marge wrote Mona that she had a visit from Jo Rend Stubbs after 21 years. She had her ten year old son with her, but did not bring her little daughter, Stephame, whose pictures proclaimed her a very cute live wire. Jo's husband was in the Air Force during the war.

Mona's daughter, Anne, is a sophomore at Sweet Briar and sounds lovely, from the restrained remarks of her mother, who needn't listen while I tell you that Anne has been approved to study for Honors in zoology and chemistry.

I had a grand letter from Eagle, which makes me want to admit publically that the reason I took this job is to have the pleasure of writing to and hearing from our old friends. Eagle says frankly that her job is raising four children and that she loves it, but she doesn't think it very newsworthy. She lives in Lovingston, but says she doesn't get to the Patch very often, although her children get there whenever they can. She says Moss and Tuck stopped by to see her after reunion last year. She learned from the Lynchburg paper that Tuck's husband, the Rev. George L. Taylor, preached at S. B. C. in March. He is the rector of a church in Roland Park, Maryland.

Eagle says she hears from Jane Callison Smith, who lives in Charleston, West Virginia, where Diddy Mathews Palmer also lives and writes a column for the newspaper. Jane's daughter, Sarah, is at Bradford Junior College near Boston, Evelyn Ware Saunders lives in Amherst and has a little girl about five or six who attends dancing school with Eagle's three girls. I had already heard what Eagle told me about Lucy Miller Baber being a prize-winning golfer.

My old roommate, Split Clark, whom I see once in a decade, tries to keep me posted on the Lynchburgers, and I think it was she who also told me what Eagle did about Jette

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS

FOR YOUR DAUGHTER?

If they include college, we shall be glad to consider—with you—her preparation.

Please address

ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL (Epis.)

Box WA, Charlottesville, Va.

Our location is interesting and accessible; our experience is varied; our curriculum (grades VII-XII) is well-rounded; our emphasis is individual, based on the principles of Christian democracy.

Headmistress:

Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Randolph A.B. Bryn Mawr. M.A. University of Virginia

> Dean: Miss Catherine Offley Coleman A.B. Sweet Briar, M.A. Mills

Baker Davidson having four children, at least three of whom are Brains.

It was a real treat to hear from Scootie Gorsline whom I have not seen since I used to live in Richmond. She told me little or nothing about herself except that she and her mother have bought a dear little old house and are having a grand time renovating it. Scootie made it sound so attractive that I am going to see it and her as soon as I can. She also told me that "Nelson lives in the country, caring for two children, dogs, etc.", and that they see each other often. Nelson comes in frequently to do work at the hospital where Scootie also works, I believe.

When I last heard from Betsy Williams Gilmore, who is my only real correspondent in our class, she was resignedly waiting for the mumps which had just struck down her Nell, aged six. Neither Betsy nor Kirk had had them (it?) and Betsy had decided their number was up. I haven't heard whether she outguessed the Fates or not. Betsy is president of the Sweet Briar Club of Cleveland and interests herself in all sorts of other things, including Le Cercle des Conferences Français de Cleveland, which is a very recherche organization of smart ladies. She has also been taking a cooking class of Cordon Bleu lectures which she finds fascinating. She says Bebe Gilchrist Barnes and Charlotte Kelsey have also been taking the course. Betsy says she recently saw Ruth Hasson Smith and Mary Copeland Sturgeon in Pittsburgh, both looking lovely. Ruth has one daughter and Copey three. Betsy and Kirk also visited Mary Carroll in Havre de Grace last fall and found her just the same as ever.

If it weren't for Christmas I would never hear from Telia Barksdale Bailey and Lucy Shirley Otis, and for that, if for no other reason, I bless the season. Telia lives in Nathalie, Virginia, where her husband is a doctor and they have one little boy. Lucy's delightful annual reports make me want to get right on the train and go to see her and her husband and three children.

My husband and I recently chaperoned 50 boys from our school at a dance at St. Anne's School in Charlottesville, where I had the great pleasure of meeting Catherine Coleman, '42, who has just been made dean of the school. At the same time I had a reunion with Sue Tucker Yates whose son Ogburn, Jr., is one of our students. Charlottesville is quite close to Woodberry Forest School, but the routine here keeps me from seeing anything much of Mary Gochnauer Dalton whose husband, Jack, was recently named Librarian of the Alderman Library there. However, the Daltons stopped by to see us last fall on a short tour they were taking with their twelve year old son, Jay. Occasionally I see Charlotte Lee Lauck, who also lives in Charlottesville, and whose eldest son, Billy, is a student at Woodberry. Charlotte has four children.

We seem to be reuning again this year and I wish some of you would stop by to see me on your way. As usual, we shall probably be doing the same thing at Woodberry at the same time, which will mean that I stay home.

1931

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: Martha McBroom (Mrs. Frank L. Shipman) 210 Ridge Avenue, Troy, Ohio.

Fund Agent: Natalie Roberts (Mrs. W. S. Foster) 2417 Salem Turnpike, NW, Roanoke 17, Virginia.

Dot Ayers Holt, my ever faithful news contributor, sends word that son, Tom, almost 16, attends Andover School; that husband, Jack's factory is blooming and that she is up to her ears in church rallies and Woman's Club work—and thus manages to stay out of trouble.

Nathalie Roberts Foster is snowed under with writing "second appeal" letters for the Alumnae Fund-and having been elected President of the Sweet Briar Club of Roanoke at the Christmas luncheon, she is doubly busy. The Fosters had a nice vacation in Florida recently and now are settled back home awaiting a possibility of a "call to arms" again with the Air Corps, However, Nat is still optimistically plugging for our reunion in June. She wrote also of the death of Anne Fischer Abry who died last August. Her husband wrote Nat that Anne had always felt close to S. B. C. and he wanted our class to know of her passing on, I'm sure you all join me in expressing our sympathy to Mr. Abry and their 3 boys.

Polly Swift Calhoun was ill for two months but is completely recovered, I am hapy to report. The Calhouns have had a Bavarian girl for an Exchange Student (International Friendship under the Armed Service and State Department Plan). It has proved quite a success. She attends High School with Sue and all are most fond of her. They continue to be involved with the Legislature—with Frank serving his second term there. There are 3 Calhouns (2 boys, 1 girl) playing basketball now—so Mrs. C. keeps quite busy with her taxiing to and from the various games.

Nancy Worthington got a card off to me before leaving for Washington for a Region III Convention of American Camping Association, which includes Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and West Virginia. Being Chairman of Proceedings, it was her job to line up records for 14 sessions. She had seen Beulah Norris, Margaret Potts Williams, Adelaide Boze Glascock, Julia Sadler de Coligny, Alma Martin Rotnem at Sweet Briar Council meetings. Also, she often runs into Ella Williams Fauber at Church Circles and "Split" Clark at the Little Theatre.

Charlotte Kent Pinckney found it necessary to resign from the Council, having discovered that being President of the St. Stephens Auxiliary, which has about 600 members, was a full-time job in itself, but an interesting and rewarding one. Working with her in the Auxiliary were Virginia Tabb Moore, Mary Leigh Scaton Marston and Virginia White.

Naomi Doty Stead and George were back east in July, having visited in Chicago, Detroit and Cleveland. They thought it extremely damp and chilly after the warm breezes of Arizona and still remain loyal to their newly established home in Tucson. Naomi had entertained Virginia *Hatch* Chase for lunch when she was there to visit her son at the University.

Martha McCowen Burnet's new son, Alex, is now 4 months old and, according to mama, the most fun of anything the Burnets have ever had. Their oldest son is now 18 and attending Davidson, but Martha and her husband are suffering the same problems as the Shipmans—namely, the draft situation, and what the future holds for our freshman sons, Bill and Aggic Cleveland Sandifer had been over to see the Burnets after Christmas. A card from Aggie gives me the exciting news that they hope to move into their new home by June.

Helen Sim Mellen keeps busy just tending child and house. Helen is always thoughtful in acknowledging my cards, for which I am grateful. It doesn't have to be exciting news!

A nice card from Peg Ferguson Bennett saying she had no news to report, but "We all rock along fairly evenly with worries about the future of the small liberal arts colleges and what the draft will do to our sons."

Helen Laurence Vander Horst and her husband are moving their family to Chattanooga where he will be Rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Helen says they hate co leave Philadelphia where they have made many friends, but she is thrilled to get back to the south. Maybe I'm a little biased, but I think Chattanooga a very nice spot to move to, especially for a Sweet Briar girl, for that town is certainly a hot-bed of "Briarites".

As if reminding you that some of us have children in college isn't enough to make you feel ancient, let me add insult to injury by telling you that Carolyn (Mary Stewart Kelso Littell's daughter) and our class baby, made her debut this Christmas. This exciting event took place at the Indianapolis Dramatic Club Christmas Ball, and from mutual friends I understand that she was one of the loveliest "debs." Carolyn attends Indiana University and loves it.

The Shipmans made a trip to Virginia around mid-March to see Shippy—then on over to the Briar for the weekend. It was quite an experience to be there with my whole family, especially with my son dating a Sweet Briar girl and Janie having the thrill of spending a night on campus. We also spent a few days at Williamsburg and Hot Springs, then back to Ohio.

As many of you know, I have tendered my resignation as your class secretary. I know all of you will be as pleased as I to have Elizabeth "Split" Clark take over for our class. Do give her a big welcome by sending her all your news so she can see what a cooperative class you are. Her address is 227 Botton Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia. I know I shall miss being your secretary, but I am booking forward to reading "Split's" letters!

Just one word about reunion—if all the classmates return who a year ago made the vow that they would, we should have a good representation. Stewartee and I are hoping

to repeat the pleasant experience of our 10th and be on hand come June—so farewell 'til then.

1932

Class Secretary: MARJORIE WARD (Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr.) 2204 West 11th Street, Wilmington, Delaware.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

We do have some exciting news for this issue. Last June Barbara Munter Purdue had twins, a boy and girl and also in the same month Trudy Buist Roberts had twin girls. I believe these are the first twins any of our class have had. Isn't it amazing they came in the same month? Congratulations to both the proud mamas. Barbara wrote me her news and also says that she has three other little girls, one 51/2, one 3, and another 11/2, and they certainly keep her on the jump. Barbara lives in Seattle and sees Jane White Burton occasionally. She heard from Em Green Kennon at Christmas, Em lives in Atlanta and has two daughters. Incidently, the Alumnae Office doesn't have Em's address and would like to

Trudie has three other children besides the new twins and is as busy as she can be, Bobbie Bennett Cullum wrote me the news about Trudie and says that she and Earl live in Dallas with their three children, Margaret Anne, aged 9, now in 5th grade, Allen, aged 4, and Bennett, 15 months. Bobbie has been in her new home for fifteen months. She also tells me that Fran Seneindiver Stewart is building a new home.

Dot Smith Berkeley writes from Chapel Hill that Edmund will receive his Ph. D in September, having finished all his research at this point, He is looking for a job for the fall, but Dot says that college teaching doesn't offe, much hope and he is trying prep schools, Ned is at Episcopal High School this year and Judy and Backy are much occupied with scouts. Dot says she is mildly involved with Garden Club, P. T. A. and Home Demonstration Clubs, She also says that Connie Fowler Keeble has a brand new Studebaker and that Marge Miller Close's family are all quite healthy and happy at this point.

It was nice to hear from Helen Pratt Graff who lives in Kensington, Maryland. She saw Anna Gilbert Davy and Charlotte Magoffin this fall when they were in Washington for flying visits. Helen describes her life which sounds very busy. Her boy is nearly fourteen and she says the teen-age problems have hit them hard, Julie, her daughter, is twelve and will be a young lady soon, Helen works in the school library on Fridays, and is active in two P. T. A.s, holds office in Christ Church Altar Guild, belongs to two bridge clubs, takes a millinery course once a week, goes dancing once a month and whenever she has a spare minute (when can that be?) sews for herself and Julie.

Marcia Patterson writes that she is still at Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey and has been so busy that she even missed Sweet Briar Day in New Jersey and New York City. Marcia says she recently had a nice visit with Isabel Scriba.

Mary Moore Pancake writes from Staunton, where she is Publicity Director at Mary Baldwin College, that she spent a month last summer as press officer in the New Bureau at Mount Holyoke College during their third annual Institute on the United Nations, It was an interesting experience and Flappy met people from everywhere. She saw Virginia Hall Lindley last fall when Virginia paid a visit to her nephew who lives near Staunton. Jack, Virginia's husband, had a bad appendectomy, but is all right now. Flappy heard through Mildred Hodges Ferry that Mildred Larimer is in Rome with ECA. Larimer has an apartment at 62 Via Veneta and writes a card now and then from some glamorous spot. Hodges also said that Sarah Harrison Merrill and Art had recently been to Birmingham and were soon going on a West Indies cruise, Jim and Mildred have hopes of taking a cruise soon.

Flappy says that Mrs. Pannell is going to speak at Mary Baldwin soon and the Sweet Briar Alumnae thereabouts are all anxious to meet her. Thanks so much for your newsy cards, Flappy. Wish everyone would tell me as much as you do. Flappy has had this job and knows how awful it is to send out 25 cards and get back two or three. The next time you start to throw one of those cards in the wastebasket please give a thought to your class secretary and write a few words even though you may think your life is drab. Your classmates still want to hear about you.

I am hoping to see Ann Authony Hill this summer when she comes back to Boston after a visit south. Ann's Betsy will be 16 in April and is planning to go to Sweet Briar. She says they have a good Sweet Briar Club in Boston and she seldom misses a meeting. There is no one from our class, but a few Ann knew before, among them Virginia Quintard Bond and Langhorne Watts Austen.

Lib Doughtic Bethea had a wonderful summer in Europe. She was gone six weeks, going over and coming back on the Queen Elizabeth. She took with her fifteen girls, all Memphis debutantes. Lib say that war conditions have scared her off for a trip this summer, so she thinks she'll wait until she can take her daughters with her, Mary will be 12 in July and will go to camp this summer, Lib will take Ann Branden, 9, and Richard, 6, off somewhere else. Lib has just become a Memphis Realtor and is connected with a fine office and is most enthusiastic about her work.

I had a letter from Lib Young Faulk in Vicksburg, who says that they had a wonderful Christmas season, perfect weather, no illness and interesting parties, and then sleet, ice and snow which had them without electricity and telephone for ten days. Their trees, shrubs and flowers are ruined. Lib's three children, Charles, Geneva and Fred really keep her busy and she has also taken an office in the Garden Club and Auxiliary. Speaking of Garden Clubs, Lib sent me a Flower Arrangement Calendar for Christmas. The 41st illustration from the Iris Garden Club of Atlanta is an arrangement by Sue Burnett Davis and someone else. Do look for it if you have the book.



SALTY, BRINY, CAPPY AND MARY LOVELAND CHILDREN OF DORIS Crane LOVELAND, 333

1933

Class Secretary: DORIS CRANE (Mrs. Samul C. Loveland, Jr.) 331 Chester Avenue, Moorest wn, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: GERALDINE MALLORY, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

News was certainly not forthcoming this month! I sent out over forty double cards and only two were returned. Of course that makes my work that much lighter but I would like to hear from the others in the class and will hope for the best before my next deadline.

Ruth Daties Young was the first to answer and she had the exciting news to tell of moving to California, I shall let you read her card verbatim:

"Our latest news is that Bobby, Tom, Bob and I move to Sherman Oaks, California in about ten days. Saw Charlotte Tamblyn Tufts out there when we were there these past two weeks and am so glad we will be near her and her lovely family. Bob has been made General Sales Manager of Motion Picture Film of Ansco. So Hollywood is our logical move. Our new address will be: 4023 Woodman Drive, Sherman Oaks, California. All Sweet Briarites welcome."

The second card came from "Ted" Clary Treadwell. No doubt you would not like to miss a word of her card either, so here goes:

"Had two enjoyable contacts with Sweet Briar—the annual gathering on December 28 and the regional meeting of the Alumnae Representatives on January 6. On both occasions I enjoyed hearing Mrs. Pannel!.

"Ben and I drove to Richmond a few weeks ago and saw Fran Powell Zoppa and her family and this week they're coming up to see us. Fran is terribly active—her latest accomplishment is producing a play which ran for two nights last week clearing \$900 for one of her many clubs, I'll learn more of the details when I see her.

"As for me, my main activity outside of running the house and caring for Kay, who is 9, and Ben, who is 5, is teaching piano here at home. I have 24 children pupils and 4 adults. It does keep me stepping but I am enjoying it. Had a recital yesterday—glad it is over. Will start planning for the June one now!"

We really did hear about three of our classmates on these two cards and I do enjoy hearing from all of you so much that I will just tack on the end—Please write on that little return card and drop it in the mailbox



BONNIE Wood STOOKEY, 34g, AND SONS, WITH TALAT RASUL, '49g, AND ZINAT RASUL, RAN-BOLPH MACON, '53, OF INDIA

pronto. P. S. Sent along a picture of my four to swell our column. It just might be that I'd like you to see them, too! Dachshund has now been replaced by a brown French poodle named "Mimi."

1934

Class Secretary: MARY LLE RYAN (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

tund Agent: Martha Lou Lemmon (Mrs. W. Frederick Stohlman) 11 Edgehill Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

We have another house builder. Cordelia Penn Cannon and family are building in Greensboro, North Carolina. Cordelia says that most of her time at present and for quite a while to come is given to seeing to the house and planning the decorations and the garden. She is busy with church and civic activities. Also she is "being thoroughly educated by a teen-age daughter and a roughneck son."

Out in Boise, Emily Marsh Nichols is fully occupied with her job as Medical Social Consultant for the Idaho Department of Public Assistance and on the side as President of the League of Women Voters, nearly a full time job in itself, she says. One of Emily's brothers and his family have moved to Tacoma, Washington, and Emily is trying hard to convince all her Eastern friends of the beauties of living in the west.

Marjorie Van Evera Lovelace writes that her "Jeanie is almost twelve and is a tomboy, mainly interested in climbing trees. Son, Richard, is nine and has definite mechanical interests. Husband, Eldridge, is a partner in the firm of Barth, Altman, and Associates, city plan engineers. This involves a good deal of traveling and I am left to busy myself with numerous activities. This winter the campaigns got me. I'm hoping not to ring any more doorbells for a long, long time! The St. Louis Sweet Briar Club is more active this year, in fact I'm going to a meeting tomorrow."

Mary Walton McCandlish Livingston recommends a book to us. "The Crisis in the University" by Sir Walter Moberly (Macmillan, 1950, \$2.50). "Though written about higher education, it helps to clarify many of the problems which plague P. T. A. members from the primary grades up. It is written by a man versed in Christian theology as well as in educational methods. It can be borrowed (for

10c) from The National Council Library, Protestant Episcopal Church, 281 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, New York. Of news of herself—nothing. Do I have any spics around Alexandria? Someone please tell me something about Mary Walton.

Anne Corbitt Little's new home mentioned in the February issue is in Atlanta, I have discovered. They moved in a year ago, and have made lots of nice friends and have found some old friends, and have relatives close by. Louise is in second grade at school and Suzanne is in a wonderful kindergarten quite nearby. "My civic activities have been few as it took us quite a good while to do over the house, but I have gotten a great deal of satisfaction out of working with the deaf children at the Junior League Speech School."

Lydia Goodwyn Ferrell, who lives in Richmond, Virginia, has had a busy fall as a Major in the Community Chest Drive, having nearly 150 workers to supervise. The rest of the time she is busy with Ralph and the three children.

Once more many, many thanks to Lou Lemmon Stohlman for passing on news you ladies sent her in answering her Fund Agent letter—herewith:

Helen Murray has lived in Stowe, Vermont, for several years and has been associated with the Mt. Mansfield Hotel Company since 1941. "Bookeeping and secretarial work for the General Manager keep me busy all year round, but I do not have to punch a time clock. As long as I do the work expected of me I may spend an afternoon skiing, playing tennis or golf. Of course if the temperature happens to be 30 below zero, I find it most convenient to have to spend the day in the office." Doesn't that sound like a marvelous arrangement?

Virginia Broun Lawson, who lives in Charleston, West Virginia, says, "Our summer was very hectic; I had my three boys. aged 10, 8, and 4 and my niece and nephew in Wytheville, Virginia. Because of the polio epidemic we fled. They had all been directly exposed so we spent a very tense summer." Fortunately they all seem to have escaped.

Katherine (Peachie) Hanna is Curator of the Taft Museum in Cincinnati, "I gave a series of twelve lectures last year on Fine Arts at the University of Cincinnati, Also I have been on the Advisory Council for Xavier University and on the Board of Adult Education." She has spent a great deal of time working on a gigantic display of gold jewelry collected from archeological digs in Mexico, Guatemala, and South America. Wouldn't that be interesting work!

Sue Arbenz Hazlett: "I still have a warm, warm feeling for lovely Sweet Briar, and had so hoped to send all of my daughters to be nurtured in her bosom. But so far the score is four boys, no girls." (Shall we suggest to Sue that there are three good boys' schools within 60 miles of Sweet Briar and that if she sends her young men to one of them they can at least get weekend culture at the Briar Patch!)

Virginia Battey Etheridge, who has four children, says that she sees Cecil Birdsey Feussle every summer.

Rolfe Wells Moulder is to be found in



CHILDREN OF JIM AND NANCY Russell CARTER '34g BOB, SALLY, BILL, DAVID AND JERRY

Old Greenwich, Connecticut. She and Jim are cherishing an almost-two-year-old daughter.

Emily Timberlake Watterson lives in Cleveland, Ohio. Emily graduated from Mary Baldwin. She has two sons. She sees Eleanor Alcott Bromley and hears of Sweet Briar also through Elsetta Gilchrist Barnes who is her husband's cousin.

Charlotte Lee Lauck has a busy life in Charlottesville with four children—only the oldest is away at school, Bill—at Woodberry Forest. The youngest is four.

Elizabeth Mayfield Chapman says her hands are full with her two sons, the oldest of whom is seven. She mentioned a telephone conversation with "Fig" Newton but not a word about what "Fig" is doing. (Sometimes I think you people must be racketeers it is so hard to pry any information out of you!)

Helen Hanson Bamford is rushing around trying to keep up with her four. She says that she and Bill can't get over having a teen-ager, and that the Queen Bee is rushing through her babyhood without giving the family a chance to baby her.

While all of you moaned, groaned and otherwise lamented over the winter's cold, cold weather, the Strother family rejoiced. Our skating rink, 40' x 80', was a huge success, lasting two months. It was marvelous to have it right outside the back door-it meant that we all got in a little skating every day instead of just weekends at the park. One thing I learned that surprised me is that girls are noisier than boys. There were ten Cub Scouts here for an hour and a half after school one afternoon and ten Brownies here the next afternoon. The difference in the tumult was astounding. I wished for one of the decibel meters that they have on radio programs the afternoon the girls were her-The idea seemed to be-why wait until the other people stop talking, I'll just shout a little louder. Thank goodness they realize that they have to be quieter at Brownie troop meetings at school. And I expect that the neighbors said thank goodness the rink is usually populated with reasonably quiet and determined hockey players instead of screaming Sonja Henies. Porter is just back from a temporary active duty stint with the Army.

He was at the Pentagon and reports it to be as amazing a place as it is reputed to be. Since he comes from that part of the country and has relatives in Falls Church, Charlottesville, and around he managed to have a lot of fun. I kept the home fires burning by going to civic committee meetings, chaoffeuring boys' basketball teams, and getting my Brownie programs planned ahead,

If your name was not mentioned here, or only briefly, sit down and write me about yourself! The address is at the top, We want to hear about you.

1935

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENIVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) \$492 Sunnyc.est Drive, Route 1, Birmingham, Michigan,

1936

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretaries: MARGARIT SMITH (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent; ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem) 330 East 79th Street, New York 21, New York

You all are very hard to squeeze for news, almost as bad as the proverbial turnip! We had a blank column last time and we have very little news for you this time. Why don't you all break down and let us know what goes on? Maybe you are like me-doing the usual things that a wife and housekeeper and Mother does, I only hope that you have not met up with the venerable old flu bug. The Thomassons have been fighting it here for three weeks now and I am the only member of the family who has kept going all the time. I expect that most of you are busy like I am with the Red Cross Drive and the Civilian Defense projects as well as getting the family clothes, etc., ready for spring which we hope is not too far away.

We were very sorry to hear that Lucile Cox lost her father in February. He had been sick for a year and a half. Our sincerest sympathy goes to Lucile.

Miss Weaver has been sick for some time in the Lynchburg Hospital. Ruth has been to see her and is a much better friend in that respect than I am. Mrs. Watts, the Grammer house-mother, has also been in the hospital from the results of a fall,

Betty Cocke Winfree went to Atlanta again this year with Peyton to the newspaper convention. She saw Nancy Parsons Jones, whose husband is with the Gannett Newspaper Syndicate, and they have bought a house that has ten bedrooms and six baths, according to Betty, Nancy's mother is living with them,

Fran Baker Owen has also moved to a new home outside of Baltimore. Her new address is 11 Elmwood Road, Baltimore, Mary-

Kathleen Donobne McCormack sent me an adorable Christmas card featuring her four handsome sons. Too bad we can't reproduce that type of card, so all of you could

Our fifteenth reunion is this June! Why don't we make it a gala affair and have a big representation back for it? We haven't had a big group since our fifth. It's about time we got together again.

If anyone went to Stumpy's wedding or has heard about it we would love to have a description of it and I'm sure the rest of the class would like to hear about it, too, Maybe Stumpy will let us have a story on that for the next issue.

Please some of you come to our assistance and send us some news. We can't send you any if you don't send us any!

Class Secretary:

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina.

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIATERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: KATHERINE HOYT, 152 Forest Avenue, Caldwell, New Jersey.

This issue is suddenly upon us too soon after the February one, so I am afraid I haven't much news to offer you. However, I did hear from a couple of gals we hadn't heard from in a long time-so that helps,

Dot Tison Campbell was nice enough to help me get some maple syrup for my buckwheat cake eating family and sent me along a note. Her family had really been through a siege. Everybody, including Dot and Jim, had just recovered from chickenpox. Tison says she frankly can't remember what days who was ill, since she spent half the time looking after them all in an extremely condition. But they were all well when last heard from. She did say they had gotten south last spring, so maybe they will get the same break this year.

My other correspondent was Janice Wiley Adams, whom I had witten to ask why she was in Pennsylvania when I had last left her in New Bedford. She said my card arrived just as she was leaving for Jersey in a search for a new and permanent home. She seemed pleased to be heading again for the "hills of home," as she put it, and said they had some good prospects all the way between Benardsville and Red Bank-so maybe they will end up near enough to us for me to see her.

A delayed reply from Georgia Black Kievit says that their family life now is revolving around their little girl, Lydia Lee, born a year ago. She says even her son Dick at age 11 is up every A.M. to give her a bottle!

I trust we here are about through with a winter of colds and croup-two croup kettles going last week! More news next time, I hope,

1939

Class Secretary: BITSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Ir.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead. Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: Litta Bond (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

1940

Class Secretaries: Cynthia Notand (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.) Long Ridge Road, Stamford. Connecticut.

Adelaide Boze (Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr.) 4266 South 35th Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 765 Valley Street, Orange, New lersev.

This correspondent publicly yells "Uncle" and concedes the championship to Polly Boze Glascock for the magnificent and outstanding coverage in her column in the previous issue. The day has come when we can turn to her report with the same anticipation reserved for Walter Winchell himself . . . or Hedda Hopper?

This deadline seemed to come up through a crack in the floor on the heels of the most hysterical February. On the last day of January we broke our finger. (Loaded with nothing more deadly than three full quarts of milk, we were booby trapped by an icy patch concealed under an innocent layer of snow). The following day, son Billy presented us with the first of three thorough cases of chicken pox. Between cases, we were able to hurry down to Richmond to see an old friend and bridesmaid married , . . which rescued this column to some extent. Karl is running for a minor local office and consequently involved in a very peppery GOP primary contest. The cat had her kittens prematurely and we lost the entire, eagerly awaited litter . . . etc., etc.

On January 8 and 9 we visited Adelaide Boze Glascock and Jim in Washington while Karl had business there. They were superb hosts, unselfishly giving us the nicest welcome when they were both miserable with colds. Adelaide teaches two French classes each morning at Mt, Vernon Seminary and Junior College and was busy with the publicity for a Church Mardi Gras Ball, one of the outstanding social events of Northern Virginia. Since then, she has been elected to the Alumnae Council and attended meetings at Sweet Briar on February 12 and 13, Furthermore, she is Chairman for the reunion program for June! Her secret ambition, by the way, is to own a British MG.

While we were in Washington, Ginny Allison Haywood and H. B. had us all over for such a delicious dinner, the recipe for which the Youngs now cherish as the key to social distinction! The affair was most gala, for H. B. had just that very day arranged to return to Raleigh on February 1 and open his own practice of Ophthalmology. They have two husky young boys, Hubert, III, 4, and Bobby nearly 3.

We had hoped to see Agnes Spencer Burke and Jack but they too were the victims of some "bug" and we had to content ourselves with lively telephone chatter,

Lida Kepner Short moved into a new house in Westover Hills in Richmond on February 1. After years of apartment confinement, Billy, 51/2 and Peggy, 3, have discovered the joys of an upstairs phone,

Jane Goolrick Murrell now has a daughter, Page Nelson, born January 27 in Richmond where her husband is a doctor. They have a son, Tommy, III, who was 2 in November. We hope to see Jane and her May Court candidate when we take the brood down for two weeks the end of April . . . Billy's school closes for a week then.

Emory Gill Williams says that she is in great shape and is much excited about the forthcoming April visit. Through her we learned that Clara Call Frazier's son, Norman, has been very ill and hospitalized for some weeks. He is at home now but faces a long convalescence that will keep him in bed for the next few months.

Marion Phinizy Jones moved from San Francisco to Los Angeles about Christmas time.

Estelle Sinclaire Farrar and Fred accompanied us to the International Flower Show at Madison Square Garden on March 7. The following Saturday they came for the night when we had Judy Bemis Wills and Allen here. Fred and "Telle" may go to Virginia at the same time we go. Betty Frantz Roberts has been long campaigning for them to visit in Lynchburg.

Fred and "Telle" had lunch with Mildred Moon Montague and Bill while the latter were in New York during February for a week of Theater-going. All the way from Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, they saw all the plays that we who live here never seem to manage!

Connie Chalkley Kittler hopes to find a house in the vicinity of Norfolk where Commander Kittler is now stationed. For the time being they are living with their three children, aged 2, 5, 7 in the Chalkley home, "Lade Braes," Ware's Neck, Gloucester, Virginia.

Ann Adamson Taylor recently visited her parents in Richmond. During their stay she and Bob entertained friends of theirs from Baltimore. Daughter, Sally, is now 3.

Nan Dickie Neil moved about a year ago to Ridgewood, New Jersey. She wrote the nicest letter a long time ago and we have vowed to visit when the weather gets warm.

A telephone chat with Mary Petty Johnston Bedell revealed that she hopes to get up this way before too long. Wood, Jr., had his fourth birthday in February and Reggie is about two years older.

Word from "Phoopy" Burroughs Livingston is that husband, Henry, realized a lifetime ambition when he served as switchman during the recent "unionitis" that affected the Boston and Maine employees. However, he was much relieved when he could return to his supervisory capacity in the yards near Andover, Massachusetts. All four of "Phoopy's" lively little Livingstons are rapidly conquering the art of ice skating. Watch for the May Issue of the Ladies' Home Journal in which appears a condensation of "Maria and the Captain" written by Phoopy's sister, Isabel Burroughs Dunn. The title story is an account of "Phoopy's" wedding during the war. Aside from literary license, it is a faithful recounting and all other incidents are based on actual happenings in the family. The book in its entirety will appear later and has been judged in some circles as having movie possibilities! "Phoopy" sees Bettie Itins Haskins, who lives in nearby Groton, from time to time.

"Parge" Woods Gillette's dream house in Detroit was due to be completed February 15... at long last for her growing family. Lou has been recalled into the Air Force and left March 1 for Arizona where he is a Flight Captain of a Jet Fighter Squadron.

Huber Hanes, Jr., husband of Janie Hopkins, was with Karl briefly during the war when they both had Naval duty in England. Janie has three children, Huber, III, 3½, Jane, 2, and Helen, 1, and they live in Winston-Salem, N. C. Janie is another of our golf enthusiasts.

The latest address for Rosemary Bjorge Johnson is Norfolk, Virginia. Her husband is a Naval Officer and a graduate of the Academy. They have two children, Susan Lee, 4, and Bruce, 2.

Elizabeth Conover teaches kindergarten in California. She lives with her mother at Long Beach. She has issued the most cordial invitation to any Briarites coming to her vicinity. From her own experience with smallfry, her happy smile seems incredible!

As previously mentioned, we go south on April 21, probably spending that night in or around Baltimore. We are considering side trips to Charlottesville and Lynchburg and are open to suggestions for stops along our route! Since there will be no one here as the June 1 deadlise approaches, all news should go to Adelaide who will write the next issue.

1941 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 2719 Hampshire Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH DOUCETT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 1177 California Road, Tuckahee, New York.

Here's what I've managed to gather this time and it's very slim, but thanks to "Dowsit," "Meach," and "Chee Chee," and a report from the Alumnae Office via Doris Albray Bardusch, there is a little something. Dorothy White's engagement was announced to Mr. Edward Daniel Cummings in February. Mr. Cummings is an alumnus of Middlebury and Harvard School of Business and is associated with J. Walter Thompson Company. Do said Dottie's mother gave a tea on February 3, and plans are for a three o'clock wedding April 28.

Do also reported the arrival of her daughter, Deborah, July 15, 1950.

Betty Doucett Neill's second baby, Martha Ann, arrived September 8. Douce says Jack gifted her with a dishwasher and sewing machine at Christmas, so with dish washing time saved, she sewis like mad. She said Betsy Toucer Bennett reported our Lucy Lloyd is basking in the Florida sunshine at this writing—lucky girl!

Joan Myers Riese has moved, and is now living in Juckson Heights.

Meach was home in Garden City during January and saw a lot of B. J. McNarney Williams, who lives right next door, and says her offspring are angels. J. T. is a young man in nursery school and "The Dolly" is

just that—she and B. J. speak a sort of Esperanto understood only by themselves. Meach has taken up tying trout flies very seriously (something that always fascinates me)—some to fish with and some to help out a friend who makes them in lots of 1000 for the tie clasp and cuff link trade. Meach is going to try to get back in June, depending upon how cooperative the grandmothers are about having small visitors. She has a new station wagon available, so maybe anyone on the way from Hudson, Mass. could hop a ride.

Chee Chee writes their three girls are now 3, 5, and 7 and how wonderful it is to have everyone at last mobile, so she and Colin can pack them in the car, not carrying anyone. She said they saw Mary James, when they were having cocktails with Happy James Wathen. Mary was in fine fettle, looking cute and Maryish, on her way to New York to sniff out a play and do TV work. Colin and Chee Chee are enjoying their new home of a year.

On my way to the post office I got a note from Ellie Damgard Firth. She's looking forward to reunion in June if nothing unforeseen happens. She'd seen Bette Fawcett Collier after Christmas in Ironton, Ohio. Bette and her lawyer husband have two children, Jimmy and Gretchen. She also is planning on June—so the group grows.

Hope to see a goodly gathering in June it ought to be a great event if we all appear. After all, ten years have whipped by since we were all together.



DIANA Stout Allen, '49g, and Daughters Mellissa and (Baby) Helen

1942

Class Secretary: Ruth Jaquot (Mrs. Rone B. Tempest, Jr.) Box 1020, Santa Rita, New Mexico.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 219 N. Broad Street, Lancaster. Ohio.

Our farthest-flung correspondent this issue is Jeanne Sauyer Faggi, who writes from Pensione Annalena, Via Roma 34, Florence, Italy! John won a Fulbright, and Sawyer and the infants, Johnny, 6, and the new baby,

Cynthia, followed him and are loving it. They expect to return to this country in July.

Just too late for the last issue, Helen "Slug" Sanford wrote, "Tve just ended a lovely six months of loafing by carelessly accepting a job. Am now engaged as secretary to the vice president of an advertising company. Probably a very temporary type of position because I am unused to this high-pressure, let's-work-overtime sort of stuff. All this time I had thought 'The Hucksters' was fiction. It's not!" No further word has come from this embattled front, but surely the one time prexy of Ain'ts and Asses would be able to hold her own, if not wind up as a V-P herself.

"Poose" Call Dabney writes from Richmond that she manages to see a number of Briarites quite often. Virginia McGuire Brent and Jack plus their four children, three girls and a son, live about three blocks away. Sally Jackson Mead lives just a block away. Her husband, a noted pianist, is getting ready for a concert with the Richmond Symphony Orchestra this spring.

Grace Bugg Muller-Thym has moved to Maryland now, but Nancy Goldbarth Glaser is still in Richmond, according to Poose, who saw her recently when Dr. Pannell spoke there. Nancy has two daughters, the older very pretty and resembling her mama.

Cynthia Abbott Botsford recently visited briefly in Richmond on the way back to New York from Florida. Poose says she still "looks divine" and so, according to their pictures, do her three children. She and Stephen are planning a trip to Paris this spring.

The Dabneys, plus young son, T. Todd, Jr., who is 6 and reading and writing to his mother's constant astonishment, spent a weekend with Douglas Woods Sprunt and Worth in January. They have a new house in Georgetown, "most attractive," and only 11½ feet wide, a measurement hard to believe once inside the house. Douggie is reported to be in the middle of a course of instruction at the Mellon Galleries, which will enable her to be a guide for school groups touring the place. Poose says Happy James Wathen recently moved to Washington with her family and was taking the course along with Douggie.

Virginia Duggins is working in a hospital in Washington, using an electroencephalogram, Poose reports. This machine, I believe, records brain waves—but Poose says "psych majors and many others whom we enticed into the psych lab senior year will know what it is. Duggins and I worked hard for a year, using that as our project, and I've never seen one in action yet!"

Diana Stont Allen writes that she "has heard from no one—seen no one—developed into the perfect hausfrau" pursuing daughers, Melissa and Helen. But she contradicts this by admitting to much League work in Memphis and adds, "I feel as if I'm straight out of a Hokinson cartoon, but it's all veneer: underneath, I'm still as shiftless as ever!"

Mimi Galloway Manire returned to Memphis just before Christmas after six months of visiting her parents in Trieste and traveling about the continent. Her father is chief of the ECA mission in Trieste.

Anne Barrett George writes from Austin that she and Orme sold their house and are renting a larger one at 115 W. 32nd Street. Little Claudia and Tog "are getting bigger and harder to handle but more fun all the time." Anne was in New York last fall and saw Sally Page Williams Crawford, who lives in Great Neck, L. I. "She looked grand—even younger than in our carefree days," Barrett said. I wish you all would stop talking like that—it hasn't been that long—or has it? Do you realize that next year is our Ten Year Reunion!

One of the high points of our news this issue is a wedding. Shirley Hauseman was married on December 30 to Alvin B. Nordhem and is now living in Albany, Oregon. Their honeymoon consisted of a leisurely 4,000 mile drive from Chicago through the south and southwest to the Willamette Valley. Al is selling farm machinery. They have an attractive apartment, Shirley writes, and have enjoyed skiing in the Cascades.

"Rufus" Pterson Fischer writes from Mineola, New York, that she is office manager for Ted's company, Fischer Industries Corporation, and usually gets to go on all business trips "and play secretary." They planned in March to go to Miami and Havana, combining business with the chance to see her family.

Carolyn Monteith Clarke has a son, Stephen-Janet Houstoun Davis has a daughter, after two sons, and both Dot Malone Yates and Grace Bugg Muller-Thym have a second daughter out of three offspring, according to Ann. I might add she got all this information on one normal-size postcard, plus the fact that Rene Mitchell Moore has a year-old daughter and a six year old son, and that she (Ann) is an ardent golfer but Babe Didrickson has no cause for anxiety as yet. A gentle reminder for all of you who haven't time to answer my cards with letters. Just see what can be done with ambition, a postcard, and a fine-nubbed pen?

I have sold a second short story to Charm. It is called "Reunion" and should be out in June or July. Equally exciting is the fact we are having a snowstorm today, our second this very dry winter, and such a rarity we must "explain" it to the kids. Thank you for your generous replies to my queries, and write again, won't you? Keep on including the pix! We love them.

1943

Class Secretary: Clare Eager (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: Anne McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

The bulk of my blurb seems to fall into two categories this time—another upward surge in our birth rate, and new positions or titles for husbands. Dorothy Campbell Scribner is fortunate enough to have both at the same time. Her husband, Peter, is now publicity Director for the World Book Company, which they are both very pleased about. Dottie produced her fifth child, Sarah Louise, on January 7. This she believes "gives me the dubious distinction of being the most prolific

of '43," but of course she had a head start. However, she is "delighted to know so many are having big families—I'd begun to feel a little indecent about my tribe . . . and you can tell Judy Snow Benoit for me that the first three are the hardest."

Dottie and her husband have also been busy with P. T. A. meetings and the Young Republicans Club which they helped organize last summer. Besides this she writes, "I had just enough education to squeeze into the local A. A. U. W. and this year I've been participating in their Foreign Affairs group."

Other recent offsprings include a new son for Barbara Bolles Miller, born December 7; a daughter on October 18 for Mary Law Taylor, named Clare (after me, no doubt, though this hasn't been officially confirmed by the parents); and a daughter for Nancy Pingree Drake, Ping's baby, Pamela, was born October 12 and I was fully informed in plenty of time for the last issue but in rereading can find no evidence of having passed along the word. Since then she has moved into her new hoose after a few run-of-themill difficulties, like drunken carpenters and unfulfilled orders. She wrote me that Val Jones Materne's new daughter's name is Sibyl, born December 13. Don't get confused, this is the same child Val had in the last issue but I had no details then. And as for the Siegling newcomer, also mentioned previously-it's a girl, Sara Bartlett Bowers, born October 3.

Long awaited word from Betty Potter Kinne Hillyer gave us the news that Barbara Wright Vetterlein, now living in North Carolina, has a baby girl. Betty Potter and her lawyer husband have just built a ranch-type house complete with ocean view in La Jolla, California. They moved in the first of the year and have spent every spare minute since then working with the 5500 bricks they ordered for their patio. She told me too that she had a card last summer from Sally Lerner David, while she and Alan were having a fling in Europe.

Janice Fitzgerald Wellons wrote me that Jimmie was alerted with the National Guard last August and inducted in September. They packed up their daughter, Jan, and spent about three months at Camp Rucker, Alahama. Now she is back at Fort Brage which is only about 48 miles from Smithfield where Janice is living with her parents until sometime in March when they get a house on the post. She has found people are already very reluctant to rent to service men and she has had her housing problems, but at least she is pleased with Jimmie's job as legal officer for Headquarters V. Janice had talked with Margaret Swindell Dickerson who was visiting in Wilson at Christmas time.

Jane Findlay Tate wrote that her husband has taken a position as I. B. M. Coordinator for Standard Vacuum Company and is being sent to Palembang, Sumatra, Indonesia! Janie says it's a winderful job with terrific possibilities. She writes, "we are in such a dither we can think of nothing but the great plunge we have just taken into the sea of life, as I would have said it writing for Miss Long's Freshman English," and I don't wonder. Charlie was to leave March 23, but un-

fortunately Jane has to wait five or six months until a house is built for them. One big asset is a six-months vacation every three years and "we can come back either via the west coast or via Europe, so we plan to get a trip to Europe, naturally."

Frances Gregg Petersmeyer's husband has been made a partner of the J. H. Whitney Company and Worth was recently dubbed Vice-President of the Earl Paint Company, a title I find carries considerably more weight

when opening charge accounts.

Fay Martin Chandler's husband hasn't exactly made a change but is about to take a step—namely, hand in his Ph. D. Thesis at Harvard. In the meantime he is enjoying his work at M. I. T. and they have also enjoyed a trip back to Norfolk where Fay saw Byrd Smith Hunter. In Brookline she is still interested in the League of Women Voters and wrote me that she was preparing to lead another one of their discussions.

And to keep you up to date on all my roommates, Anne McJunkin Briber reports a series of visitors, the most welcome to her being sister Jane whom she had not seen for over a year. Frank seems to be traveling a lot, which reminds me that I hope to accompany my traveler to Texas shortly—a trip I am really looking forward to. Maybe I'll pick up some news on my trip—I am surely all out now.

1944

Class Secretary: Lulu Sadowsky (Mrs. Terence Anderson) 436 East 88th Street, New York, New York.

Fund Agent: ALICE LANCASTER (Mrs. Pierpont Buck) 5013 34th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia,

(Editor's note: Oops! In the last issue we gave credit to the wrong "Ginny" for helping in Baltimore's benefit Fashion Show and tea. It should have been Ginny Lee Griffith Morton instead of Ginny Hall Teipel, who lives in Ohio. Our humble apologies!)

I am pleased to say that Dot Denny Sutton is all well now and looks marvelous!

The Broaduses (that's Anne Bowen Broadus and Joe) have been traveling again! This time they flew out to the coast and toured Los Angeles, Riverside and Palm Springs, and all this while other poor New Yorkers were fighting off the cold damp of December! I'm beginning to think Joe might be writing a book on Seeing the U. S.—or Resort Life can be Fun!

And speaking of traveling-Elaine Brimberg became Mrs. Keoneth Tynan on January 25 in London, England. Ken Tynan is, among other things, a critic (drama) on The Spectator, an actor, and the author of a book called "He That Plays the King." I shall quote from the jacket of his book: "Ken Tynan combines the flaunting exuberance of an infant with the drive and application of mature talent . . . With a degree in English Literature, Ken Tynan went down from Oxford in January, 1949, and since then has been pursuing his career as an independent theatrical producer. This has included seven months producing weekly repertory at Lichfield, and a production for The Company of Four of 'Man of the World'; these will be followed

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by a production of 'Othello' for the Arts Council of Great Britain." Haine has been very busy for the past year appearing in plays and movies in France, and radio and TV in Lingland. At this writing she is rehearsing for a BBC TV production of "Dinner at Fight."

A Christmas card from Marian Shanley Jacobs that came just too late for the last issue tells me that as of January 1 the Jacobs are living in Springfield, Illinois, where Bill will be rector of Christ Church. Her son was a year old on January 30.

Janet Staples, her date, my husband and I went skiing over Lincolns birthday weekend, and it looks as though we caught the only snow this season. As far as I can see every place has been buried in snow except the places that are meant to get it . . . very disconcerting. However, we had a good time in those short three days and got sun burned.

Mary Wbite Hollander was in town for a minute in February. They moved into their new house on March 1, but before moving in she was a pioneer woman stoking the furnace several times a day, doing the laundry in the bathtub, and cooking over a coal stove.

Sydney Holmes Bales is coming in town for lunch with me next week, which will be after this deadline. Next issue we will have news from Svd.

Brook Van de Water, aged four, was heard inviting his friends in for "hors d'oeuvres" while his parents (Mary-Churchill Walker Van de Water and Kenneth) were having company, too, I tell you—this younger set is something!

"Tee" Tift Porter was up in Baltimore in January for a physical check-up. Nothing is wrong, just the routine exam and some fun. RECENT ARRIVALS:

James Southwick Fessenden, born December 5, 1950, at San Tome, Venezuela. In case you don't recognize James' address, his Mama Alice Johnson Fessenden, will help you.

Kathleen Neville Waters bounced into this world on January 13 a roly-poly 8 lbs. 9 oz. Pat Whitaker Waters and John are wearing the proud grins.

1945

Class Secretary: Elisabeth Hicks, 1616 34th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: Audrey Betts, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, N. C.

Not much news to relate this time, I'm afraid, so this letter will be a quickie.

Had a nice long letter from Hel Datis Wohlers, who is living in St. Louis, Michigan. Her husband, Herb, is a chemist and director of the Technical Department of the Michigan Chemical Corporation. They have two little blondes, Chad aged four and Lynn, nearly two. No redheads (yet, Hel says). Life sounds very gay out there, and the country must be lovely. We are all invited to stop in if we're passing that way.

A post card from El Gilliam Perry announced the arrival of Elizabeth, on February 14. What a wonderful valentine!

Deen Brugger Wetzig wrote that she and Paul are in New York City now, where he has another year or so of residency at New York Hospital. There are two small Wetzigs, Carl and Dobey, who keep Deen pretty busy. She was to see Barb Berstle Northrup soon after she wrote me. Barb's sister is having a baby and she was coming East for the event.

Had a wonderful visit with Mary Kathryn Frye Hemphill a few weeks ago. She was spending a day or two in Baltimore en route home from visiting her sister, Martha, in New Jersey. It was so good to see her and to meet her daughter Kathryn, who is quite a young lady. We talked so much that I can scarcely remember anything to quote here. One item of importance I managed to hang on to was that Mary Herbert Taylor has a brand new baby girl. That makes one of each for them.

Harriet Wilcox's engagement was announced a short time ago. Some of you may have seen the very nice picture of her in the New York Times. She is engaged to David Gearhalt, a student at Union Theological Seminary,

A letter from Betty Heal3 Cutler brought me up to date on them. When first married, she and Gordon lived in Cincinnati but have now settled permanently in Newport News, Virginia. They have one son, Gordon, Jr., three years old.

Audrey Betts writes that she has become an honest-to-goodness Tarheel, and loves it. She is teaching riding at the Sedgefield Stables in Greensboro. She has her own horse, Maggie (bought from Mr. Bailey of S. B. C.) and a big black poodle named Jiggs. Audrey hears quite often from Lib Love Orth who is living in Boston at present while Charlie is going to Harvard Business School. They have their two boys with them, of course.

Edic Page Gill Breakell wrote that she would soon be going to Richmond as a delegate to a Junior League meeting, and would stay with Frances Bickers Pinnell. Hope some news will be forthcoming from that reunion. Edic Page and Stan are living in Roanoke and are house hunting.

Speaking of houses, we gals have just gone through the ordeal of having our house painted from top to bottom. What a mess it was for a solid month! But we are overjoyed with the results. A new outfit for spring does wonders for a person's (or a house's) morale.

Mary Kathryn and I talked to Becky Stokes while we were in Baltimore, She is working in a bank, and says she really likes it. Seems to be having quite a social whirl, too. We are planning to get together for a real visit some week end soon.

That's all for now-don't forget to write.

1946 REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey,

Fund Agent: RUTH HOUSTON, 695 S. McLean, Memphis, Tennessee.

It's spring again and time to think about reunion. It seems hard to believe that we are due for number five! While mulling over reunion, do think for a minute of your class secretary and send me a note. This letter may not be the usual length, but the fact that it has any length at all is mainly due to Jessie Strickland Elcock. Jessie reports that Nancy Pendleton Elcock was born on February 3—

another ten pounder! The Elcocks now have quite a family, two girls and a boy. Little Walter and Jessie are intrigued with the new baby and think she is a dope not to like Coca Cola, Jessie is "Windy" to Walter's "Hopalong" and can hardly keep up with him with her heavy six shooter on one hip and a doll over her arm. Jessie also writes that they have had to move—more children, you know. They are still in Atlanta, however.

It's a son for Dorothy Corcoran Hartzer. He is Joseph, Jr., but referred to by his proud mother as Jeff.

Dottie Sue Caldwell was married on March 9 to Robert Crowell. Bob is an alumnus of Davidson. The engagement of Betsy Bowman and Rodman Townsend has been announced. They, too, plan to be married this spring. Betsy's fiance is a Harvard man and is with Eastern Airlines in New York.

Helen Graeff writes that things in Danville keep her busy in spite of the resolve she made when she left Union that she would never be that busy again. Helen gave an organ recital at Mount Vernon Methodist Church on February 2 which I am sure was a big success. Her program sounded very interesting. She writes that she is very pleased with the way her adult and youth choirs are building up.

The Alumnae Office has asked if anyone knows anything of or the whereabouts of Harriet Inge Fillmore, Anne Owens Mueller, Elizabeth Camlin Ward, Katy Riordan and Eleanor Sherman Sorenson, If you do, please tell me or the Alumnae Office. But please write me anyhow. Don't wait to become a "missing person."

1947

Class Secretary: Cynthia Bemiss (Mrs. W. Alexander Stuart, Jr.) Rosedale, Virginia. Fund Agent: Maria Tucker, 2521 Fairmount Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN (Mrs. Robert Rosselot) Quebec House, North, Apartment 630 N, Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: Anne Ricks, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 3133 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia, Fund Agent: Attice Trout, 1301 Franklin

Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

There isn't much to report on during these past two months—here's hoping the spring months will bring forth more news,

Kay Veusey Goodwin is living near Camp Edwards, Mass, where her husband Dave is stationed. Mimi Powell Leonard and her husband have moved to Tyler, Texas where he will be at the Tuberculosis Hospital for further training as a chest surgeon.

Jackie Tappen's engagement to J. G. Kern, Jr. was announced in February. He is now a senior at Bucknell University. Ann Fiery's engagement to Richard Bryan of Cambridge, Mass. was announced in January. He is now working in Cleveland.

Juan Johnson Yinger has a son born in January.

Jack and Fritzie Duncombe Lynch have

bought a house in Evanston, Stump and Ann Doar Jones have also brought a house, in the suburbs of Richmond.

Zola Garrison, who is now living in Williamsburg, dropped by the Virginia Museum to see Caroline Casey.

Pat Brown writes that she saw Katie Cox in Boston. She also saw Foo Fowler. Pat is still at Allyn and Bacon and is currently working on a civics book.

Polly Plummer spent a few weeks skiing in Aspen, Colorado in February. She hopes to be in Washington working, come spring.

Sally Melcher Jarvis has taken up teaching

Sunday School along with her first grade. Emilie Thornton is working at the Haver-ford Book Store.

I saw Betsy Dershuck in New York in February. Betsy finished the Barmore School in March and is now at home making plans for a June wedding to Bob Tyler, Betty Corddry is working for Norcross Greeting Card Company in New York.

Judy Easley was married on March 26 to Dayton Seymour Mak in Pohick Church, just outside of Washington. Judy and Dayton will live in Philadelphia.

Ruthie Garrett is in New York living with

Ann Higgins and working for Harper's Bazaar. Higgie is working for one of the air lines

Please help me out by sending me news of yourself—would appreciate it muchly!

1950

REUNION YEAR

Class Secretary: LACY SKINNER (Mrs. Robert N. Eckardt) 15 Everett Street, Rye, New York.

Fund Agent: DIANA DENT, Old Church Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.

Announcing

THE SWEET BRIAR CHOIR

Recorded on an LP record

For this record the SWEET BRIAR CHOIR, a group of thirty-six selected voices, has chosen several favorite numbers from its extensive repertoire. The CANTATE DOMINO of Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612), has long been popular with the Choir, and LAUDI ALLE VERGINE MARIA of Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901), was especially enjoyed at the Carol Worship Service at Christmastime. The choruses from "MEDEA," set to music by the contemporary composer, Virgil Thomson, have been admired everywhere the Choir has presented them—in Washington, Richmond, Philadelphia and at local concerts. At the request of many students and recent alumnae the Choir has included several numbers from the Senior Shows of 1950 and 1951.

Price \$4.50 (this includes tax and postage).

Orders are now being taken through the Alumnae Office. Make checks payable to Sweet Briar College. Delivery before June 1st.



The Boxwood Inn offers you and your family a pleasant and restful summer

The Boxwood Inn remains open all summer and is prepared to care for transient or permanent guests. Those who have spent week-ends or vacations there find the seclusion and beauty of Sweet Briar ideal for a vacation.

Meals are home-cooked and served family style. Children's rates will be made for children under five.

Since the Inn is small, be sure to make your reservations in advance and avoid disappointment.

Special Alumnae Rates: From July 1st to September 15th, \$35.00 per week per person.

\$10.00 week-end rate—Friday dinner through Sunday dinner.

NEWS ALUMNAE

Sweet Briar College Sweet Briar, Virginia

June, 1951



Sweet Briar Alumnae Clubs and Their Presidents

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Mrs. Richard M. Wyman, Jr. (Bettina Bell, '39), 1 Aberdeen Road, Weston, Mass.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY

Mrs. Charles H. Bergmann (Janet Macfarlan, '38g), 244 Ackerman Avenue, Hohokus, New Jersey.

Mrs. Rosalie H. Cramer (Rosalie Hall, '37g) 75 Roxbury Road, Garden City, New York.

NEW YORK CITY

Mrs Richard R. Condit (Julia Hoeber, '41g) 24 Charles Street, zone 14.

Mrs. Allan C. Wills (Jane Bemis, '38g) 29 Hillcrest Avenue, Noroton Heights, Conn.

REGION II

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Calvert de Coligny.

AMHERST, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Mahlon S. Bryant (Mildred Faulconer, '44g) R. F. D. No. 2.

Mrs. Thomas B. Mason (Emily Wilkins, '44g) 214 Woodland Avenue.

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Sydney L. Bowden (Murrell Rickards, '44g), c/o Mrs. E. Rickards, North Shore Point.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Mrs. T. Todd Dabney (Lucy Call, '42g), 1825 Park Avenue, zone 20.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

Mrs. Walter S. Foster (Natalie Roberts, '31g) 2417 Lynchburg Avenue, N. W.

Washington, D. C.—Alexandria-Arlington, Va.

Mrs. Joseph Chappeil (Annette Harley, '36), 429 St. Laurence Drive, Silver Spring, Maryland.

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Regional Chairman; Mrs. Thomas G. Potterfield.

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Mrs. F. Edmund Sutton (Dorothy Denny, '44g), Hopkins Apartments, 31st and St. Paul Street, zone 18.

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Mrs. Ernest C. Reif (Bernice Thompson, '35g), 3259 Orleans Street, zone 14.

REGION IV

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Mrs. Charles Moorefield (Louise Crawford, '46g) 3027 Westfield.

Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Mrs. Samuel M. Orr, Jr. (Catherine Diggs, '42g) Windsor Road,

REGION V

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Frank T. Davis.

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Mrs. Marvin Essrig (Cecile Waterman, '44g) 1017 Frankland Road,

Atlanta, Georgia

Mrs. James E. Sibley (Karen Norris, '43), 77 Avery

Augusta, Georgia

Mrs. Eugene Long (Jane Bush, '40g), 1061 Katherine Street.

REGION VI

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Joseph W. Scherr, Ir.

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

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CINCINNATI, OHIO

Mrs. Joseph W. Scherr, Jr. (Mildred Bushey, '29g) 721 Lindell Avenue.

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Miss Margaret Lawrence, '49g, 10900 Red Bank Road, Galena, Ohio.

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REGION VII

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Mrs. John W. Schlendorf (Alice McCloskey, '35g) 2690 Southington Road, Shaker Heights, 20.

TOLEDO, OHIO

Miss Mary Louise Holton, '46g, 2318 Densmore Drive.

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Mrs. Hugh B. Pillsbury (Virginia Noyes, '44g) 3865 E. Layton Street, Cudahy, Wisconsin.

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MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

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REGION IX

Regional Chairman: Mrs. Willard B. Wagner, Jr.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

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ALUMNAE NEWS SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE

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(photo by Martha von Briesen, '31g)

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The Lasting Value of a Humanistic Education

by Helen Maud Cam

Professor of History at Harvard and Radeliffe

Miss Helen Maud Cam was the speaker for the forty-second annual Commencement. Miss Cam is the only woman to receive a full professorship on the Harvard Faculty.

T the end of four years of happiness and friendship A and the healthy stretching of one's mind in lovely surroundings, in contact with the mature minds of fine scholars and teachers, one may be forgiven if one feels a regret and reluctance to leave this blissful way of life. At least, that is what I felt in the summer of 1907 when I left my own London college and what, I gathered from his sympathy for me, my own father had felt in 1873 when he went down from Oxford. But in our nursery-for we had a nursery in my family, a world of our own in which we brought each other up—we had a saying, for which my youngest brother was responsible, which enshrined a profound philosophy of life: "Second helpings are never as good as first." The poet may say to the passing moment, "Verbleibe doch, du bist so schön!" and the dreamer may build up the fantasy of the boy who never grows up, but in real life arrested development is disease, not prettiness, and over against Barrie's Peter Pan stands his Sentimental Tommy, showing up the ugly and tragic consequences of protracting the stage of childhood and immaturity into the years of responsibility and reality.

We have had our four years. What have they done for us? And what shall we do with them? We are not to regard them as something finished and done with, to be laid away in a drawer and only fetched out on class-reunion days to be sentimentalized over, as "the happiest days of our life." The happiest days of our life! What a notion! In growing human beings the capacity for happiness should grow along with other capacities, and the pursuit of happiness is only justifiable as an end in life if happiness is seen as a by-product of that advance in the art of living which exercise of one's abilities and education of one's sensibilities by experience can bring. As the long-married lover sings:

"We marvel, drowned in love complete, How love so young *could* be so sweet."

GROWTH IS THE CONDITION OF LIFE

Growth means not only power to branch out, to bud and blossom and fruit; it means continuity. From the acorn to the oak tree there is no sudden break; from the raw freshman to the world-famous writer or public servant there is no sudden break. Which brings me back to the question: What has our college education done for us?

Some acquirements of those four years can be readily measured and weighed. Certain skills have an immediate money value, apart from what the acquiring of them has done to us. Many of the natural sciences are so readily applicable to the material needs of life that anyone will admit their practical usefulness. Physics, chemistry, biol-

ogy, the medical sciences—there is no need to argue for their usefulness, and the same can be said, perhaps less assuredly, of economics, and the administrative sciences. But the value of the humanities is less tangible. What is the lasting value of a university education in the humanities?

When we leave college we go forward to the most various careers, and we cannot tell what life has in store for us. But there is no pursuit or occupation to which a college education is irrelevant. Not only those who mean to make scholarship their main concern (and I can assure you, as one who knows, that it is a rich and rewarding vocation) but those who look forward to a life of government service, of journalism, of social or political work, or nursing or medicine, of community service, or of service in the smallest and most intimate community of the home, will find that what they have learned in the university has a direct relation to their concern.

The most important thing one gets at college is not information but technique; one learns how to learn. Any honest student is more aware of her ignorance at the end of her four years than she was at the beginning. The world of learning has grown so much bigger for her that she sees herself smaller for it; like Socrates she knows that she knows nothing. But the tools have been put in her hands; she has been taught how to find out what she needs to know for doing the job, whatever it may be, that life is offering her. As she has learned how to attack a new subject, to collect the material for a theme, to organize her work, to consult books of reference and find out where are the key sources of information, so she can tackle any problem presented to her in a practical and workmanlike way even though she is new to it-whether it is organizing an expedition, or running a club, or planning a teaching course, or organizing her housework, or planning meals for a diabetic friend, or bringing a garden under cultivation. The unfamiliar problem is a stimulus and a challenge to the college woman. And this means not only that she should make a better job of such new ventures than the uneducated woman, but that she should get more fun out of it. Most of you are probably familiar with the fact that what makes a subject dull is trying to evade it. The difference between drudgery and rewarding work lies in the attitude of mind of the worker; effort can be highly enjoyable if you are convinced that it is worthwhile to put your back into it. Not only the new job but the very familiar job is interesting if the worker thinks it worthwhile to aim at perfection in doing it. George Herbert, calling on the Christian to work for the love of God with all his soul and all his strength, used a most domestic illustration:

"All can of Thee partake,
Nothing can be so mean,
That with this tincture 'for Thy sake'
Will not grow bright and clean.
A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine,
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws
Makes that, and the action fine."

Such a pursuit of the perfection which college has taught us to recognize is, as Herbert says, the elixir, the precious

stone that turns all to gold.

This business of mixing your brains with whatever you have to do goes a good deal further than making a good job of the task before you and getting fun out of doing it. And this is where the special value of a humanistic education comes in. Whatever your pursuit, you will have to do with human beings, and what a humanistic education does for one is to enlarge one's understanding of what people are, by studying what they have done and said and thought and felt: to quicken one's imagination by taking one far back into the past and recognizing the human qualities we know today alive in remote times and other surroundings; to enlarge our sympathies through the intellectual effort of grasping a point of view, a conviction, an ideal quite alien to our ways of thought; to give us the tolerance that comes from mastering the reasons that led good and honest men to take opposite sides on a burning issue; to educate our esthetic susceptibilities by teaching us to distinguish between shades of meaning and tones of feeling, between false sentiment and sincere emotion; to open our eyes and ears to the just appreciation of what men have done and are doing to communicate their sense of beauty through the arts. Mathematics and science carry us into the infinitely vast and the infinitely small, an endlessly fascinating pursuit; but even the biological and economic sciences see man as an abstracted or generalized figure. Each individual is for them an example of an impersonal law. But the humanities lead us straight to the unpredictable, unique thing-the individual personality; and the world we live in is a world of individuals and personalities, no one identical with any other; each a unique factor in the infinitely complex story of life. If we are going to be useful and valuable members of society, we must learn to put our brains into the neverending art of living with our fellow creatures and our fellow workers in whatever surroundings we may be working with them-whether in school, office, hospital, institution, church, or home. And not least to put our trains into the art of making a good marriage and the art of bringing up children, healthy in body and mind.

In studying the humanities we should have amassed experience which can be turned to rich account in all these undertakings. I am a great believer in novel reading as an enlargement of one's sympathetic imagination and as preparing us for new adventures with persons and things as yet unknown. Provided one relates what one reads to what one already knows about people and follows up the new and exciting idea, checking it by all other possible sources of information, a very great deal can be learned by reading

novels. I believe that the development of the novel as a form of art is both a symptom of and a means to better understanding between members of various environments, geographical, racial, social, political, religious, helping the reader to realize the nature of problems that although they may never directly touch her own personal life, are yet her direct concern. And it is, I think, significant that novel writing is the one form of art in which by general consent women have achieved supreme distinction.

Women are interested in individuals, in personal character, in human relations. That is why they make good novelists, (as also good social workers, good secretaries, good teachers). Why, then, one may say should they study the humanities at college? Surely they can understand people by instinct; life itself is their best teacher.

I might cite the development in the last half-century of the whole science of psychology as evidence of our recognition that the handling of human problems is not a matter for instinctive impulse or amateur experiment. But I should prefer to follow another line of argument, although I am aware that I am taking risks in doing so. Having taught young men and young women for many years, I have come to believe that the natural tendency of the young man is to generalize and that of the young woman to particularize. The man tends to the abstract, the woman to the concrete; the one looks at a question in broad outline, the other sees more clearly the different elements that go to make it up. Each standpoint has its own strength and its own weakness, and the difference of the two approaches makes it all the more desirable that in every enterprise, to the utmost limits of practicability, men and women should work in partnership, each making good the other's deficiencies and complementing the other's capacities. That, incidentally, is the reason why I think that boys and girls should both of them be taught both by men and by women; and that is why I am convinced that women need education in the art of living and the science of human relations. The vivid consciousness of the individual personality and of the significance of a unique human situation can lead women by the very force of their sympathetic imagination to lese sight of the wider issues. They can spend their gifts and sympathies so lavishly on their immediate environment, in particular on their own families, that they forget the world about them and thereby not only deprive the world of their services but diminish their services to their homes. It is not good for children to think that they are the only thing in the universe. It is as good for them as for their mothers that they should know that she has interests outside their home. The fact that we are members of a larger society and that our every action affects many others besides those directly concerned means that we must keep that sense of proportion which is one of the faculties that a college education should have developed in us. We must use what Hamlet called "the large discourse, looking before and after, and not suffer that capability and God-like reason to fust in us unused." It is essentially the uneducated person who can isolate an incident or issue from its cause and consequences, refusing to

look before and after. Some of you may remember the motto of E. M. Forster's novel *Howard's End*: "Only connect." It is an illustration of the impossibility of making any watertight generalization about the characteristics of men and women that in that novel it is the man who fails to generalize and the woman who sees the connection. He is quite unaware of the difference between the standards he is prepared to apply to the conduct of other persons and those which he applies to his own; he refuses to face the consequences of his own action—"That is not my responsibility."

I sometimes think that the greatest danger in the world today is irresponsibility—the refusal to face the consequences of one's actions or of one's failure to act. It is a mark of immaturity: the child saying, "It wasn't me," the individualist saying, "It's none of my business." It is, as I say, a mark of defective education, and it should be the hallmark of a humanistic education that it helps you to see life steadily and see it whole: not as a series of detached technical, industrial, scientific, commercial, political, or personal concerns, but as one large enterprise of infinitely varying aspects; an enterprise in which we are all our brothers' keepers; in which if one member suffers all the members suffer with him.

But the supreme value of a humanistic education should be that it does not accept any definition of man that fails to recognize what it is that makes him man-the knowledge of good and evil. Science is objective; it weighs and measures, it predicts and explains the nature of the physical universe. But better and worse are not scientific terms. As Charles Kingsley says, in a children's book from which my generation learned more than it was fully aware of, Science is a wonderful Madam How, but when it comes to asking what is the purpose of all these marvelous processes Science is dumb. She is only Madam How; she cannot be Lady Why. We cannot weigh and measure the value of love and wisdom and courage. It is by studying and appraising what men have made and felt and thought and seen that our sense of justice and worth, of beauty and fitness, can be aroused and developed and that we can find the values and standards by which to steer our course in life. Our studies may have given us the key to learning and the appetite for learning how to handle new tasks; they may have given us standards of thoroughness in accomplishing those tasks; they may have enlarged our imaginations and sympathies and thus helped us to live with and work with our fellow men, to make a success of our married life and the upbringing of our children; they may have given us a larger perspective; but we shall still not be able to see life whole unless we are prepared to say what matters most in lifewhat is its purpose. To the grateful sense of our rich common heritage from the past, to the consciousness of our common concern in the successes and failures, the happiness and the sufferings of our fellow men, we need to join a recognition of our common purpose of the worth of those ends towards which our common efforts should be directed, with all the tools that education and experience have put in our hands.

Manson Scholar 1951-1952



Nancy Hamel, Greensboro, North Carolina, was named as the winner of the Manson Memorial Alumnae Scholarship for the coming year. Announcement of the honor was made by Dean Mary J. Pearl at the forty-second annual commencement exercises.

Established by the alumnae in memory of the late N. C. Manson of Lynchburg who was for many years a member of the Board of Directors of the college, the scholarship is awarded "to an upperclass student of high academic standing who shows qualities of leadership and makes some real contribution to the student activities."

Nancy, who will be a senior at Sweet Briar next year, has been an outstanding student, winner of numerous academic honors. She has also served as a house president and this past year was chairman of the Orientation Committee and directed its program throughout the year.

Song leader of her class for three years, she is also a member of the Choir and of the Music Club. She was elected to membership in Tau Phi, upperclass honorary society, last fall, and is one of three representatives of her class on the Judicial Board of the Student Government Association for the coming year.

THE COVER

by Martha von Briesen, '31g

The recently installed historical marker was read with special interest by Dr. Mary K. Benedict, first president of the college, and two students, Mary Lois Miller, Richmond, and Patricia Lynas, Claremont, California, holders of the Benedict Scholarship for next year and the past year, respectively.

Commencement Vespers

by President Anne Gary Pannell

For those who were there and asked for a reprint, for the seniors who were too busy to attend and heard that they missed something very worthwhile, and for those of you who were unable to attend Reunion, we are printing Mrs. Pannell's vespers talk, given in the Dell on Sunday evening, June 3.

This evening I am taking my theme from Santayana's "O World, Thou Choosest Not The Better Part."

"It is not wisdom to be only wise,
And on the inward vision close the eyes,
But it is wisdom to believe the heart.
Columbus found a world and had no chart,
Save one that faith deciphered in the skies.
To trust the soul's invisible surmise
Was all his science and his only art.
Our knowledge is a torch of smoky pine
That lights the pathway but one step ahead
Across a void of mystery and dread.
Bid, then, the tender light of faith to shine
By which alone the mortal heart is led
Unto the thinking of the thought divine."

For you who leave us tomorrow, my great hope is that you will search increasingly for the understanding heart that you will be aware—aware of all that you owe to your homes and parents, their gentle nurture, aware of the gifts of education you have received, and of your duty in return to make a just return to society. May you be aware of the temptation of blindly stumbling down the ways of life and just begging safely through the days, without groping for the hands of others-without wondering why all was planned. May your eyes not be focused on the ground without seeking for light. Instead I hope your souls will sometime ache for flight. Please keep eager to do your share and to prepare yourself to do your part of the world's work thankfully—and to be aware. Do not avoid the pain of others—even when it stabs. Walk freely seeing both the honor and the stain of human life and grope to find other hands to help. May you be given the heart that desires and understands. Even when you are wounded by the struggle of life find the courage to fight for your beliefs. I would have you flooded with knowledge, drenched with light. Please keep eager to do your share and God-willing to be aware always.

Robert Louis Stevenson was praying this same prayer in another way in "The Celestial Surgeon."

"If I have faltered more or less
In my great task of happiness;
If I have moved among my race
And showed no shining morning face;
If beams from happy eyes
Have moved me not; if morning skies,
Books, and my food, and summer rain
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain:—
Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take
And stag my spirit broad awake."

Go placidly amid the noise and the haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even to the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become bitter or vain, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble, it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment, it is as perennial as the grass. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be. And whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy. Have an understanding heart.

As you depart from this campus and so close the door on one fleeting, but we hope, important chapter of your life, above everything else, I would wish that you take with you "an understanding heart."

"May Sorrow pass you by, yet as she passes
May her garments lightly brush you—
That you may be kind.
May failure pass you by, yet as she passes,
May her shadow lightly touch you—
That you may be humble.
May Loneliness pass you by, yet as she passes,
May her coldness lightly chill you—
That you may be friendly.
May Serenity pass you by, yet as she passes,
May her arrow lightly sting you—
That you may be tolerant.
And lo, my students, as down the years you journey
You will find the way to happiness—
An understanding beart."

A Piano for Sweet Briar House



SWEET BRIAR HOUSE is very proud of its latest acquisition—a beautiful antique Chickering rosewood square piano, the gift of the Payne family. Mary Norvell Payne Millner, '23, granddaughter of the original owners, wrote of her family and its connection with Sweet Briar as follows:

"Grandmother was born Elizabeth Allen Langhorne on December 20, 1841, in Montgomery County, Virginia. As a young girl, she spent a great deal of time in Lynchburg, Virginia, with her uncle, Daniel Allen Langhorne, who lived between 7th and 8th streets on Court Street (in the house that was 'Jenny's Tea Shop' when we were at Sweet Briar in the 1920's). There she took music lessons and practiced on this Chickering rosewood square piano.

"She married Capt, John Meem Payne in the first years of the War Between the States and lived in Lynchburg until the 1890's (I'm not sure what year) when they moved to 'Kelona' in Amherst, Virginia, just three miles from Sweet Briar. Mrs. Williams was one of her nearest neighbors and they were dear friends. She spent a winter with the Paynes at one time. When Mrs. Williams died my grandmother was sent for immediately. In her will, she left grandmother several thousand dollars. Sweet Briar girls used to hike over to the Paynes years ago and have tea and

THE EMILY H. DUTTON SCHOLARSHIP

Announcement was made at Commencement of a scholarship fund which is to be established in memory of Emily H. Dutton who was Dean at Sweet Briar from 1923 to 1939.

A joint faculty-alumnae group is working on the project. Miss Florence Robinson heads the faculty and Mrs. W. D. Perry (Emily Braswell, '29g) of Chapel Hill, North Carolina, is in charge of alumnae.

The first \$1,000 has already been given. It is hoped that very soon we will have a fully endowed scholarship - a most fitting way to honor Miss Dutton, who gave much of her life to teaching and advising Sweet Briar girls.

cookies. My father, Mr. Daniel Allen Payne, was a member of the Board of Overseers at Sweet Briar for a number of years until his death in 1938. He and Mr. N. C. Manson were life-long friends. At the Founder's Day exercises in 1925 grandmother made a very informal address, speaking of the early history of Sweet Briar and her friendship with Mrs. Williams. She was 84 years old.

"Grandmother had five granddaughters and four of us attended Sweet Briar—Ellen Eskridge Sanders (Mrs. Walter Sanders, now living in Arlington), Elizabeth Langhorne Eskridge of Arlington, my sister, Elizabeth Langhorne Payne Carter (Mrs. Nelson Carter of Petersburg) and myself. My brother, John M. Payne, married Polly Langford of Evanston, Illinois, a graduate of Sweet Briar, and lives in Lynchburg.

"My mother was a life-long friend of both Mrs. Dew and Miss Meta Glass and we used to go swimming in Sweet Briar lake every summer.

"I have been married 26 years and lived away from Lynchburg that long, so my absence is not through lack of interest, but other circumstances. This piano episode, giving me a new contact with Sweet Briar, has given me untold pleasure and I am looking forward to a visit there soon."

WE POINT WITH PRIDE

Margaret Gordon, '44g, law student at the University of Virginia and member of the editorial board of the Virginia Law Review, became the first woman to be elected to the University's chapter of Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalism fraternity.

Mary Jane Eriksen, '51g, and Katharine Phinizy, '51g, were initiated into Phi Beta Kappa on June 4, just prior to the Commencement exercises. This brings to six the number of Phi Beta Kappa members in the class of 1951.

Mary Lizzie Burks Saltz, '30 (Mrs. J. Ed) of St. Petersburg, Florida, was awarded the Dolly Posey Grazier Award for 1950; an award made annually to the woman volunteer worker whose contribution to the youth is considered most significant.

Miss Lucas Writes From Paris

Dear Friends and Sweet Briar Alumnae:

I am writing this letter through the kindness of your Alumnae Office to send you my best wishes from overseas. Had I been in America to accept President Pannell's invitation to this year's June Commencement, I should have had the pleasure of seeing many of you and the opportunity of giving you a few of my impressions of the state of the nations as I have observed them this year.

Since leaving America last summer I have visited in France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium and England. And despite mounting crises and dire foreboding from all sides, I still hope that the international tensions will have abated sufficiently by next winter to permit me to carry out a study project in the Far East. Here in Europe one is poignantly aware of widespread fatigue and pessimism following the devastation of World War II. Yet this spring has, I think, seen a strengthening of the will to resist Communist aggression and a desperate hope that the American people will have the courage of their democratic convictions in the tremendous job of leadership now thrust upon them. Informed Europeans seem particularly confused by the reports which they read of racial antagonism in America and express grave concern lest our American "blind spot" render us incapable of working out a real modus vivendi with the peoples of Asia. In this connection I have been cheered to read recently of the opening of the American Academy of Asian Studies in San Francisco, a graduate center devoted to developing international understanding between the peoples of Asia and America. I hope that Sweet Briar graduates will be among the future students of that institution, for I believe such work to be of essential importance to world peace. I know that many of you are already at work in your communities to promote brotherhood between the colored and white citizens of our country; and recent developments in guaranteeing equal rights to all give hope that American democracy is moving slowly toward maturity. Since leaving Sweet Briar, I have received word from a number of you concerning your hope to enter graduate and professional work in the international field. Needless to say, nothing could please me more. But for those of you who may feel "tied down" to your respective communities, there is no doubt that the basic work for world peace is to be done right there!

I shall be spending the next several months in Scandinavia. For two or three weeks in Sweden, I shall be obliged to sit quite still, having a portrait painted for Sweet Briar by an artist whose work I particularly like. This piece will undoubtedly be her—and my—undoing. But you ladies of the class of 1950 have only your own wilful generosity to blame!

Best wishes to all of you—and a happy summer, wherever you are!

MARTHA B. LUCAS

Director of Development Needed

The Development Committee of the Board of Overseers is interested in securing a Director of Development. The Committee prefers an alumna for the post, providing she has the requisite qualifications, and would appreciate learning of alumnae, capable of and interested in filling this important position.

Experience in fund raising, personnel, and public relations is desirable. The director will have an office at Sweet Briar, but will be expected to devote major time to travelling, organizing regional alumnae drives, and approaching potential donors and foundations.

Any suggestions or applications should be sent to Mrs. W. L. Lyons Brown, Ashbourne, Harrods Creek, Kentucky, immediately. Mrs. Brown will also be glad to furnish further information.

Mr. Chester E. Tucker, president of the John Price Jones Company of New York City, who made a preliminary survey and plan of fund raising for Sweet Briar College in April, 1951, stated in his report that "The Director of Development, preferably an alumna of Sweet Briar, should serve as campaign director for the intensive periods and as executive officer of the Sweet Briar Fund.

"There is no existing pattern for the specifications of the type of woman needed for such a position at a college or university. The choices that have been made at other institutions are, for the most part, too recent to help to provide a basis for defining the qualifications of such a person.

"In all probability the candidate should be somewhere between 30 and 40—a woman of judgment and stability. An agreeable personality should, of course, be a requisite. Most of all, the woman should be an imaginative idealist. She should be capable of an infectious enthusiasm for what she is trying to do—an evangelist in the realm of ideas. It goes without saying that she should be able to win for herself the approval and respect of the faculty.

"Such a woman with all these qualities, and others, is probably rare. In view of the importance of her functions, it must be recognized that the rareness of the type only means that it may take time to find her."

ATTENTION ALUMNAE!

Please send names of possible Alumnae Council candidates to Sue Slaughter, 8 Pelham Place, Norfolk 7, Virginia, before October 15. The Nominating Committee will start work next fall to prepare a slate for the election to be held in June, 1952.

COMMENCEMENT



Dr. Hills Maud Cam, Commencement Speaker, Mrs. Pannill, Dr. Rollins, the Right Riverend Everett H. Jones, Baccalaureate Speaker.



SENIORS LINING UP FOR THE COMMENCEMENT PROCESSION,



MRS. PANNITE AND MISS BENEDICT.



FINAL STEP-SINGING.

June, 1951

SCENES



CHOIR BEFORE BACCALAUREATE.



RECEIVING LINE AT Mrs. PANNELL'S GARDEN PARTY.



ALUMNAE WAITING FOR SUNDAY DINNER.



GARDIN PARTY IN BOXWOOD CIRCLE.

10 Alumnae News

From the Ragged Mountains to the Golden Horn

by Dr. Meta Glass



THE unexpected never fails you. I was asked by the Chairman of their Board of Trustees to pay an extended visit to the American College for Girls in Istanbul. I wondered why and concluded that I would go and see why. Mrs. Pannell and Mr. Barker arranged for me to pay a short visit to the Junior Year Group in Paris on the way. I arranged to spend a week with one of my Navy nephews in Athens. Voilà. Nine weeks of delightful experiences.

Being alone I saw no point in thrashing about in late February in the Atlantic on a ship for eight days. I flew to Paris, thence to Brussels to get the right plane, to Istanbul, over to Athens and back, and finally from Istanbul back to New York. All was smooth except an hour out of New York City on the return. Going over I shared a seat with a lady from Lima—name unknown—and on my return I shared with a gentleman from Beirut—name unknown. They couldn't have been more different and that was entertaining.

The six days in Paris were memory-rousing, chilly, grey and interesting. I stayed again at Reid Hall, which I particularly enjoy, met many of the Junior Year Group daily and also at a special tea for students and teachers; had lunch with a group of professors from the Sorbonne, under whom the American students work. I lunched with some French women members of the French Federation of University Women, and again with the group of women known as the American Group, when a lady mayor told most entertainingly of her mayoral experiences. I came back with a more vivid picture of what the Junior Year in France means, and I told all I learned to the authorities at Sweet Briar.

The romantic sounding title is a hoax. The Golden Horn I did not see until two days before leaving and when I did it was Istanbul's least beautiful body of water, but it did lead to Eyüp where the sultans were girded with the sword (their coronation) and whence the view is extensive and worth the climbing. By the way, everybody in Turkey seems steps-unconscious. Dwellings are set fifty steps above the street. I went up and down sixty-five steps every time I went to my room. A beautiful garden, hidden behind an unpainted house, had five terraces, each some forty steps above the other. Lynchburg is a good place in which to grow up if one goes to Turkey.

The college is set up a steep winding drive above the shore of the Bosphorus, and when the drive ends the steps begin, or, if you have become really Turkish, you can use steps all the way. From its four-story stone buildings, handsome and sturdy, one sees the whole Asiatic shore beyond the enchanting blue water. Spring crept in, and pansies, poppies, larkspur, daisles began to decorate the edges of the walk. Horsechestnuts excell any we have in size of blossom. Judas trees are lovely and these do not know that they are deprived of their dogwood partners. No dogwood in Turkey. My poem up to this spring has been The Nightingale Unheard—but no longer. They can do everything anybody ever claimed they could, and more—and it was moonlight and they did not stop at all, nor did I wish them to.

The college was founded as a small school on the Asiatic side in 1871, grew and moved under the guidance of Dr. Mary Mills Patrick, a most unusual woman, and now is a unit in the Turkish Educational System. It has about 500 students, Turkish citizens but of Greek and Armenian ancestry as well as of Turkish. They wear saddle oxfords, white socks, plaid skirts, sweaters, one string of beads and wear their hair short and curled. I gather this costume is one international accomplishment in this divided world. There is a preparatory department with students as young as ten. I am an honorary member of the youngest class and have a Turkish flag made by one of them accompanied by a history of the flag in English, which she began to study in September, 1950.

The faculty is composed about equally of Turkish and American members with some English, French and German members. The college gives a liberal education and confers the A.B. and B.S. degrees, but when the graduates come to America to continue their studies they generally have to have at least one more undergraduate year before going on to graduate work.

Living is by dormitory units, some double and triple rooms, but many big rooms with as many as thirty girls in them. They seem to like it. I found their classes stimulating and their schedules considerably heavier than our students carry. They must be at home in two cultures and (Continued on page 11)

The Ames Greenhouse - At Last

by JANE BELCHER, Associate Professor of Biology

Of course, she wanted one for all of her twenty-five years here and never had one. And it's taken six years from the time of her retirement to build the first unit—but here it is. You people who so generously contributed \$1,200 in 1945 may be disappointed at the modest size of the building, but remember that in 1945 there were shortages of materials, and after that there was inflation, and \$1,200 doesn't go so far these days. We had to trim our plans to fit our purse, realizing that even a tiny greenhouse was better than none at all. At least we have a greenhouse, and it will have Miss Ames' name on it. The unit whose picture you see cost about \$950, leaving \$250 for equipping it. A few plants will be housed in it this summer, and in the fall it will really begin to function.

The chief trouble is that, like the teacher whose name it bears, it is far too modest. Although it is large enough to house plants used in general botany, and to permit a few students to have their own seed flats, it won't begin to accommodate an entire laboratory section at one time. We are still hoping to realize the dream we had in 1945 by adding two units to the present basic one, and also a potting shed.

May we take this opportunity to thank all of you who had a part in the building of the Ames Greenhouse and to



extend to you a very special invitation to come and see it. And to those of you who didn't know about the plans earlier, we offer this opportunity to help add the other units we need so badly. Write "Greenhouse" on your check, so that it will be used for this purpose.

From the Ragged Mountains

(Continued from page 10)

Turkey being notably science-conscious at present, the government demands of them physical geography, physics, chemistry, physiology, botany and general biology. Of course the Turkish language, literature and history are taught in the Turkish language.

I walked the grounds alone, as I used to do at Sweet Briar, noting the things that have a way of catching a presidential eye.

When I left I felt much at home and permanently interested in the American College for Girls.

Of course I did sight-seeing: took a trip into the interior to Bursa and Yalova; went up the Bosphorus and looked the Black Sea in the face; took the boat to Büyükada and rode around the island in a surrey "with the fringe on top." I hobbled over the cobble stones in the Bazaars and attended the Orthodox Easter service, standing two hours and hearing the service seriatim in Turkish, Greek, Armenian, French, English and German, receiving a blue organdie bag with crimson and golden eggs in it from the Patriarch at the end of the service.

I learned to pronounce teshekür (thank you) and to

jerk my head slightly backward with a cluck to say "no." I learned a lot about the young in Turkey and their education. Incidentally I attended the meeting of the American Board of Trustees in New York on my return.

The college had a spring vacation and I hopped over to Athens for a week and had a completely different time. I went to Navy and diplomatic festivities, had a party given me, motored to Patras and went by the Admiral's barge to Corfu and visited in the home of a Greek minister (breakfast alone in an enchanting garden), contributed in a typically Virginia way to the gaiety of a small party at the British Embassy and fittingly capped my many interesting visits and good times by being received by the Queen as I went to the plane. Of course you have heard how charming and intelligent she is and how concerned with the welfare of Greek women, especially of Greek girls. She is also very human. She must read American magazines because she wants to see an American kitchen and I have promised her mine to herself for a whole day if she will come to America.

Was not this an ideal way to spend one spring of my retirement? I recommend it to all of you when you reach yours.

Manager Needed for Boxwood Inn

The college is seeking a manager for the Boxwood Inn. If you know of anyone whom you would like to suggest for the position, please write to Mrs. Pannell immediately.

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE, ESPECIALLY CHILDREN

by Catharine Offley Coleman, '42g Dean of St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, Va.

IF YOU are interested in a twenty-four-hour-a-day job which can be filled with a vast variety of problems and rewards and which is never dull—if you want a chance to try your resourcefulness to the full—if you love teen-agers—if, if, if—well, try life in a girl's boarding school.

Are there problems to be met? Just try to take a nap. First thing you know it will be: "Is Miss Coleman sleeping? Miss Coleman (gentle voice); Miss Coleman (slightly louder); Miss Coleman (rather piercing); MISS COLE-MAN! (well-nigh stentorian tones)." By this time, thoughts of sleep vanish, and one mutters a slightly gutteral "yes." No answer, so louder "yeses" are forthcoming. Finally, still drowsy, one is forced to take action. What kind of problem is it? Maybe it turns out to be a permission for a month in advance, but as surely as one succumbs to temptation and "plays possum," the problem will have been a major one. Furthermore, there is one point which must always be kept in mind: anything is just as serious as it has become in a child's mind. To be sure the cause may be trivial but until the matter has been put in its proper perspective the effect is of consequence.

Teen-age troubles vary from the ridiculous to the farfrom sublime. Sometimes they want to know how to get rid of a persistent boy tactfully; at other times they don't want to know how to use tact at all, and one has to persist in teaching them. Then, as the periodicals remind us, there are the parents who push their children too hard. There is nothing sadder than the girl (or boy) who is trying to fulfill her parents' own unfulfilled ambitions. On the other hand are those parents who, engrossed in their own pursuits, pay too little attention to the needs of their young. With all that is being said about the results of feelings of insecurity in youth, there is little need for comment on the dangers incipient in such situations. Of course, all parents do not fall into these categories. There are those who, after driving out of the way to stop by the school, can still stand cheerfully back of the school administration when they find Suzie pulling onion plants and unable to leave the campus because of some misdemeanor, such as insisting on going to the room down the hall for food well after "lights out." At the same time, Suzie knows they love her and want her to fulfill her own potentialities. Although Suzie may not understand that "yes" can be the easiest answer but not the one which is for her own betterment and that it often takes more real love to say "no," given time she will develop that awareness which comes with increased love and respect.

Are boarding students problem-children? Very occasionally, yes; usually, no, if the term is one of opprobrium. Every child has difficulties from time to time; all of them do things you wish they wouldn't, and action must often be taken, but in one's heart, one knows that it's only to be expected. Certainly there are some whose difficulties are such that their removal from school has to be asked, but

they are few and far between. When such cases emerge, however, it is necessary to remember that there is always hope of redemption, and that hope can be realized provided the approach of both home and school is constructive. The major trouble comes with problem-parents. There is nothing as frustrating as seeing needed guidance refused a child because of ancestral pride and the fear of stigma or owning-up to parental errors. In most cases, the very fact that the matter has been faced squarely means that it can be met. In a few cases, a change of locale is sometimes best both for the girl, who needs a truly fresh start in a school in which only the administration need know the facts of the case, and for the rest of the student body, who need to have the sin put in its proper place—always knowing that one can love the sinner but hate the sin.

Why are the majority of girls in boarding schools? Naturally the answers are varied, but by far the most common answer lies in the specialized college preparation, with small classes, emphasis on good study habits, and the possibilities of more personal and more individual attention. Basic skills often need stressing through remedial work in reading, arithmetic, or spelling. Students may be like the girl who flunked algebra because she could not add fast enough on her fingers and then rose to 85 after six weeks work in elementary arithmetic (the grades are cumulative and represent achievement to date rather than arithmetic averages. Remember that checkbooks and grocery bills have to be added too.) Still others may read the lesson over four times and still know neither the main idea nor the supporting details. Reading help is indicated. When a girl enters from a large high school and finds her "A" record a thing of the past and failures in the offing, she usually comes for advice on study habits, but such is not the infallible rule. There are always those for whom one has to seek. Some of them will find increased mischief a good cover for lack of academic know-how. In such cases, one's patience is often tried. After all, no one can teach the recalcitrant; it is necessary to make them want to learn first, and sometimes it almost seems a vicious circle. Fundamentally, education is a learning process, as we all know. Patience is a must for anyone in the education field, just as it is a must for parents. It takes patience to explain why a mother in a math problem can be four times her daughter's age only once in their mutual lives. Occasionally one can take all ages from one to one hundred and have the student eventually say, "Well, that may be true for your mother and for my mother and for the mother in the problem, but I am sure that, somewhere in the world, there's an exception." Is she stupid? No, but she certainly is literal.

Educating the young also demands honesty. It may be honesty in facing facts—from the facts of history to the facts of life. When one errs, that fact too must be faced. None of us is perfect. In positions of responsibility, as

parents or as teachers, it is necessary to strive to set the best possible standards, but success with regard to every goal is not always forthcoming. If the mistake is laughable, one must laugh at oneself. At times we're all of us ridiculous, and often quite unconsciously. Over-worked phrases, such as "do you get the point?" may disrupt a class, especially if one is stressing the fact that Mohammedan conquests were based on a religion of the sword. Inspirational effect may be lost if one's chapel parable ropic happens to be parrots, and the climactic challenge "Don't be a parrot!" has been reached without regard for student surnames. But with the reminder that it is better to be laughing with others at oneself than to have all the laughter on the other side, it is possible to practice what one has often preached.

To return to the reasons for boarding school attendance brings up the matter of learning to live in a group. Respect for the property and rights of others becomes a must if the girl is to become an integral part of the community. At times she has to learn, as the Corinthians learned from Paul, that one has to sacrifice one's own desires for the good of the whole. Suzie may feel that boxes from home are to nourish her and her alone, whereas her roommate, almost inevitably of the always-starved variety, believes in sharing the wealth. Another time she may want the windows wide open and her roommate may want them half-open; the answer may lie in finding another roommate; more often it has to be a compromise. She may want to whisper half the night, while her roommate may agree with the administration that the nights are made for sleeping; again she must learn to adapt herself. Perhaps Suzie wants to go to a dance Commencement week-end. Hard though it is to say no to her, she must learn that if she can leave, so can others, thereby disrupting a most significant occasion. Most of the time Suzie understands, but inevitably there comes a time when she gripes. However, griping too is natural and healthy, provided it does not become an obsession. It may help Suzie improve (if she examines it constructively), and it may help the school as a whole improve, provided it is given attention. Such attention does not mean humoring Suzie, if, to the best of one's knowledge, she is wrong, but it does mean thinking it over in case the shoe is on the other foot.

Sometimes the choice of an independent school is based on the fact that, under our present constitutional interpretations, only there can religion be an integral part of the curriculum and life. Entering students are, all too often, very nearly religious illiterates. At first, the very mention of the words "God" or "love" may cause embarrassment. And yet a frank approach religiously can often solve problems which could never be unraveled otherwise. Objectivity (by no means disinterested nor unsympathetic) is one of the fortes of the school counselor, but it does stem from the fact that the advice concerns matters with which one is not personally involved. At times both the nature and the seriousness of the decision must come from sources outside one's own experience, and the answer must be the

result of getting beyond oneself in prayer. In no case can infallibility be claimed, and there are times when the best procedure is to admit inadequacy and refer the matter to another.

It would be possible to go on and on about life in a girl's school. But what are the rewards? Seldom, if ever, is it financial; but there are other treasures. There is the reward which comes when results are attained. Of course, there have been and will be failures, for inevitably the goal which has been set is far beyond attainment and all soil is not good soil. However if a realistic approach has been taken, it is possible to recognize gains and to realize that we must always aim higher than the mark. Such results are seen as the whole is viewed with proper perspective. Of course, the parts are not perfect, but is man? What are the results? Higher academic achievement is one, but never forget social adjustment, awareness of others and of one's place in the scheme of things.

Such realization does come, but it is seldom permanent with no ups-and-downs with teen-agers. Of course they want to go to college and have careers in time, but today their chief concern is the Friday night movie (possibly with a date-it's easier on one's allowance and much more exciting) or the approaching Prom. Most of them like sports; a few loathe any form of exercise. The older ones like boys, and the younger ones prefer other forms of animal life. Weekdays they have difficulty keeping either themselves or their rooms in order, but when the Prom comes they're hard to recognize for they love to decorate and dress up. September may be a time of homesickness, but usually they are happy by October and bursting with exhuberance before Christmas. After Christmas comes the most trying time of the year, full of sadness and general griping. Then the spring brings gaiety with the peak May Day and tears over Commencement partings. A few work hard all of the time; most of them work hard some of the time; an occasional one does not work hard at all for a year and then is seen no more. At times they are inclined to be selfish, but when the time of the Crippled Children's or Elderly Ladies' party comes, they rally round to supply gifts at the last moment for those who were not on the first list sent when the party was planned. They put coke bottles on their walnut study tables and then collect the money to repair your car which they have pushed out of the garage to wash as a much-needed surprise (but without taking it out of gear). They complain about an hour of work and will spend three getting the remains of a garage fire cleaned. When dusting, they push the dirt into the hall in soite of repeated warnings, but if they see you cleaning nothing will do but that they take over. If a paper is to be written, it is put off for months, and then they can't understand why you put them in bed when they are trying to sit up all night to finish it.

Yes, the life is never dull, but one does stay young meeting the problems of the young. Failures are disheartening, but the rewards are great because the task is great when one is working to promote growth "in wisdom and in stature, and in favor with God and man."

CONGRATULATIONS, CLUBS

The Manson Fund will be increased by \$1,580.00 this year as a result of hard work on the part of thirteen clubs. Two clubs will offer local scholarships, one has made a gift to the general scholarship fund, and one has made a memorial gift to the college:

Following are the club gifts received this year:

For Manson Fund

| Baltimore | \$100.00 — Fashion Show |
|-----------------------|-------------------------|
| Boston | 75.00 — Boston Pops |
| Charleston, W. Va. | 30.00 — Rummage Sale |
| Boston (Eleanor | |
| Williams Sloan, '30g) | 190.00 — Auction |
| Chicago | 50.00 |
| Cincinnati | 170.00 — Hockey Game |
| Memphis | 147.00 — Card Party |
| Norfolk | 25.00 |
| Northern New Jersey | 175.00 — Raffle |
| Philadelphia | 400.00 — Card Party |
| Pittsburgh | 150.00 — Rummage Sale |
| Roanoke | 8.00 — Raffle |
| San Francisco | 50.00 |
| Washington | 100.00 — Play |
| _ | |

For General Scholarship Fund

Toledo \$150.00 — Rummage Sale

For Local Scholarships

| Cleveland | \$400.00 — Raffle |
|-----------|---------------------------|
| Richmond | 800.00 — Children's Movie |
| | Marik Concert |
| | Garden Tours |

At the Club Presidents meeting held at Garden Cottage on June 3, the Richmond Club was awarded the prize Sweet Briar ham as a gift from Mrs. Pannell for having raised the most money for Sweet Briar this year.

The Pittsburgh Club, in addition to their gift to the Manson Fund, has given Sweet Briar \$500.00 to be used for the purchase of an oil painting or suitable work of art to be added to the permanent art collection of the college in memory of Margaret *Malone* McClements, '26g, former president of the Pittsburgh Club.

Club gifts to Sweet Briar total \$3,530.00 this year. It is the largest amount ever contributed by clubs in a single year. Congratulations all!

Alumnae Gifts to the College

JULY 1, 1950 - JUNE 30, 1951

Sweet Briar Alumnae have been very generous this year and at Commencement Mrs. Pannell expressed her sincere thanks and appreciation.

| Alumnae Fund, from o | contributors \$16,471.56 |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Endowment of Manson Sc | holarship* 2,080.00 |
| For Local Scholarships | 1,200.00 |
| For General Scholarship Fun | d 150.00 |
| Benedict Scholarship Fund | 153.16 |
| Christmas gifts from variou | s alumnae 1,300.00 |
| Birthday gifts from various | alumnae 1,730.00 |
| Junior Year in France Schol | arship 120.00 |
| For library books in honor of | of Dora Neill |
| Raymond | 412.50 |
| For painting in memory of | Margaret |
| Malone McClements fro | m the |
| Pittsburgh Club | 500.00 |
| Lyman Lectureship | 12.00 |
| From class of '26 in memor | y of Margaret |
| Malone McClements | 300.00 |
| TOTAL | \$24,429.22 |
| 1 112.2 1 1 6 | .1 11 |

In addition many books for the library, a square rosewood piano for Sweet Briar House and a record player.

*Including a gift from Mrs. N. C. Manson,

The Dora Neill Raymond Fund

by Douglas Woods Sprunt, '42g

It is with great pleasure that we announce the establishment of the Dora Neill Raymond Fund for the purchase of books for the Library at Sweet Briar. Mrs. Raymond's old students have chosen this way of showing their deep affection for her, and their lasting admiration of her as a scholar and teacher.

When we told Mrs. Raymond recently about the Fund she was very much touched and pleased, and said in her characteristic way that it would be nice to have some of them history books—but that we must have all the others too!

We are very proud and happy to give these books in her name, knowing that they will be used wisely through the years and help to teach as she taught—"to see life steadily and see it whole."

EDITOR'S NOTE: Douglas Woods Sprunt and her committee wrote to history majors and Texas girls who were at Sweet Briar while Mrs. Raymond was there. If there are others who would like to contribute to the Fund, we would appreciate your sending your contribution to the Alumnae Office.

A JOB FOR YOU AT SWEET BRIAR

A secretary-assistant in the Public Relations Office is needed, starting September 1. Requirements include: expert typing, shorthand, zeal for accuracy, interest in writing and editing publications, enthusiasm for Sweet Briar. You can gain valuable experience in public relations and introductory preparation for general college administrative work. For further details, write to: MARTHA VON BRIESEN, Director of Public Relations.

1951 GRADUATES

Aitken, Lois Annette, 12 St. Andrews Drive, St. Louis, Mo. Arp, Catherine Mary, 1326 16th Street, Moline, Ill. Barringer, Rosalie Janson, 3040 Foxhall Road,

Washington, D. C.

Barton, Patricia Anne, 1250 Judson Avenue, Highland Park, Ill.

Birt, Barbara Lee, 20 Whitehead Place, Pittsfield, Mass. Breitinger, Audrey Ann, 8515 Seminole Avenue,

Philadelphia 18, Pa.
Broman, Lucia Janet (Mrs. Edward H. Crane)
624 Roanoke Avenue, Riverhead, L. I., N. Y.

Brown, Emie Dick Williams, 241 S. Hanover, Lexington, Ky.

Brumback, Nancy Ellen, 146 Boyd Avenue, Van Wert, Ohio.

Butterworth, Nancy Keen, 27 Chatham Road, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.

Carlin, Patricia Wayland, 125 Putnam Park Apts., Greenwich, Conn.

Chisholm, Margaret Ann (Mrs. William W. Boxley, II) 726 5th Avenue, Laurel, Miss.

Clark, Jane Eleanor, 5 Wickersham Lane, Clayton 24, Mo.

Clarkson, Ruth Turner, 6325 Ellenwood Avenue, Clayton 5, Mo.

Coleman, Louise Fairfax, No. 1 Deepwood Drive, Lexington, Ky.

de Creny, Carla, 623 Central Avenue, Cedarhurst, N. Y. Davidson, Margery Louise (Mrs. Edmund H. Rucker, Jr.)
25 S. Stough Street, Hinsdale, Ill.

Davis, Eleanor Rutledge, 26 East 91st Street, New York 28, N. Y.

Davis, Joan Clair, 1114 Wyndon Avenue, Rosemont, Pa. Dick, Etta Craig, 615 Colville Road, Charlotte, N. C. Duerson, Jean Burton, 535 Poppy Way, Louisville, Ky. Ellis, Wingfield, 14 Chatham Road, N. W., Atlanta, Ga. Emery, Mary Carter, 46 Stanworth Lane, Princeton, N. J.

Eriksen, Mary Jane, 433 Broadview Avenue, Highland Park, Ill.

Faulkner, Terry, 1905 Stuart Avenue, Richmond, Va. French, Ada Bowron, 1321 Niazuma Avenue,

Birmingham, Ala. French, Mary Jane, Southern Pines, N. C.

Greer, Nedra Toulmin, Spring Hill, Mobile, Ala.

Hayden, St. Claire, 646 Kings Highway, Shreveport, La. Herron, Billie Romaine, 145 East 74th Street,

New York 21, N. Y.

Hess, Joan Mildred, 83-09 Talbot Street, Kew Gardens, N. Y.

Kilpatrick, Ann, 4120 42nd Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Kuehnle, Joan Winifred, 81 Latta Street, Battle Creek, Mich.

Lasier, Barbara, Princeton, Ill.

Laughon, Seymour, 708 Prospect Avenue, Pulaski, Va.

Leisy, Constance Elizabeth, 2374 Roxboro Road, Cleveland 6, Ohio.

Lockley, Suzanne Watson, Creek Road, Williamson, N. Y. Lynas, Patricia, 427 West 7th Street, Claremont, Calif.

Magee, Ruth Clarice, 48 Berkshire, Clayton 17, Mo. Marks, Dorothy Compton, 1760 Harvard Avenue, Canton, Ohio.

Mason, Chloe Perry, 48 Vista Way, Port Washington, N. Y.

McCullough, Lynne Wooten, 3458 Overbrook Lane, Houston 6, Texas.

Micou, Julie, 30 Kerby Road, Grosse Pointe Farms 30, Mich.

Molyneux, Jean Somerville, Hermit Lane, Westport, Conn. Moorefield, Jane Carolyn, 521 Congaree Avenue, Columbia, S. C.

Motter, Joan Catlin, North Maple Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.

Mountcastle, Ann Ramsey, 41 Aberdeen Road, Elizabeth 3, N. J.

Oddy, Ruth Leslie, 16 Highland Avenue, Great Neck, N. Y

Ostrander, Susan Ann, 250 E. Central Avenue, Highland Park, Ill.

Pease, Mary Ellen, 5950 Winton Road, Cincinnati, Ohio. Pesek, Nancy Eleanor, 2125 S. Oliver, Minneapolis 5, Minn. Petesch, Ann Hammond, 3525 Country Club Road,

Birmingham, Ala.

Phinizy, Katharine Waterman, 2330 Kings Way, Augusta, Ga.

Randolph, Jean Graham, 803 Rugby Road, Charlottesville, Va.

Regester, Lucy Gray, 427 N. Davis Avenue, Richmond, Va.

Reimer, Ursula Squier, II, 18 Kempster Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

Richmond, Diane Dixon, Lyndon, Ky.

Rolston, Carol Ann, 1012 N. Madison Street, Rome, N. Y.

Seaman, Margaret Lewis, 2265 N. Main Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Sheldon, Ann, 910 Stuart Avenue, Mamaroneck, N. Y. Simpson, Monna Elisa, Rosita, Coahuila, Mexico.

Sinsheimer, Anne, 44 Muchmore Road, Harrison, N. Y.

Sirna, Naomi, 13 East 55th Street, New York, N. Y. Snoke, Nancy Jean (Mrs. Robert Y. Garrett, III)

1410 Ridge Road, Lancaster, Pa. Staley, Martha, 15 S. Jefferson Road, Mexico, Mo.

Stanley, Helen Paschall, Stanleytown, Va.

Stapleton, Theldra Jean (Mrs. S. Burges Hellier) 911 Cecil Road, Wilmington, Dela.

Street, Mary Grinter, 2101 Coniston Place, Charlotte, N. C.

Taylor, Sue Anderson, Howey-in-the-Hills, Fla.

Taylor, Susan Evans, Broadoaks Sanatorium, Morganton, N. C.

Vail, Joan Kramer, 611 W. Thomas Street, Hammond, La. Van Norden, Ann, Loudon Wood, Rye, N. Y.

Vaughan, Angie Grinstead, 703 Braeview Road, Louisville, Ky.

Williams, Joanne Elsa, 144 Chilton Street, Apt. B-2, Elizabeth 3, N. J.

Wilson, Mona K., 185 Revere Road, East Hills, Roslyn Heights, L. I., N. Y.

Class Notes

In Memoriam

Frances Burnett (Mrs. Louis Mellen), '25, April 25, 1951 Elizabeth Dibrell (Mrs. Alden Smith), '25, April 28, 1951 Frances Coyner (Mrs. J. Hudson Huffard) '28, April 21, 1951

ACADEMY AND SPECIAL

Class Secretary: MARGARET POTTS (Mrs. Henry H. Williams) 120 East 75th Street, New York 21, New York.

Fund Agent: CLAUDINE GRIFFIN (Mrs. Grover C. Holcomb) 2514 Laburnum Avenue, S. W., Roanoke, Virginia.

It is bad policy, I hear, to start off with an apology, but I do feel that I owe one to you who were kind and prompt enough to answer my questionnaires for news for the April issue of this magazine. Alas! There was no news from this corner. About a week before the March deadline I had a hurry call to the farm at Shepherdstown, West Virginia, and there labor troubles, a sister's dislocated and broken wrist and other unexpected events and needs kept me for over two months.

Eventually things straightened out, as they nearly always do, and these past few weeks have been especially pleasant ones, for they have brought me in touch with a number of old Sweet Briar friends,

A few weeks ago I started down "The Valley" in company with a friend from Montreal, to whom I wanted to show a few of the choice spots of Virginia. We stopped first at Lexington, for a glimpse of V.M.L. and Washington and Lee, and then we took that beautiful drive over the mountains to Sweet Briar, where we spent the night at the Boxwood Inn—always my mecca when I am near enough. From Sweet Briar we went to Williamsburg to revel in the beauties of the restoration; then to Charlottesville, to see Monticello and the old part of "THE University"; and home by way of the Skyline Drive.

Of course I showed off Sweet Briar to my greatly impressed Canadian friend. Happily, we ran into a number of my campus friends the morning after our arrival and I was especially pleased when Margaret Schmidt, our Alomnae Secretary, who lives in Garden Cottage — the old Tea House — with her lovely little daughter, Rothie, showed us over the lower part of Sweet Briar House, now so delightfolly restored to its old atmosphere, with Daisy's harp and an old square piano back in place. I felt as if Miss Benedict might come through a doorway at any minute—and I had the unexpected pleasure of seeing her that very evening!

Upon reaching Williamsburg I telephoned

Terry Shaw McCordy, our former Alumnae Secretary, who greeted me warmly and asked us to her house that evening to meet Miss Benedict, who, also, was visiting Williamsburg. We spent a most enjoyable evening: Terry was her usual sparkling self; her husband, whom I had met only briefly at their wedding last fall, is very attractive and told us some interesting stories in connection with the restoration; and Miss Benedict, looking remarkably young and well, held us enthralled by her account of the beginnings of Sweet Briar and the struggle to keep the college going. (The Mary K. Benedict Scholarship and the Manson Memorial Scholarship are small tributes indeed to the foresight and gallant courage of Miss Benedict and Mr. Manson, who strove so hard to keep the college alive and headed in the right direction).

I rarely go to Sweet Briar by automobile that I don't slip over to Amherst to see some of my old friends there. This time f saw Mrs. Wills, whom all of you remember, I am sure, and her sister, Nell Dearborn Reed, Academy. I hope all of you read, in the April issue of this magazine, how Nell, single-handed, put on a couple of card parties and raised \$30.00 for the Alumnae Fund. That certainly should inspire us to greater efforts.

Although we had little time in Charlottesville, I couldn't resist stopping by to see Patty Trangott Rixey, '48g, a former Sweet Briar roommate of my niece, "Pottsie," and one of my favorites among the younger Sweet Briar alumnae, Patty, who spent her junior year at St. Andrews and was graduated from Sweet Briar with honors, is now living in Charlottesville with her law-student husband, Jack Rixey, and their ten-months' old son. I was delighted to see that Patty, in spite of her husky, fine looking son, who looks as if he could really lead her around, is, herself, looking especially well. Evidently Sweet Briar prepares one to take on anything with ease.

Back in New York, I journeyed to Long Island to a small luncheon given at the Piping Rock Club by Islael Wood Holt, 19g, who was formerly on the Alumnae Council. I took one look at the first person introduced, a Mrs. Hudgens, and exclaimed, "Eleanor Furman!" Then my youth complex had a terrific jolt, for she asked, "And u ho are you?" But I had a nice warm feeling when,

after I told her, she fell on my neckor rather, clasped me to her waist (I ani a scant five feet one.) Eleanor, who was at Sweet Briar with me, was first a sub-freshman, so I claim her partly for the Academy, and then a member of the class of 1914, although she left before graduating. She has had an interesting life in the last few years; her husband is Director of the Lawrence Rockefeller Foundation, which, as I understand it, supplies technical aid and know-how to South American countries, and Eleanor sometimes accompanies her husband on his trips to South America. Their home is now in New York and they have a married daughter and a son at Princeton.

Isabel Holt lives in a large and charming old frame house set in beautiful grounds near Brookville. Long Island. The original part of the house, which is very old indeed, contains the dining room, with its walls covered by very old and beautiful scenic wall paper. Her husband, a former governor of the state of West Virginia, is now chief counsel for the Union Carbide and Carbon Company. They have two daughters, Julia, Sweet Briar 1947g, who is married and has two children and lives at Charleston, West Virginia, and Isabel, who is now studying nursing at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York.

The following afternoon my husband and I were guests of Lily Wallace Mitchell and her husband, George Mitchell, at a tea dance, given by the Southern Society of New York. Lily, who is stunning looking and seemingly as young as when I first met her about fifteen years ago, has a thirteen year old son, George Jr., who is headed for St. Andrews School, Delaware, next fall and keeps his mother busy coaching him in Latin. Also, she has a grown-up step-daughter-petite, with lovely blonde hair-who with her "date" joined our party. The Mitchells have a most attractive house, an old one they remodeled several years ago, at Woodmere, Long Island; but Lily revisits her old home in Fredericksburg, Virginia, whenever she can. George, who is a friend of ours of many years standing, is a tea expert, and for some years has been in charge of the tea department of the General Foods Company.

One old Sweet Briar friend I missed this spring was Evelyn Williams Miles, at Sweet Briar with me the opening year. She wrote

that she would be in New York in April to see her son off for Europe and suggested our getting together; but that was when I had to be in Shepherdstown. Evelyn lives in Arlington, Virginia, but gave me little news of herself and family, thinking, I suppose, to catch up when we should be together. It was good to hear from her again and I am hoping that we may be able to meet soon.

Recent news of Celia Webb is that she is Assistant Manager of the Bond Department of the First National Bank of Mobile, Alabama. Celia is a very loyal friend to Sweet Briar and I wish she had given more news of herself.

Margaret Davies McMillin is living at Lookout Mountain, Tennessee, a suburb of Chattanooga. Her husband is president of the Rossville Hosiery Mills, and they have two daughters, Peggy, now Mrs. John Kovacevich, whose husband is an officer in the Air Corps, and Patricia, a student at Gulf Park College, Gulfport, Miss. Their only son, I am sorry to report, was killed in action in the South Pacific during World War II. Margaret is greatly interested in her two grandchildren and her church work. She is a sustaining member of the Junior League and she loves to travel.

Kate Nicolson Sydnor not only answered my questionnaire but sent me a nice letter, also. Kate, who lives in Richmond, Virginia writes that her husband is president of the Sydnor Pump and Well Company and that he had rather design pumps and wells than eat when hungry. Their son, Garland, Jr., a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and now married, is associated with his father and is of the third generation in this family business. Her daughter, who left college in her sophomore year to be married during World War II, is now living on a strawberry ranch in California. She and her husband have three children, two little girls, aged five and three and a half, and a little boy one and a half. When Kate went to visit them at Christmas time she found this family most entrancing and the grandchildren quite rejuvenating.

Kate, who took a secretarial course after leaving Sweet Briar, has had to practice other talents. Her wifely duties have included being a carpenter's, plumber's, and electrician's assistant, for her husband loves to tinker. She says they have remodeled their 150 year old house eight times, and she hopes that the latest job is the last, for she now feels too old for any more confusion and plaster dust. I can't believe that anyone who writes with her sparkle and interest in life can be too old to tackle anything.

Among her many activities her church work comes first: she is in her eighth year as Dincesan Treasurer of the Woman's Auxiliary, which involves handling the monies of 150 parish auxiliaries; she was president for two years of her parish branch of 500 women; and she is now Chairman of the Altar Guild. Her pet charity is the Retreat for the Sick Hospital, of which she is a member of the Board of Directors, the Finance Committee,

and the Investigating Committee, which screens all charity cases. That she leads a full and useful life I guessed before I read all this, for several years ago she was one of those willing to serve as a Sub-Agent for the Sweet Briar Alumnae Fund. It takes a busy person to be able to find the time for one more job.

It was good to go back to Sweet Briar for the Alumnae Council meetings, Association meetings and Club Presidents' meeting; and then for Reunion activities and festivities. As time is too short for commencement news in these Notes, the October issue will carry a full account.

1910

Class Secretary: MARJORIE COUPER (Mrs. Chester Prince) 705 W. Ocean View Avenue, Norfolk 3, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Frances Murrell (Mrs. Everingham Rickards) North Shore Point. Algonquin Park, Norfolk, Virginia.

Another reunion at hand, and again our plans for attending had to be changed at the last minute. We were so disappointed.

Helen Schulte Tenney wrote a grand letter but it was too late for the April issue of the ALUMNAE News. She was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edwin T. Herbig, Jr., in Madison, Wisconsin at the time but she spends the summers at her cottage on Penobscot Bay, near Rockland, Maine. Helen had three sons in World War II-one, Edward Cameron Tenney, a Harvard graduate and a First Lieutenant in the China, Burma, India theatre of war, lost his life and is buried in Arlington. She has five granddaughters and five grandsons. Helen says that the two years at Sweet Briar and the five years spent in China, ending in 1920, are the most treasured in her life. She met Alma Booth Taylor unexpectedly in Anking, China. Helen still enjoys writing and intends publishing some poetry and songs on Sweet Briar themes composed years after leaving Sweet Briar and sung to her children and grandchildren. Her clubs are English-Speaking Unions in New York and American Woman's Association in New York.

Louise Hooper Ewell had a wonderful motor trip to Florida this spring with her cousins—they visited all the lovely spots in Florida and en route enjoyed Savannah and Charleston,

Frances Murrell Rickards is on a motor trip to Georgia with friends. They expect to return by the Great Smoky Mountain route. Frances has rented a cottage at Virginia Beach for August.

Eugenia Griffin Burnett sailed from New York June 16 on the S. S. de Grasse, with a party for a trip abroad, visiting the British Isles, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Switzerland, Italy and France, returning September 20. She saw Pattie Hobson Eaglesfield in April, in Richmond when she visited her brother, Judge Haskins Hobson.

On May 19 we had a lovely visit with Miss Benedict, in Williamsburg. Frances drove us up and before lunch and after lunch we chatted, visited and chatted some more! Louise Hooper Ewell, Anne Cumnock Miller and yours truly composed the crowd.

I expect to be home August, then as usual we go to the beautiful Carolina mountains for a month.

1911

Class Secretary: Josephini Murray (Mrs. J. Whitman Joslin, Jr.) 200 W. Madison Avenue, Johnston, New York,

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HURT (Mrs. W. R. Turner) 39 Holcombe Court, Blackstone, Virginia.

1912

Class Secretary: LOULIE WILSON, 1901 Columbia Road, Washington 9, D. C. Fund Agent: MARGARET THOMAS (Mrs. Paul Kruesi) 1101 Provident Building, Chattanooga, Tennessee,

1913

Class Secretary: MARY CLARK (Mrs. Clarence Bloss Rogers) 205 Beverly Road, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Fund Agent: Sue Hardie (Mrs. William T. Bell) 40 Sherman Road, Glen Ridge, New Jersey.

1914

Class Secretary: Julia Beville (Mrs. Jonathan Yerkes) 2935 Grand Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida,

Fund Agent: GRACE CALLAN, (Mrs. William L. Bond) 1149 Ardsley Road, Schenectady, New York.

It is indeed good to have had word from some of the class of '14, for this is the last of the season's ALUMNAE NEWS. Good, too, to hear of the happy accomplishments of sons and daughters, and of the many grandchildren. I am sure in coming years Sweet Briar will claim its share of the "grands," as it has our daughters.

A long and most interesting letter from Mollie Blount Sledge, now living in Ada, Oklahoma. Moldie writes, "I have a big job as President of the Woman's Auxiliary in the Diocese of Oklahoma, and am now getting ready for our Spring Conference. My family consists of two sons, and two daughters. Our older daughter, Claire, is a doctor, and is taking a residency after practicing for two years. Our older son is married, and has a little girl, six, two little boys, one not even a week old. Mary Willis, next in line, lives in Boston, where her husband is finishing in June at the Harvard School of Design. Clement, our youngest, enters Yale Medical School next fall. Both Mary Willis and Clement are Phi Beta Kappa. My husband is an independent oil operator, and we love living in such a fascinating state." Thanks to Mollie for such a fine letter. Some day I shall send her some snapshots of Sara Cooper, Mollie and me a la middy blouses and pigtails, taken in the dell. These are rare reminders of Sweet Briar College in the good old days.

Rebecca Patton, always to be depended on for a word, writes, "My days are short on hours, and my activities mostly routine, I seem to be easy bait for work on committees, especially friends who say, 'Sorry, my husband will not let me." Rebecca also tells me she spent a wonderful three months in Philadelphia with Henrietta Washburn, who is deeply interested in all world problems.

Sallie Miller Bennett writes from Charleston, and says her chief activities are gardening, Garden Club and Historical Research on records of portraits of Colonial Sonth Carolina for the Colonial Dames, Sallie has four children, and two grandchildren.

Addie Ertin Des Portes savs, "I still have a fine husband, and three children. Lugene, Jr., a graduate of the University of North Carolina; William, a senior at Hampden-Sydney and a daughter, Ilia, a freshman at Longwood College,"

Alma Ercendrath Meissner, living in Milwaukee, has two daughters, and a son, and three grandchildren. One daughter, Doris, is an Occupational Therapist, and Paul, her son, is a graduate in Engineering, now studying law.

For my family news, My husband and I are settled in our beach home at Ponte Vedra. Our daughter arrived from Sweet Briar on June 5 for vacation time, Becky and her classmates and friends will keep us busy until September.

In August, our niece, Blair Burwell, Sweet Briar '47g, is to be married. So much gaiety is ahead for the young folks! Blair will live in Philadelphia with her doctor husband. In the meantime, I am doing Patriotic Service as Regional Director in the southern states for the National Society of Colonial Dames.

Lots of good wishes for a happy summer. Let's all get together at Sweet Briar next reunion time.

191

Class Secretary: Frances Pennypacker, 517 Main Street, Phoenixville, Pennsylvania.

Fund Agent: ANNE SCHUTTI (Mrs. Leroy H, Nolt) 1301 Homestoad Lane, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Being class secretary can be either a thankless job or a delightful privilege depending upon the cooperation of the class. Right now I am enjoying a pleasant glow of gratification for the wonderful response to the thirty or more postcards I mailed to you. There have been 12 replies, some from 1915ers from whom I have heard nothing for years.

From Dorothy Taylor comes the exciting news that she was married November 11, 1950, to Charles E. Scherholz. She says, "I have acquired two lovely daughters and four wonderful grandchildren, one of whom was born on our wedding trip, so you can see I am a fast worker."

Anne Roberts Balfour writes that Margaret Daties McMillin has been her house guest. The youngest McMillin daughter, Patricia Anne, graduated from Gulf Park College, Long Beach, Mississippi on May 28. We are delighted to have news of Margaret.

Helen McCary Ballard had a delightful six weeks trip to Hawaii during January and February, going over on the Lurline and returning by air, She has two sons Perry and

McCary, both married, and one granddaughter, Anne McCary Ballard. Helen would like to come to a class rennion so we will expect to see her at our fortieth in 1955!

Lel Red writes that her life is quiet but satisfactory, which is a pleasant note in these chaotic times.

Anna Wills Reed reports that both her sons are officers in the Air Force; Capt. William Reed was married April 14 to Mary Ellen Douglas of Cleveland, Ohio, at Fort Lauderdale, Florida, and Dr. Josiah F. Reed, Jr., is an interne at Union Memorial Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, June is basy with Dauphin Public Assistance and Ann is a student at Green Mountain Junior College in Vermont.

Helen Nicholson Schively writes, "the Schively's moved the first of January to Kosciusko, Mississippi, in the 'deep south' where we have built an awfully attractive new house, and where Yale is General Manager of a new bus body plant. That is quite a change from living always in Indiana, but much to my surprise, I am liking it very much and am charmed with the delightful people I have met. Sylvia is still in New York, working for Columbia Broadcasting and loving it, and Nick is in business in Lima, Ohio."

Marjorie DuShane Stedman tells me she is now a grandmother and plans to visit her year old grandson in Seattle soon. She is still having trouble with her back. She says, "Every time I get ont of my cast, into a brace, my back hreaks again so now I'm going to have to always wear a cast. Aside from looking like an elephant, I am fine, active still in church work and Woman's Club." Henrietta Wadsworth Blodgett has remarried after ten years of widowhood and now lives in North Carolina. Marje still keeps in touch with Louise Davis, Eugenia Hafner Gray, Dorris Jones, and Leona Gunther Zaegel,

Rosalia Feder Sarbey spends her summers at Bay Village, Ohio, on the lake. Doring the winter she lives at Wickenburg, Arizona, and has a small mail order business in western jewelry. She lost her husband ten years ago. Her 19 year old daughter, Martha, is on scholarship and in the cooperative dormitory at the University of Arizona and is studying Journalism. Helen, aged 16, is a sophomore in High School.

Claire Erck Fletcher teaches singing and piano to pupils ranging from 4th grade elementary pupils to 45 years old and has two recitals in prospect. In their orange grove they are installing an irrigation system and hope it will "put them on easy street." We hope so, too. Her daughter is finishing her junior year at Florida University at Gainesville and will work in a Leesburg bank this summer. Her sister-in-law, Georgena Sellar Erck, my one-time roommate at Sweet Briar, plans to build near the Fletchers on a hilltop with a lovely view over another big lake.

Margaret Grant will leave July 18th for her frurth consecutive summer at Geneva with the Economic and Social Council of United Nations and will return in early November. Peggy will be working and Harry will be at summer school at Columbia "getting as much education under his belt as possible before the inevitable military service," Leslie and her husband are still living in Cambridge, Massachusetts,

A note from Anne Schutte Nolt tells me that she had Miss Cara Gascoigne as her guest about the middle of May. Miss Gascoigne, whom you will probably remember as our Physical Director at Sweet Briar, was in America for two months, brought here by the American Lacrosse Association, and has been coaching at Sweet Briar, Hood College, Swarthmore and Bryn Mawr School in Baltimore. She spent some time with Miss Ruth Howland and Miss Charlotte K. Hull who are fiving at Sweet Briar at present. Anne says that Miss Gascoigne is as delightful as ever and made a tremendous hit with her friends in Lancaster.

Your secretary is busier than ever and had to steal time from much needed housecleaning to write this.

Polly Bissell Ridler invited me to a Sweet Briar luncheon at her honse last month but unfortunately I was unable to go. The Wilmington group has a luncheon every month and usually there are about a dozen girls present. It is a very pleasant custom.

Faye Abraham Pethick has been spending the month of May in Sonthern Pines, North Carolina, but has rented a house in Madison, Connecticut, for the summer. Her daughter, Sylvia Pethick Maltby, has a new home in W'allingford, Connecticut. Mary Grace Pethick Robinson had a serions operation last fall but at last accounts had made a good recovery.

My sister, Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes, has recently been here for a short visit. She spent the winter at Lake Wales, Florida,

Mary Pennypacker Davis is very busy at the Hill School, Pottstown, Pennsylvania, where her husband is a master. Hill School is having its centennial and there are many functions in which the faculty wives are involved. She and Faber will be leaving soon for the Catskill Mountains where they manage the Winnisook Club during the summer months.

Dorys McConnell Faile has built a new home at Southport, Connectient, Helen Pennock Jewitt is also living in Southport. She says, "We have been here about two years, We've always loved Southport so when Homer had to retire we came and bought an old house in the village where everything is within easy walking distance for him. We find living here just a sort perfect for us,"

Do send in your news, so we can continue to have a more lengthy report.

1916

Class Secretary: Noni,

Fund Agent: RACHIL FORBUSH (Mrs. Jared Irwin Wood) 4931 Butterworth Street, Washington, D. C.

This is your Fund Agent broadcasting a Big Unabashed Brag about the graduates of the class of 1916, that brave little band of ten students who responded so handsomely to my 5, O. S. Only one letter remains unanswered, because the postman couldn't find

Jean Stockdale at 901 Union Oil Building, Los Angeles. For all we know she may be yearning to hear from a Sweet Briar Fund Agent so if anyone knows a better address we will give her a chance to make our graduates 100% contributing. Special thanks go to those non-graduates who have been heard from also! We would be very happy to hear from the rest of you.

No one has really twisted my arm to act as Class Secretary but I can't have it on my conscience any longer that I have not shared your beautiful budgets of news and your choice comments on life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Being a practicing librarian, I'll now alphabetize and digest your

recent pasts.

Banister, Margaret . . . Just phoned Ban to get the latest news. "No news, honey. Sante old job at the Pentagon," wearily quoth the head of "Women's Interests," Office of Public Information, Department of Defense. "What, no trips?" I queried wistfully, being bounded habitually, on all four sides, by the District of Columbia, myself, whilst Ban flys in all directions. "Oh well, yes," she admitted. "I am about to embark on a project that has been a gleam in my eye for quite a few years. Have just gotten permission to fly the heads of some thirty women's organizations on a tour of military training centers," Just a little six-day jaunt to Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Chicago, to Lackland Air Force Base in Texas, to the Infantry Center, Ft. Benning, Georgia, to the Marine Corps Recruit Depot on Parris Island, S. C., to the Wac Training Center, Ft. Lee, Virginia, and back to Washington to her "same old job." Ho and hum!

Bennett, Louise (Lord) . . . Connie Russell Chamberlain writes of her ex-roommate, "She's a very wonderful person." I agree. Anyone who dons cap and gown to receive an M. A. at Columbia, when her grandson is 15 months old, is something special. Louise's present roommate, Albert C. Lord, has recently bought a summer place on the Connecticut coast at Mason's Island, Mystic, only 11/2 miles from Connie's home in New Britain, where Louise's oldest son works for Connie's husband. It really sounds as if L. and C. are to live happily ever afterward.

Beye, Helen (Hamilton) . . . Do you remember how adorable she was in "The Rose of Plymouth" our freshman year? And do you know that she married soon after that, had six sons and one daughter and never once stopped being adorable? She writes, "Have six grandchildren, two more coming and they are a picnic." Helen is a widow now, has sold her big home and moved into a charming small one in River Forest, Illinois. For three years she has worked with teen-age groups of girls and is active in civic affairs in her home towns of Oak Park and River Forest. All this has not taken the bubble out of her unforgettable laugh.

Brown, Zalinda (Harrison) . . . Lynn wrote a dear note, mostly about my sister, Edith, her roommate, who died in 1944. Lynn and her husband were leaving Seattle December first for South America to stay in Chile the greater part of the time until May. She was homesick already for her four grandchildren.

Camp, Antoinette (Hagood) . . . "My news is 100% preparedness, since my son, Lt. Ben Hagood, is stationed at Ft. Jackson, S. C., and my daughter, Anne Mason Cooke Gilliam (S.B. '41) goes with her husband, Lt. W. L. Gilliam, Jr., to Navy Supply School at Bayonne, N. J. That leaves the two of us rattling around in a nice old house built in 1790, at Charleston, S. C. It was inherited by one Ellen Howison Christian and acquired from her by lucky us. Come down and see for yourself." It's on my list when I finally become a rambling wreck.

Howison, Ellen (Christian) . . . adds a P. S. to the above. "I go to Charleston at least once a year and see something of Antoinette. She is goodlooking as ever." Ellen and her husband are raising Angus cattle on their two farms of about 1000 acres at Deerfield, Virginia, in the western part of the state. She sounds like the old Ellen, completely natural and untrammeled.

McConnell, Dorys (Faile) . . . Dorys lost her husband three years ago and is trying to make a fresh start, spending six months of the year in Florida, where she has two children at the university. In the spring she returns to a little house she built recently at Fairfield, Connecticut. How about stopping in Washington for a Sweet Briar reunion some time

Minor, Grace . . , took time off from a full schedule to send a generous check and the news that she is teaching kindergarten in Kansas City, Missouri's public schools half a day and working in a psychological laboratory the other half day. We like to think that Sweet Briar may have a gentle influence on the next generation in K. C.

Pennypacker, Mary (Davis) . . . Her neatly typed letter was a boon to these old eyes. "Faber and I lead very busy but unspectacular lives here at Hill School (Pottstown, Pennsylvania). Our three boys have scattered. Bill, 24 years, graduated from Princeton last spring after two years in the service and is teaching at Webb School, Claremont, California. Dick, 22 years, graduated from Bowdoin in June and is in newspaper work in Meriden, Connecticut. He also had a year and a half in the service. Jim, 19, is a junior at Princeton." Let us swell in unison, with vicarious pride, over Penny's fine contribution to our man-power.
Patton, Felicia . . . "Rebecca and I are

living at our old family home in Kentucky, delving in such small town affairs as Girl Scouts, League of Women Voters and various community welfare and church activities. We vary the routine with a skip-off now and then, such as a spree in New York next week." The old Patton putter-outers are up to their same tricks, bless 'em.

Rigg, Edna (Brown) . . . is getting ready for a new way of life with her husband's retirement this summer, after 36 years with Westinghouse. They are lucky to have a married son and daughter living near them in Pittsburgh. Edna was a busy grandma last

summer when the stork dropped a boy at each of her children's homes. She is hopingas are Penny, Helen Beye and so many other parents-that the two young men in her family will not be called into the service a second time. We'll all be hoping with you.

Russell, Constance (Chamberlain) . . . "I start to count my blessings and get up to one. It is that my mind seems to be going before complete physical disintegration takes place. Such a condition is usually considered sad but I don't find it anything but a comfort. I can't concentrate or remember to do anything unpleasant!" Maybe she has something there! But how about a little news of Grandma Chamberlain before she completely breaks up?

Stout, Rebecca (Hoover) . . . Becky says she hasn't done a single noble thing. Doesn't belong to a club or a league or a guild and feels no urge. Just tends to her business, which is mostly her man, who has had two terrific heart attacks. "I still sew like mad, unto the third generation of babies-and make lovely hooked rugs (and I don't mean maybe) and do have a dreamy garden. Had tea several weeks ago with Sweet Briar's new president and liked her a lot. She didn't ask me what I'd done." Hush your fuss, Becky, darling. Who ever wanted you to do anything but be you.

Taliaferro, Lucy . . . A welcome check but, alas, no news.

Which brings us, slightly alphabetically, to Rachel Forbush (Wood). The good news with us is that my son graduated, with honors, from Walter Reed Hospital where you may remember he went, unexpectedly in September, instead of entering Middlebury College, His type of brain operation bars out combat duty but Middlebury still thinks he is a good risk so we are keeping our fingers crossed till September. We have celebrated his recovery pretty recklessly. He bought a 1941 Plymouth and is heading south and I bought a dream house. When this appears in printers ink, our new address will be 4931 Butterworth Street, Washington, D. C., a five minute drive from my entertaining job at Mt. Vernon Seminary. So easy to find, being straight out Massachusetts Avenue to Westmoreland Circle and 1/2 block right on Butterworth. Do make time to find it the next time you are in Washington. We are going to keep on believing that there will be a next time and that maybe there will even be a Washington. The class of '16 has now made up for the space it has not used in recent issues. Who wants to be Secretary? Confide in me or the Alumnae Office.

1917

Class Secretary: BIRTHA PFISTER (Mrs. Benjamin Wailes) Sweet Briar, Virginia. Fund Agent: INEZ SKILLERN (Mrs. Walter Reller) 121 Main Street, Boise, Idaho.

Class Secretary: VIVIENNE BARKALOW (Mrs. Stanley K. Hornbeck) 2139 Wyoming Avenue, N.W., Washington 8, D. C. Fund Agent: GERTRUDE KINTSING (Mrs.

James M. Wiltshire) 3409 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia,

Class Secretary: ISABIL LUKE (Mrs. T. Fuster Witt) River Road, RFD No. 13, Richmond 26, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ROZANNI GILMORE, 11420 Hessler Road, Cleveland 13, Ohio.

I am sorry I have not found the time to send out post cards for information about you all to print in the class letter. I had such a nice letter from Flizabeth I ggleston, which is hereby acknowledged with thanks, in which she told me that Carrie Sharpe Sanders' son was one of the first children stricken with the terrible bulbar type polio in the Wytheville epidemic last summer. He is undergoing treatment at Warm Springs, Georgia, now and they hope he will recover more and more from the severe damage to his ams and legs.

Elizabeth also suggested that if, and I quote, "all of us would send in news when we get it instead of waiting to have it extracted," I might be able to get more letters in the News.

So, won't you all please send me a post card or a letter and let me know what you and your families are doing.

My one bit of news is that Louise Hammond Skinner has taken a position in Miller and Rhoads in Richmond and is living here now. It certainly is grand having her so near.

My eldest son entered the service in June, the second one is at VMI and the three younger children are still here at home,

If everyhody will send me some news, I'll try and write a better letter for the first fall issue.

1920

Class Secretary: Francis Kenney (Mrs. Carlos E. Lyon) 64 Sonthmoreland Place, Decatur, Illinois.

Fund Agent: HILLN BLISON (Mrs. Francis M. Comer) 325 Limestone Street, Maysville, Kentucky.

Time to have another chat and I am quite proud of the way you have come through with replies. Of the fifty-two class members for whom I have had addresses, only eleven have failed to respond during the '50-'51 year. I feel that gives us quite a good record. Of course I was an optimist and hoped for the maximum.

Sarah Sheffield Ramspeck wrote me February 13 from Charlotte, Amalie on St. Thomas Island, one of the Virgin Islands group. She sent no special news but spoke of leaving Atlanta in late summer last year, So I am wondering if that means a change of address or only a prolonged stay. I was away when her card arrived so couldn't include this word in my March letter sent from Florida.

An impressive and interesting note regarding Dorothy Wallace was relayed to me by Elmyra Pennypacker Yerkes, Last September Dorothy gave a talk before the American Chemical Society, at the symposium on Radioactive Waste Treatment and Problems, Her subject was "Units which are applicable for Measurement of Radioactivity in Water and or Sanitary and Industrial Wastes." It is inspiring to know that Dorothy not only has

kept step with up-to-the-minute science but also has made valuable contributions to it. Aren't we really proud of her? As I wrote before, she is with the Health Physics Division of Argonne National Laboratory in Chicago.

Edna Sloan Sewell lives in Columbus, Ohio, She has a daughter, Janet, who has graduated from college and is an artist, Janet is also doing book reviews for "Design" magazine in Columbus. Edna spent the winter months in Florida

A most interesting note came from Nancy Hanna recently. For some time, she has been with the Bureau of Standards in Washington. Tiring of city life, ten years ago she bought a farm near Gaithersburg, Maryland, and started raising thoroughbred horses as a side interest. Last year she sold that farm and bought another near Ashburn, Virginia, Nancy has a super-busy life, the Bureau of Standards job taking about twelve hours of her day including commuting time, but she has become increasingly interested in her horses and hopes to "retire" on her farm one of these days. She promises to keep us informed from now on, even of the sale of a colt. That we would like!

News of our Paris, Texas, pair is that Katherine Armstrong Lawrence devotes much time as secretary of the city and county Community Chest, a work which she enjuys tremendously. Margaret High Norment's older son is in the Air Corps Reserve—the younger son is graduating fom Texas University about now.

In writing Madeline Watson Banks, I had dreamed up my own idea that her home town might be named for their combined families but she says "No." Waban, Massachusetts, doubtless is too long established for that to be possible but it was a nice idea, anyway. Madeline wrote of Eleanor Lynott Hackett's death which I reported to you earlier, Eleanor's and Madeline's husbands are devoted friends and the four had enjoyed a wonderful companionship. Madeline has three daughters and one son. Two daughters are married and there's a fine little grandson nearby for Madeline to cuddle. The second married daughter lives in Chicago and is on the waiting list for late summer. The "baby" son is in Amherst College. The family spends summers on Cape Cod which means welcome relaxation, Madeline said she and her husband visited Sweet Briar campus a year or so ago-a treat for both of them.

The former Margaret ("Peg") Turner Brown has only recently returned from a two year world tour, details of which I hope to secure from a friend to whom she referred me. You can probably realize how much I appreciate her stealing time to write me, when you read the following portions of a newspaper clipping which she enclosed:

"Two outstanding personalities, one in the field of service through the American Red Cross and the other in world travel and international trade, were linked by marriage when Mrs. Margaret ("Peg") Brown, former prominent clubwoman and Red Cross executive

m Stockton, California, exchanged wedding yows May 8 with Mr. Christian August Kauffeld of Djakarta, Indonesia, and Amsterdam, Holland. The quiet nuptial rites were performed at seven in the evening in Trinity Episcopal Cathedral, Reno, Nevada.

"The former Mrs. Brown, widely known for her pleasing personality and knack for organization in Stockton circles, was formerly executive secretary for the San Joaquin County Chapter of the American Red Cross. Her position, which she assumed in 1943 and from which she retired two years ago, brought her into contact with a wide variety of social service work. Not only was she active in family case work and volunteer service in this city, but her attention was also centered on the conduct of the Junior Red Cross Camp in the Sierra. She was instrumental in the organization of the Mobile Blood Donor Unit and flight-line canteen at Stockton Field during World War II. The new Mrs. Kauffeld also assisted in the founding of the San Joaquin County Blood Service,

"Mrs, Kauffeld recently returned from a two-year world tour and visited in New York and Texas en route to the Pacific coast prior to her marriage. Mr. Kauffeld arrived in the United States early in May, from the Far East and Europe where he is engaged in international trade. Following their wedding rites Mr. and Mrs. Kauffeld began a honeymoon visiting interesting locales in California. They will return to the Far East during the summer and make their home in Singapore, British Malaya, They will first visit Mr. Kauffeld's family in Holland and France."

Helen Shepherd King lives in Lake Forest Illinois, and has two daughters. Barbara Ann is a graduate of Bennett Junior College at Millbrook, New York—was married last August to Bruce M. Macfarlane and lives in Lake Forest, Priscilla has been a student at Wheaton College, Norton, Massachusetts, and the family drove East for her June graduation.

Lucille Barrow Turner recently gave a folklore program in Washington. Among those present were guests from the British embassy and other notables.

No news of import from my niche, My real thanks to all of you who have written me and my best wishes always.

1921

Class Secretary: EDITH DURRELL (Mrs. Edward C. Marshall) 6326 Ridge Avenue, Pleasant Ridge, Cincinnati 13, Ohio.

Fund Agent: FLORENCE IVES (Mrs. Lloyd A. Hathaway) 166 Centre Avenue, Abington, Massachusetts.

1922

Class Secretary: MARION WALKER (Mrs. L. K. Neidlinger) 3 Elm Street, Hanover, New Hampshire.

Fund Agent: ALICE BABCOCK (Mrs. Charles I, Simons) Box 388, Columbia 1, S. C.

Alice Miller Bly and her husband, Neil, are enjoying their new stone ranch style house, just outside Winchester, Indiana. Several paw-paw groves through the woods are their special pride—more for the ornamental leaves

than the fruit, she says. House guests also seem to be their specialty, as they had five when she was good enough to take time to answer the card.

Bernice Green Carper writes that she has now retired from teaching and being postmistress in her home town of Winfield, Iowa. After leaving Sweet Briar, she graduated from Iowa State University. She and her husband, Walter, visited Sweet Briar in October, 1948, and of course saw great changes.

Helen Manning, home from a vacation in Bermuda, writes that she has been on the staff of the Boys' Club of Trenton, N. J. for six years, teaching minor crafts and running a small library for five hundred boys. She also writes that Kate Roberts Jennings' son is President of the Princeton Triangle Club, and wrote this year's show. Helen's work certainly sounds interesting and worthwhile.

The Cincinnati Sweet Briar Club sponsored a hockey game in March, for the benefit of the S. B. Scholarship Fund. Don't know what the score was or what the gate receipts were, but the President of the club is Ruth Ulland Todd. Her daughter graduated from Sweet Briar last year. One son is a doctor and one enters college this fall.

Emily Moon Spilman leads an extremely busy life. Maybe you don't know that she was Virginia Mother for the Year in 1949. (Belated congratulations, Emily). She has been on the State Board of the Virginia Congress of P.T.A. for twenty years, and directs publicity for the Waynesboro Red Cross Blood Program. They have six children—two girls married, (six grandchildren) and two sons married this winter, and a boy and girl at home in school. Their interests are education, journalism, music and all the attending activities of bringing up six children. Emily expresses the hope of being at Sweet Briar for our reunion next year.

We are looking forward to seeing Gert Dally Massie, husband, and son, en route to the White Mountains, in July. Their daughter, Adrianne, is going back to Helen Mac's and Jeannette (Dan) Boone's camp, this summer—that beauty spot in North Carolina.

Saw Fitzallen Kendall Fearing recently in Scarsdale, New York, just as dear as ever.

Beulah Norris is again Alumnae Fund Chairman for next year—and Alice Babcock Simons is our Class Fund Chairman. 1922 has given them the support they deserve. Wa should be so proud of them for doing this work for Sweet Briar.

Thank you all for sending in news this year. Save a spot in your busy lives to answer the cards next year. I hope the summer will be a happy one for all of you.

1923

Class Secretary: GERTRUDE GEER (Mrs. Clark L. Bassett) 77 Lochmoor Boulevard, Grosse Pointe Shores, Detroit 30, Michigan.

Fund Agent: Lydia Purcell (Mrs. Frederic Wilmer) 1921 Stuart Avenue, Richmond 20, Virginia,

Unforeseen things do happen! I am in

Harper Hospital for an operation. I, the healthiest fifty-year-old in Detroit—and they tell me I'll be here ten days more. Want to hear about my operation: Of course you don't.

I'll tell you what I know of the two I know best in '23 first—Helen Richards Horn and Katharine (Bud) Weiser Ekelund.

Helen lives in Allentown, is married to Dean Robert Chisholm Horn of Muhlenberg College, and is still doing painting and designing. She has recently had a one-man show, published several children's books and designed several selling Christmas cards. Yes, she is talented as well as being one grand person.

"Bud" Weiser Ekelund has a travel-minded family—the doctor and three beautiful girls. "Bud" and the doctor spent last summer in Europe, one of the younger girls spent the spring vacation in Jamaica, and the other in Bermuda. The eldest daughter, Sally Skillman, has a handsome child, so "Bud" is happily a "grandmother."

Elizabeth Deane Valentine, daughter of Elizabeth Taylor Valentine, is among the candidates for the degree of bachelor of science in education from Wheelock College, on the Riverway, Boston, which prepares nursery school, kindergarten and primary grade teachers. She attended St. Catherine's School before entering Wheelock. This year at Wheelock she was president of her dormitory and president of the Dormitory Council. As a freshman, she was president of her class and was Student League Chairman of Assemblies in her sophomore year. She also belonged to the Dramatic Club and Athletic Association. What an outstanding record!

This is a most eventful two months of my life I think. First, this operation, then, our eldest son, Tom, was married the middle of June, then the next eldest (we have four sons) goes into the Aviation Cadets, then the two youngest go to camp which is usually for eight weeks each summer, and July 7 we sail for Europe.

Write me, please, so I won't have to write about myself next time. Best of luck to all of you.

1924

Class Secretary: MARIAN SWANNELL (Mrs. W. G. Wright) 2616 Montana Street, El Paso, Texas.

Fund Agent: MARY RICH (Mrs. Robert E. Robertson) 1406 Bolton Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

The chance of a life time to break into print and only a few of you took advantage of it. Your secretary is contemplating sending each of you a questionnaire which you can check and drop in the mail box on your way "to market." There should be *one* light moment about buying the groceries these days!

The questionnaire will be along the lines of "True or False"... like: I have-have not—fallen arches; 14 children; aphids on the roses;—oh, speaking of flowers, Mary Rich Robertson won a ribbon on the daffodils she entered in their local Garden Club show this spring. She was very apologetic about it, but I'm much impressed. Even the weeds give up at my type of nurture. Mary also says she and her husband will be in Culpeper, Vir-

ginia, in July, for the Horse Show and attendant festivities. They will visit Katherine Slanghter Thornton and her family, Katherine has a boy the same age as Mary's, nine years old, and another who is married and has recently been recalled to the Air Force.

How lucky many of you are to be near enough to see each other now and then. Living in the middle of the desert there seems to be no one out here in this land of cows, cactus and coyotes, remotely connected with Sweet Briar, Did I say write to me about yourselves? You may be as smug as you wish about how many other Sweet Briarites you see, too.

The last member of our class 1 talked to was Hellen Moury Fell. That was over a year ago in San Francisco where I was attending a Church Convention. We never did see each other as I was hemmed on all sides by The Clergy which was more confining than the telephone booth—a cubicle not conductive to much more than civil inanities after 25 years! Hellen's husband is head of a Travel Bureau in San Francisco.

Virginia Lewis Gregory is living in Globe, Arizona. She has taken up her singing again after 15 years. She and her husband are in business in Globe. Rebecca Snyder Garrison's oldest son was married in March to a girl from Rebecca's "home town."

Bern Hulburd Waln says she has "no news" because she has been working on Red Cross, had a sinus operation, been re-decorating and "very innocently had two teeth out" . . . I'll take the Woman's Auxiliary and the Missionary Barrel, anytime!

The only news from here is that our 14 year old son will soon be home from prep school. A large box delivered this morning was marked, ('Unpak Immedeateley" . . . (the glory he revels in does not stem from a proficiency in spelling.) I "un-pak-ed" and the stench was reminiscent of the Sweet Briar biology lab. One of three bottles of preserved rattle snake had broken and there was the little beastie-albeit dead-nestled cosily amidst a football helmet, 3 "Tee" shirts, a pair of shin guards and a contraption of straps, buckles, safety pins, paper clips and other doo-dads attached to a wire coat hanger. Don't ask me! I don't know what it is but if you'll subscribe at once to the S. B. Fund and bring the class up to the top, I'll find out and send the answer with your receipt.

Don't forget the Fund, and a letter to your secretary. There will be a column from here in the October issue if I have to write a sermon—so help me!

1925

Class Secretary: EUGENIA GOODALL (Mrs. E. C. Ivey, Jr.) 3827 Boonsboro Road, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: Jane Becker (Mrs. John Clippinger) 1263 Hayward Avenue, Cincinnati 26, Ohio.

We have just heard of the death of Elizbeth Dibrell Smith, on April 28, 1951, and I know all of you will be distressed over that news.

We are also greatly shocked by the sudden death of Frances Burnett Mellen April 25, 1951. Frances maintained a keen interest in Sweet Briar, both through her participation in the activities of the Cleveland Alumnae Club, and through her daughter, Mary Anne, who is a junior at Sweet Briar and president of her class. We extend to Louis, Louis, Jr. and Mary Anne our deepest sympathy,

The wedding of Louise Gibbon Carmichael's daughter, Louise, to Tom Eshelman, of North Wilkesboro, North Carolina, took place on June 16. Temporarily they will live in San Antonio, Texas, where Tom is stationed with the Air Force.

Eleanor Miller Patterson wrote me that she had had a letter from Amy Williams Hunter telling her among other things, how much she had enjoyed reading about our 25th reunion but how distressed she was not to be able to recognize any of us in the picture. We must have gotten a little older looking! Eleanor's daughter, and namesake, is a junior at High School, and Brown, her son, a junior at the University of the South, Sewanee. Brown is President of the Betax, and also of the Pan-Hellenic at Sewanee. Last fall he was elected to O. D. R. and this spring to Phi Beta Kappa. We are thrilled for Eleanor and proud of Brown.

Mary Craighill Kinyoun is now living in the mountains near Hendersonville, North Carolina and loves it. She and a friend of hers, who is also a widow, built a house there last spring and moved in in June. Mary spent the winter in Terre Haute, Indiana.

Our daughter, Fleanor, graduated this June from Pine Manor. On the 19th of May I headed toward Wellesley. I stopped a few days in Laneaster with Sue Hager Rohrer, and on to Riverside, Connecticut, for a visit with Jo Snowdon Durbam. Then Beef and I drove up through the New England states and got back to Wellesley in time for graduation . . . and now I'm back home.

1926

Class Secretary: Martha Clost (Mrs. Lowell B. Page) 18270 Kirkland Road, Birmingham, Michigan.

Fund Agent: KAY NORRIS (Mrs. Stillman F. Kelley, 11) 35 Carisbrooke Road, Wellesley Hills 82, Massachusetts.

Never having been a shining star in any English classes during my school years, I don't know what the class of 1926 has let itself in for, by asking me to act as its class secretary—so—here goes. First let me thank you, one and all, for the grand response to my post cards.

Peg Poscy Brubaker writes she wasn't able to make our reunion. She is keeping busy with her two sons, working on drives, PTA and Cub Scouts. She had a grand talk with Dot McKee Abney while Dot was visiting her son at Franklin and Marshall.

Dot herself writes that her son, Hamp, has passed his physical for the Army, but is hoping he can continue with an accelerated



"Chuck" Alford MacVicar, '26, Don, Jr., Gail, and Donald, Sr. (1949 Photo)

course this summer at Franklin and Marshall College, enabling him to finish his college course next February. He had hoped to study law but that will have to wait as the Army seems to have other ideas. Her daughter, Barbara, who has just turned 17 and will be a senior at Winchester-Thorston next fall, entered a National French contest held at Pennsylvania College for Women and came off with first prize. Her medal will be sent from France. She was in her third year of French, How proud Dot must be!

Dottie Hamilton Davis, with her husband Allan, was on a Mediterranean cruise this winter. They sailed on the S. S. Independence which was making its maiden voyage. That sounds like a wee bit of heaven to me.

Ruth Abell Bear thinks her life is far from startling. I'm wondering how she finds time for everything. Besides keeping house for her husband who works for Bethlehem Steel—and the Boy Scouts—she has two children. Burnett, Jr., 18, and Andrena, 15—who must also take up a lot of her time. Still she finds time to work on numerous and assorted drives, is up to her ears in Girl Scouts, Health Council—is a board member of the Symphony Orchestra and has a Sunday School class to boot. Her son is a freshman at Cornell while her daughter is a sophomore at Baldwin School in Bryn Mawr.

Dottie Hamilton Davis and Allan had cocktails at Emilie Halsell Marston's, with Elinor Harned Arp and her husband. The Arp's were visiting their son. This all happened way back in November. Then Dot Keller Iliff and Seward, with Mrs. Keller, stopped by for a Sunday. Dot writes the "girls" and talked after they sent the "boys" to the farm, Dot and Seward moved back to Washington last September. Seward has gone back to active duty as a Colonel in the Army with Selective Service. Dot says that as Bamby is in 7th grade and Suzy is in 2nd she is active in both Junior High and Grade School PTA, She's also on the Mother's Committees of the Girl Scouts-Brownies. Also a

lovely garden came with their house so she can indulge in her favorite hobby.

Ginny Lee Taylor Tinker had to miss our reunion. Her daughter, Joan, graduated from Pine Manor College at Wellesley, Massachusetts, at that time. She, her husband, Fred, and son, George, who is 16, spent that weekend with Kay Norris Kelley and her husband, Stillman. The Kelleys have sold their house in Massachusetts and are getting out of that state. When she sent her postal to me she wasn't sure just where they would settle.

Chock (Charlotte Alford MacVicar) is another who had to miss reunion, Her son, Donald, Jr., 21, graduated from Amherst College on June 10 and her daughter, Gail, 13, from the 8th grade on June 21. Don, Jr., was given a fellowship at Yale graduate school and wanted to go on there to work on his Master's degree but instead he reported June 20 with the Marines at Quantico. It's too bad Don, Jr., can't go on with his schooling. He hit upon an answer to a problem which has "long puzzled professional paleontologists: how to separate certain delicate, prehistoric fossils from the limestone in which they are embedded"-to quote direct from Time magazine of April 30, 1951. Their home, which they built 20 years ago has a small brook on one side and a larger one in back from which they actually catch trout. Last summer they took over the family summer home on Lake Champlain, bought a speed boat and had more fishing.

After 8 years of semi-country living outside Providence, Lois Peterson Wilson and her husband have moved to metropolitan New York. They had an apartment in New York City for 6 months, had a wonderful time but were very glad to find a house in Chatham. On a flying trip to Philadelphia she saw Helen Adams Thomson and her husband, Ross—also had a telephone chat with Betty Moure Rusk, Maybe Lois will have more news of them next time.

She was able to make reunion, as well as Margaret White Knobloch and Dot McKee Abney. Margaret writes that in February Helen Finch Halford and her husband, Cecil, visited her but not for long as they had to get back to England where their daughter, Helen Elida, was being presented at court in March. In April Margaret and her husband returned from a visit to Rock Island, Illinois. She says her nice big family keeps her busy as does V.N.A.—Garden Club—Red Cross and the church leagues.

Helen Dunleavy Mitchell took time out this spring for an annual visit to Phoenix, Arizona, with her husband. The weather was perfect and they had a delightful time. The Denver aluminae group had a most enjoyable visit from Ruth Howland and Charlotte Hull. At a luncheon in their honor at "The Top of the Park Lane Hotel" they were simply peppered with questions about Sweet Briar and a grand time was had by all.

Dot Bailey Hughes, Kitty Blonnt Andersen and Wanda Jenseh Harris attended reunion—how I wish I could have joined them! Kitty and Fred vacationed in Arizona this winter



Helen Finch Halford, '26, writes that she did not return for Reunion as she cannot claim to be a "bifocal alumna!"

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while Wanda and her family spent spring vacation in Wilmington, Delaware, followed by a weekend in Pittsburgh where they attended Don and Ruth Taylor Franklin's silver wedding anniversary. Dot's oldest boy, Kenny, is in advanced R.O.T.C. (air branch) and is assured of finishing college. After his stint in the Army he wants to study law. Bailey is also in the R.O.T.C.

Big news from Ellen Newell Bryan-her 17 year old Newell has been accepted at Sweet Briar for next year. After spending a day there last December with Edna Lee Gilchrist, she could talk of nowhere else and who can blame her. She is graduating from Washington Seminary in Atlanta this spring. When Ellen and Newell visited Edna they were returning from the White House Conference on Youth-Newell representing the Junior Red Cross and Ellen the Girl Scouts, Anne Maybank Cain is also very active in Girl Scout work in Columbia, S. C. Ellen had to miss reunion as her husband, Wright, had his 25th at Clemson, S. C. To quote Ellen "all Bryans Burlesque will be there." spent the rest of June at Sea Island.

Rebecca Ashcraft Warren has been in Atlanta, attending her son's, Claude McGinnis, graduation from Georgia Tech. Her daughter, Mary Lee McGinnis, is a freshman at Vanderbilt.

Three years ago Virginia Kirkland McCray

moved from Dallas, Texas, to Glendale. Ohio, a suburb of Cincinnati. She keeps busy with church work, ping-pong, cards and badminton. Her two sons attend Princeton. Mary Kerr Burton from Lynchburg visited her in November and once more Sweet Briar was the main topic of conversation.

And now for myself-before my arm goes completely dead on me. I really have writer's cramp by now but it's been fun none-theless. After a year and a half of wondering where we would be we are finally moving to Cincinnati, Ohio. I haven't done much this while back except the usual church work and drives. I've been too confused walking around trunks and packing boxes, expecting to move somewhere each month. Lowell, Jr., 21, in, spite of his bad eyes, has been accepted by the Army but hopes he can finish his college before going into service. Fritz, 16, is wondering if he can finish high school before he's snapped up. In the meantime he's gotten a job in a men's clothing store, working after school and on Saturdays and buying all the clothes his wages will stand. So goes Youth, but how glorious it is-even in these hectic times. I was house hunting during reunion time, but thinking of you all and wishing I could have been among those present.

1927

Class Secretary: MARGARET CRAMER (Mrs. William B. Crane, Jr.) 50 Verplank Avenue, Stamford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: Daphne Bunting (Mrs. L. K. Blair) 42 Kenwood Avenue, Worcester 5, Massachusetts.

After so much bragging about ourselves, next year at this time after our 25th, we will probably be pretty obnoxious except to ourselves. Don't get cold feet! We've all aged the same number of years and you will be considered a traitor if you spend the next ten months in various salons regaining your youthful face and figure. All we want is what you already have, plenty of ZEST. If you don't want to admit that you graduated from college 25 years ago we will allow yon to, and forgive you for telling your friends that you were the Youngest Graduate.

The Hydes (Camilla Alsop) enjoyed a spring vacation at the Homestead and the Greenbrier before coming to New York to see Camilla, Jr., off on the Queen Elizabeth for a summer in Europe.

Laura Boynton Rawlings wants me to tell you that if, in your travels this summer, you are anywhere near Flint, Michigan, please call her. Since all three of their children will be away at school next year the Rawlings expect to be home most of the summer.

"Tabo" Brown Hood wrote from Pawleys Island where she was enjoying a vacation. She said she had seen Jane Gilmer Guthery recently and that they both became terribly enthused about The 25th. Sonny is still in college; they hope he can stay in Air R.O.T.C. and can finish at Carolina. Betsy, age ten, will go to camp and Mary Anne, 15, will be home for the summer

Daphne Bunting Blair and her sister, Dot, who lives in Toronto visited each other in the spring. The Blairs will spend the summer on their Island at Black Donald Mines, Ontario.

Louise Collins Schroeder's oldest boy graduated from High School in June and hopes to go to Nichols Junior College in the fall. Lou has been working for Coddingtons, Wholesale Rose and Gardenia growers, for some time.

After lo these many years, it was a treat to hear from Dorothy Conaghan Bennet who lives on Lake Erie near the Mentor Yacht Club where they are members and boat owners—hence sailing is their hobby. Her husband, Bill, is in the pre-fab, building business, Scott Homes, Inc. They have two children, Nancy, 18, who graduated from Mentor High this June, Valedictorian. She will go to the University of Michigan next fall. Their other child is a son, William John, III, who is 12.

Esther Dickinson Robbins and her family are spending the month of July at Twin Lakes in the Poconos. Robbie, their eldest is now a First Class Scout and will go to Scout Camp for a couple of weeks. Did you know that he has the distinction of having been born on Christmas Day?

We always look forward to hearing from Virginia Franke Davis at this time of year. They sold their Skaneateles Summer Theatre last fall and so have new fields to conquer. Walter will direct for the Sheridan Hotel chain, arena theatres in the Boston Copley-Plaza and Montreal Mount Royal hotels. Virginia will manage an attractive young group in their first producing venture, a summer season at the Nutmeg Playhouse, Brookfield Center, Connecticut.

Elizabeth Forsyth's life is full of adventure. Her most recent one taking her niece to New York, Washington, etc. "Greeno" (Margaret Green Runyon) is

"Greeno" (Margaret Green Runyon) is doing a wonderful Real Estate business in Summit, N. J. Her eldest boy, John, graduated from High School this Jung and Bob has moved up into the bracket of being a senior.

The Arnolds (Claire Hanner) are braver than most. For Julie's 10th birthday they took seven little girls and Hall, now 2½, to the beach on a Houseparty. It was a terrific success particularly since there were no casualties. The Arnolds were going to Atlanta in June for a wedding. Claire was looking forward to seeing "Tootie" then. In March, at Vero Beach, Claire met a cousin of Jo Snowden Durham. What a small world it is!

We welcome Hilda Harpster in the news. It has been a long time since we have heard from her. She writes from Greensboro where she teaches at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Mrs. Pannell was in Greensboro to speak at the Phi Beta Kappa initiation at the Woman's College. The Sweet Briar alumnae had a luncheon for her and I quote: "I was charmed with her and imagine the others felt the same. She is so sincerely interested in the welfare of Sweet Briar that I wish I had a few thousand dollars to drop into her lap."

Gwin Harris Tucker and her husband are taking a trip West this summer going through Colorado and Wyoming, enjoying various spots on their way to their destination, Los Angeles. Gwin asked if any of you lived thereabouts, so for those of you who do, Gwin is Mrs. Beverley Tucker, 1324 South Madison Street, San Angelo, Texas. Too bad she is not coming tast where it is more densely populated with the class of '27.

Your secretary almost had a glimpse of Sally Jamison in the spring when she came to New York to the Furniture Mart. She was all dated up but I was so pleased when she telephoned that I couldn't bear to hang up. Poor Sally must have a terrific bill.

On June 6 Mrs, Pannell spoke at the commencement exercises of The Girls Preparatory School in Chattanooga. The Streets (Ruth Lowrance) were pleased to have her as their house guest.

Have you heard the Big News concerning the Street family? Frances finished her junior year at S. B., came home, announced her engagement, and will be married August 22. Between June 20 and July 20, the Streets will be at Ponte Vedra, Florida.

"Tinka" Johnson Brehme wrote from Berkeley, California, that she had a S. B. meeting at her house in April: "not many, but fun.' Both Brehme children are at camp on Orcas Island.

"Tootie" Maybank Williams may come this way on a visit soon, We can hardly wait!

"Libbo" Matheus Wallace, besides being our very able chairman for our 25th is also an excellent on the spot reporter for '27.

"May Day was wonderful-indoors. The decorations were so perfect, it was good to use them twice-afternoon and for the ball. The Modern Dance instructor is wonderful, too. Dolly was Mary, Mary Ouite Contrary, and Peggy Hobbs (Maggie Leigh) was Jack in a Jack and Jill team, She turned cartwheels in falling down hill. Saw lots of folks-among them Edna Lee Gilchrist, Cornelia Wailes Wailes, and husbands, "Tab" Hazelu oo-l Whitaker's sister, Bebe Gilchrist Barnes, and Helen Mac." Libbo tells us the sad news of the death of Frances Burnett Mellen, '25g, Her daughter will be the Junior Class president next year, Dolly Wallace is one of her roommates.

Among the proud parents at the Taft Commencement this June were the Kellys (Mary Vizard) and the Finks (Elsie Morley) whose sons, Douglas and Peter respectively, were graduates.

Gretchen Orr Swift was on her way to visit Julie in Cincinnati when she wrote. Her other twin sister, Adele, and her family will move back to Boston soon. Did you know, before this, that Gretchen is a grandmother?

"Billy" Quisciberry Marks and her youngest son went to Texas in June to visit Billy's

two brothers, Billy's other son is at camp in New Hampshire. The camp in Colorado, that the Marks and the Cranes were so devoted to, has been sold.

Plenty of news from Dreisbachs ("Jerry" Reynolds). But first a short review for you. Georgia, the eldest daughter went to Sweet Briar for two years and is now at the University of Indiana. She flew down to Sweet Briar for May Day to see her old friends and Jerry, her sister, who will be a sophomore next fall. Both girls are counselors at Dan and Helen Mac's camp. Jerry, Sr., and Bob spent their 25th wedding anniversary in Virginia.

The Durhams (Jo Snowden) had distinguished house guests recently—Eugenia Goodall Ivey and her husband. They had many destinations, among them, going to the Commencement exercises of their daughter, Eleanor, at Pine Manor and visiting Anne Newell Whatley at Presque Isle, Maine.

We send our sincere and deep sympathy to Connie Van Ness whose father passed away on May 14, after a short illness.

Peggy Williams Bayne reports that she, Gin Stephenson and Kitty Wilson Garnett have really decided to go to The 25th, As for Peggy's offspring, Margaret, 14, she is at Camp Alleghany and Charles, 11, will be home for the summer.

Virginia Wilson Robbins and her sister, Georgia, had a wonderful three weeks spree in Virginia. Starting from Scarsdale and Montclair they went to Cape Charles where they were joined by their mother and a friend. From Cape Charles they went over to Williamsburg for Garden Week, The weather was perfect and the gardens magnificent. It is the time to go to Williamsburg. They ran into Anne Shepberd Lewis whose husband has a fascinating antique shop.

This winds up the news for '27 until next October—when you positively most subscribe to the News for '51-'52 and thus get a blow-by-blow account of the preparations for our Twenty-fifth Reunion, If you have any ideas or helpful hints please send them to Mrs, H. A. W'allace, 327 Professional Building, Charleston, W'est Virginia.

1928

Class Secretary and Fund Agent (for the last time): Katherine Lladbeater (Mrs. Howard Bloomer, Jr.) Shore Acres, Lorton, Virginia.

Well, girls, this news was gathered the hard way. A friend and I drove to Mexico this winter and before I left I went through our class cards and copied the addresses of members living along my route and no matter what time of day I passed through that town I insisted upon stopping and calling them up. By the time the trip was finished seven weeks later I had almost turned a good friend into an enemy. If she were driving

she would do her best to avoid the cities in the vain hope that I wouldn't be able to call. And in some places I got no answer to my calls and in others I reaped a lot of interesting news.

Harriet Dunlap Towill of Augusta was definitely on the surprised side to hear my voice but like all Sweet Briar girls loves to hear from her classmates. She reported that she had had a Christmas card from Betty Prescott Balch and told me about her two daughters, Virginia and Becky, Virginia has been a freshman at Hollins this year and Becky, age 12, is still at home under Harriet's guiding eye.

Next locky break was finding Page Venable Parker at home and having a wonderful long chat with her, That was my first time in San Antonio and while it is a lovely city it showed itself off to its worst possible disadvantage to me. I was iced in there for three days. The second day when we tried to get out the Highway Patrol stopped us and asked if it were absolutely necessary for us to move and when we said no they told us every hospital in the vicinity was filled with accidents as a result of the ice-covered roads and please to get off them, But Page's warmth made things much better. She has two boys and two girls, in that order. Maxwell is 19, graduated from Episcopal High school last year and is at Rice Institute now. Scott is 15 and is concluding his second year at Episcopal High School. Page is 13 and is in school in San Antonio and Candes is 11, the youngest member of the family. Page tells me she occasionally sees Anne Beth Price Clark, who is in and out of San Antonio.

While in Mexico City I was conducted to the gardens of Xochimileo by a charming young man, Seaborn Brown, I am sure most of you remember his mother. She was Mary Louise Flournoy Brown and was in the class of 1931.

Of course while I was in Mexico City I saw Barbara Leuis Palmer, who looks just the same as she did in 1925 and again when I saw her at our twentieth reunion in 1948, I just don't see how these people manage not to change at all, I also met her very charming husband who has a delightful sense of humor. They made us feel like visiting firemen by offering to constitute themselves personal guides to any place in Mexico, Now that is quite an offer and one we did not feel we could impose to the extent of accepting. But their hospitality certainly made the warmth of our Mexican visit much more pleasant. And that was a warmth of the heart because even Mexico was suffering under unusual win-

My family are bored to death listening to me tell of my trip and when I see that glassy look come when I start, I quickly stop. With you I can't see the glassy look and I do want you to read to the finish of this, my last effort as Class Secretary, so that will suffice for Mexico.

Katherine Owens Price of Beaumont, Texas, didn't answer her phone, so I have nothing to report there.

In Houston I called the number listed under Sarah Dance Krook's name and the person who answered told me they had no idea who she was. Another blank.

A successful call to Virginia Hipple Baugher of Houston disclosed that she has two children; a son, John, III, who is 22 and a daughter, Virginia, who was married at midterm to Parke Smith and both of them are back at the University of Texas to complete their work

A call to Bonnie Mathews Wisdom in New Orleans found her out and I left a message that I had called. I hoped to call her back but there was so much to see and do in a short time that I never did get around to it again.

And now I am concluding with news of myself so that no one can say, "You worried us but never used yourself to fill space." My two boys, Howard, III, coming 14 this summer is at St. Stephens School, is a cotton blonde, and stamp collection is his hobby. Peter is 11 and a brunette, and is in the local school. Brad, my imposed upon husband, who looked after the boys while I trotted to Mexico this winter is editor and publisher of an Arlington newspaper; and my hobby is daffodils. I have entered three shows this spring and have been the very lucky winner of a number of "blues," Now won't one of you volunteer for this job? We need a class secretary and it is fun to hear from the various members

As this letter was about to be mailed to the Alumnae Office I received a letter from Hudson Huffard, the husband of Frances Coyner Huffard, telling me of a tragic automobile accident on April 7 in Alabama in which she was injured and resulted in her death in a Chattanooga hospital two weeks later. I know this will be distressing news to you all as it was to me.

1929

Class Secretary: ELLA PARR PHILLIPS (Mrs. Samuel J. Slate) 1435 Lexington Avenue, New York 28, New York.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA HODGSON (Mrs. R. C. Sutliff) 4733 24th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia.

I was very sad this June not to be able to get to Sweet Briar for our class reunion, but I do hope many of you attended.

After contending with virus infections and then the mumps (8 year old Sallie had them, not me) I found myself last week frantically facing a deadline with little news for you. I called all the 29ers I could reach: Jean Buchanan Bingham reported that she and her family were well but that she had not seen

or heard from any of our classmates; Katie Coe was not in town; Sara McHenry Crouse had the Manhattan alumnae group for its last meeting but had to confess there were not many of our vintage attending; Kathryn Close works late but I finally got her and we had a pleasant chat. She told me she was associate editor of and a writer for Survey Magazine which she enjoys very much. On trips home to see her mother in Pittsburgh she said that she frequently saw Mary Copeland Sturgeon who is a busy housewife with three daughters.

I had dinner with a cousin from Wilmington recently who reported having seen Lib Lankford Miles and husband, John, at a recent cocktail party—both looking chipper. To my great surprise one of the other guests at the dinner (a girl I had known for some time) spoke up to say she also had gone to Sweet Briar—Isabel Lamb Wylie, class of 1930. She went to S. B. for two years then on to Cornell where she was graduated. Her husband, Max, is the author of a recent best seller titled "Go Home and Tell Your Mother." A small world, what?

A nice letter from Elizabeth Lewis Reed in Richmond about donations for books for the Sweet Briar Library as a testimonial to Dr. Raymond, This fund was announced at Reunion.

A telephone call several weeks ago from Mary Shelton Clark was a delightful surprise especially as she asked me to come down to see her off on a jaunt to Europe! She sailed on the Ille de France with her husband to be gone about two or three months. She and George planned to get a car and tour the continent. Envious—who, me?

A communique from Sally Callison Jamison (bless her! for she has been really swell about sending news items) said that Jo Tatman Mason took her daughter Joan to look over Sweet Briar and other points in Virginia on her spring vacation; Belle Brockenbrough Hutchins, with her husband, John, spent a few weeks at Pt. Clear, Alabama, golfing and sunning; Sally also said that Ruth Ferguson Smythe and Polly McDiarmid Serodino went to Chicago for an educational weekend with their children on their spring vacation and that she planned to join them but changed her plans to go to Charleston to see her sister, Jane Callison Smith. Her brother, Bill, has moved to Rye so I am looking forward to seeing Sally when she comes east to see him.

I am distressed to report that Polly McDiarmid Serodino's brother, Hugh, died this winter. Our most sincere sympathies.

One of the most pleasant things that has happened to me in a long time was having lunch recently with Julia Wilson. Our class and all Sweet Briarites can point with pride to her as a most successful business woman who has made a name for herself in a field usually thought of as exclusively masculine. Julia is a financial writer and editorial consultant. As such, her clients, investment companies in New York and Boston, get her to put life into their quarterly and annual reports in the hope that the shareholders will not only read them but will understand what they've read. She writes managements' letters to their stockholders as well as releases to the

financial press. She also writes histories of big companies such as "A Story of Progress" for the Massachusetts Trust and her latest for Sylvania Electric Products, Inc. Julia works at home with her secretary—and such a home! A tastefully decorated and completely air conditioned apartment in New York's newest and swankiest—Manhattan House. She is going to Europe this summer for several months and as I left she was phoning an order for birthday presents to be sent to her nieces and nephews at the proper time even though Aunt Julie would be many miles away!

As this is my last effort in your behalf I know you will be as pleased as I am to have Mary Archer Bean Eppes take over for our class. Do give her a big sendoff by telling her all your news. Her address is: 2323 East Street, R.F.D. No. 1, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. I have enjoyed being your secretary these past two years and would like to thank very, very much all of you who have contributed. I am looking forward now to reading "Beanie's" letters!

1930

Class Secretary: ELIZABETH COPELAND (Mrs. Fillmore Norfleet) Woodberry Forest, Virginia.

Fund Agent: GWENDOLYN OLCOTT (Mrs. George S. Writer, Jr.) 21 5th Avenue, Nyack 3, New York.

By the time you read this a lot of you willhave news about each other that I can't share, for graduation will have come and gone and some of you will have been back to the Briar Patch, a treat I was not able to participate in this year. Maybe I can make it by '55, as some others have promised. Mary Lynn Carlson King, of whom I have seen a bit this year and whom I have enjoyed greatly, tells me that she and a lot of her chums from '31 went back for their "coming-of-age" reunion, and they sound like they had such a good time, I wish I could have gone along. Mary Lynn's son goes to Woodberry Forest and her second boy enters next year, so I feel that living here at Woodberry Forest is really paying wonderful dividends. She came to see us this Spring and paid a visit to our new house which is slowly taking shape near the school grounds. We have a beautiful woodsy spot which Mary Lynn combed for wildflowers, on which she impressed me as being a minor authority.

I treated myself to a trip to Richmond in April to hear the recital given by Miss Iren Marik for the Sweet Briar Alumnae. It was a beautiful performance in a beautiful setting. Mrs, Foster Witt (Isabel Luke) opened her home for it, and Ida Moore Taylor and I went together. Norvell Royer Orgain was officiating, and the list of all those I saw is practically inclusive of all Richmond Briarites. It was grand to see them all, everybody looking fresh and chic. Norvell has changed so little that I don't really believe she graduated with us these 21 years ago. Ida took me to her new house which is a little gem, and next day we had a grand catching-up lunch together. I enjoyed every bit of it so much that you will have to forgive me for going on so.

A real haul was accomplished for this letter, I feel, by the small post card bait I put out for Virginia Dey Chard whom I have not seen since her daughter, Virginia, Jr., was a few weeks old. Virginia and her husband, Colonel Chard, are in Japan, and she wrote me this about herself and her family:

"Bob left in March for Japan and 'Punky' (Virginia, Jr., age 20), Anne (age 12) and I waited until June when school was over.

"We had a perfectly wonderfol trip and especially for Anne it was equal to six months with a geography book. We left Petersburg by train for Seattle, then to San Francisco, sailing from there to Hawaii. We spent twenty-four hours in Honolulo and then went on to Pearl Harbor for another twenty-foor. The seen.ry was just beautiful, the weather perfect and so many interesting things to s.e. We arrived in Yokohama in July and are now living in Tokyo.

"We are very happy here. Bob is on duty at General Headquarters for the Far East Command and we really live in style. I have a beautiful home, all western style, four servants, a gardener and a chaoffeur. After the States without any permanent help, I hardly know what to do. Three of them speak English and now that I have learned to be lazy, we get along fine . . . Unless the "Reds" chase me oot sooner, we will be here until August of '51."

Telia Barksdale Bailey wrote me, at my insistence, this bit about herself: "I live a rather routine life, keep busy doing all my own housework, a doctor's (her husband's) bookkeeping and trying to rear one child in the proper manner. He is 8 years old and quite a boy."

I got a welcome little note from Carolyn Martindale Blouin who has gone with her husband to live in Maine. She has been there two years, but revealed little else except her promise to write more later,

I was shocked and grieved, as I am sure you all were, to hear of the death of Pearl Carroll after a long and terrible illness. I was especially cheered in Richmond to learn from Martha von Briesen that Miss Weaver is mending rapidly after her terrible automobile accident in Richmond last summer. Julia Sadler de Coligny who was with her and also gravely injured looked her old self at the Marik recital. Her recovery is remarkable.

By the time the deadline for the fall letter arrives, I will have pestered the rest of you 1930's to death for news, so stop being pestered and send me some voluntary offerings. I will love you for them.

1931

Class Secretary: Elizabith S. Clark, 227 Boston Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia, Fund Agent: Natalif Roberts (Mrs. Walter S. Foster) 2417 Lynchburg Avenue, N.W., Roanoke, Virginia,

Having greeted you each one personally a few weeks ago I am happy to report that out of thirty cards sent in those letters, I have had replies to ten which looks like a pretty good batting average. I also inherited some cards from Martha von Briesen and have seen a few folks here and there, so we are rich with items for this issue.

Last June, Virginia Cooke Rea came back to Sweet Briar for commencement, She had a



1931 AT REUNION—front row, l. to r.: Mary L. Seaton Marston, Marjorie Webb Maryanov, Martha McBroom Shipman, Frances O'Brian Hettrick; second row: Martha von Briesen, Cynthia Vaughn Price, Mme. Johnson, Jean Cole Anderson, Elizabeth Clark, Dorothy Boyle Charles; third row: Evelyn Mullen, Natalie Roberts Foster, Mary Lynn Carlson King, Meta Moore McCotter, Charlotte Kent Pinckney.

very fine time and went home much refreshed and completely rejuvenated. On April 22, 1951, her eleven year old daughter, Ann became the proud possessor of a little sister, Jane. This is the most impressive statistic we have to offer for our twentieth reunion.

Since my erstwhile roommate, Virginia Quintard Bond saw fit to send cards to both Martha and me I have more news of her than I have had in ten years. In April Quinnie and her two sons, ages nine and eleven, visited her mother in Stamford and did New York in the best tourist fashion. Quinnie says she enjoyed it immensely-particularly Winner Take All, a TV show, on which she won a washing machine, She has been busy as usual with the Junior League Bargain Box, Dedham Woman's Exchange, Cub Scouts, PTA and all the other et ceteras demanded by two boys. The Bonds have taken a house at Fortune's Rock, Maine, for the month of July, and are looking forward to a grand time. The trip to S. B. for reunion faded like an old soldier with all that vacation in the offing, Also, father bear had a twenty-fifth reunion only seventy-five miles from home which of course has priority over a mere twentieth, six hundred miles away. Earlier in the spring, Mrs, Quintard was traveling through Virginia on her way home from Florida and stopped to see Natalie Roberts Foster in Roanoke. Natalie says she was looking fine and said she never gets tired. Maybe she could let us have her prescription. She was traveling with Alice Barrows Francisco's mother-in-law, I was so sorry to hear that Al and Steve had lost one of their children.

Speaking of Natalie, I spent a weekend with her at Nestle Brook in April. She and Walter have done wonders with the old house. It looks just right and the same old hospitality is there just like when we were in school. Nat came to commencement for part of the time, but she had a young sister grad-

uating from William and Mary so wanted to go to Williamsburg before all was said and done

My other roommate, Jean Cole Anderson, put in an appearance on the morning of June 1. She visited me for that weekend and for a few days following. We commuted to the festivities. Jean has a daughter nearly sixteen and a son about twelve. I hadn't seen her for ten years and we had a lot of catching up to do.

Martha McBroom Shipman made it for reunion, and Sally Perry Darfield said she had aspirations in the direction of Sweet Briar but didn't get there. Last winter during the ice storm Sally drove or slid to Monongahela to visit Marion Murphy Munz. Marion has a darling five year old son, and Sally's is nine. She is a den mother which seems to be an occupational hazard of parenthood.

Marjorie Webb Maryanov and Evelyn Mullen joined os for reunion. It was nice to see them again. Evelyn is working in the University of Virginia Library which is very near by, but she does not get to Sweet Briar more often than some of you who live miles away. Marjorie has been having her house done over this spring. It sounds wonderful to me. I have been contemplating the idea myself and haven't yet made up my mind to wade into the attendant upheaval.

Mary Lynn Carlson King, Meta Moore Mc-Cotter and Cynthia Vanghn Price also came for commencement. Cynthia was very much looking forward to seeing Dottie Boyle Charles. She is one of the classmates listed as missing. I was glad to know she is in the land of the living and enjoyed seeing her, too. Cynthia has a darling little house in Greensboro and is very busy with house-keeping and church and club work.

Violet Andersen Groll says her daughter, Penny, is now in her first year high school at Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn. She is on the honor roll, is president of her class and captain of the hockey team. Hope she comes to Sweet Briar. Sounds exactly like what the old school needs. Violet saw Gil Hilton Pritchard in Chicago last summer. She gave the visiting Grolls a wonderful tour of Chicago and suburbs. Gil looked very young and streamlined and Violet was surprised that Gil recognized her after all these years.

The class of '31 had to do without Westcott this commencement. I hope by now she has recuperated from her winter's trip to the British West Indies.

It was wonderful last June to have been in on the nineteenth reunion which was impromptu but loads of fun. It is too bad that the same crowd couldn't be back this year. I am fortunate to have been able to enjoy both. There are some advantages to being a local yokel. Jo Gibbs DuBois was unable to be back. Her seven year old Larry has been in bed with rheumatic fever since last September, but is getting along well, Hope he is continuing to improve and will not have any lasting effects. Jo said on her eard which was written in March that Polly Swift Calhoun had been very ill but was getting better, In early May, Polly wrote that she was involved in raising money for the library and getting the books catalogued, raising money for the

Church and replanting Elm trees around the village that had been destroyed by the Dutch Elm disease, making dresses, planting a huge garden, running a private taxi for the Calhouns and loving every minute of it. (She did not mention having been sick. Guess she had not had time to think about it.)

Jane Bikle Lane heard Mrs. Lill speak at the Sweet Briar luncheon at Christmas and was inspired to go to the Friends Select School as Alumnae Representative. She says she did not snare any prospect but she did enjoy extolling her alma mater. She was planning (in March) to take a trip to Mobile and Biloxi in May.

Harriet Wilson McCaslin was another of the gals who was at Sweet Briar last June. It was awfully nice to see her again. She and her husband left on March 30 for a six weeks tour of South America. He was to give some lectures to other opthalmologists in Sao Paulo, Brazil. Sounds like a marvelous trip.

Helen Sim Mellen says that one of these days she is going to write a real letter (I'm walting) but at the moment she is entangled with the house, garden, and young Johnny. He has to be hauled here and there to Cubs. choir, dentist, swimming, etc. Hellie wants to know how you gals with large families manage. So do I.

Virginia Tabb Moore has a seventeen year old son graduating from St. Christopher's School in Richmond. He is entering The University (Virginia) in the fall and says he is going to take pre-med. She also has a fifteen year old daughter who keeps things humming. When I saw Virginia last June she did not look like the mother of anything near seventeen.

I was very glad to hear from Leland Barbee Hill after all these million years. Her husband is a professor at Dartmouth. I was quite surprised to learn that they had been living in Bethesda. Maryland, this winter while he was on leave to do a job for the State Department. Leland and the girls are going back to Hanover for the summer. Martha, age 11, has been in Washington with the family and Leland, age 15, has been at Northfield School for Girls.

Naomi Doty Stead wrote a nice long letter from Tucson. She says she would like very much to have gotten to Sweet Briar but couldn't make it. Her mother and father have been visiting her for seven weeks, so she will have to be satisfied not to come east this year. She is crazy about Tucson and loves living there. She gave me Rena Tyroler Fisher's address. She is on the list of the missing. It is good to find her again. She is living in Hebron, Ohio.

I hear tell through an old beau of hers that Helen Lawrence Vander Horst has moved to Chattanooga to live. The ministry travels almost as fast and far as the Army.

Nancy Worthington is busy getting ready to go back to Camp Alleghany. She spent the winter getting things lined up for the new season. She has been very busy and I have seen very little of her. We haven't had as many bridge games as usual the past winter.

Ella Williams Fauber and her family seem

to be getting along fine. She is another local gal whom I see all too seldom. She has three very active boys who take about all her time and more. Her husband, who is an architect, has just received a commission to restore a very fine historic house in Ann Arundel County, Maryland. He is very much excited about it and will do a good job. He has done a lot of this sort of work having been with the reconstruction in Williamsburg for a while.

As for me, I have been up to my usual antics. Right now I am preparing to go to Short Hills, N. J., for a wedding and then to New York for a week. Then, when I get back my half day job at the Red Cross will become full time. The Home Service Director has resigned and I am stepping into the job vacated by the one who will take her place. It will cut down on my freedom, but will be better on the exchequer. While we are on the subject of prizes (ten paragraphs back) I have just won six gallons of paint in a contest put on by a local dealer. Now that I have the button I'll have to get the shirt. So it looks as though I'll be forced into redecorating. The six gallons will be a starter and it is fun to win something now and then.

One day not long ago about twenty-five Lynchburg alumnae went to Sweet Briar for lunch in the garden. Mrs, Pannell had lunch with us and showed us all over Sweet Briar House from the towers to the basement where her sons keep their electric train. Then we held election of officers and made plans for our activities next Fall. It was lots of fun and very inspiring. We turned over all sorts of new leaves. Martha von Briesen, Helen Mc-Mahon, and Gert Prior also joined us for lunch. Gert is Red Cross worker for Amherst County, so she and I have many conversations on the phone about our "problem children."

If everybody is as good about answering my future calls for help as they have been this time, I think I am going to enjoy my job tremendously. After I sent out my first batch of cards I watched the mails avidly to see what would be coming back. It is terribly exciting to hear from folks I haven't seen for so long. In the next issue I'll tell you more about who was at commencement, how they looked and what we did and said.

1932

Class Secretary: MARJORIE WARD (Mrs. George H. Cross, Jr.) 2204 West 11th Street, Wilmington 160, Delaware.

Fund Agent: MILDRED GIBBONS, 918 First National Bank Building, Tampa 2, Florida.

News is very sparse this time since only four people answered my cards. Please don't feel as Alice Weymonth McCord does that writing these replies sounds egotistical. We need the news desperately and can't possibly have a column for 1932 unless you tell me what you are doing.

Alice says that they still love their new home in Allendale, N. J., and are very civic minded. Her husband became a councilman in January and Alice is a Girl Scout Leader and works in the church guild, P.T.A., Hospital Auxiliary, Garden Club, etc. The McCords

spent a long weekend in Washington in February.

Sue Burnett Davis writes that her son, Tread, is graduating from seventh grade this June and is as busy as any debutante. Sue is president of her Garden Club and has been working very hard on their Flower Show. Jane Hays Dowler is also on the go with her three children and running the Lodge in the summer. Jane hopes we can have lots of us back for our Twentieth Reunion next year.

A wonderful post card came from Theda Sherman Newlin in Tyrone, Pennsylvania. I am going to quote it in full: "Still leading a perfectly ordinary, but nevertheless exciting life, made so mostly by my family. My husband I married, thinking he was a lawyer, and discovered very fast he was that plus almost anything else I could imagine. We went to live in a 1780 farmhouse and he has been repairing and remodeling it (carpenter, plumber, electrician, stone mason, bricklayer) soon acquired a farm and then another (farmer, and that made me a farmer, too; along came the war and he became a sailorradar officer on an aircraft carrier-and I ran the farm and me a city gal). And now he is housebuilding for recreation. Add architect to the list of trades and professions. At various times along the way we added five children to the score. Susannah is 15 nowa sophomore in high school with all that involves-a blonde, almost as tall as her ma and still going. John is 13, dark-haired, a freshman, currently crazy about basketball. Ned, 11, is the one who gets the phone calls and treats the girls with scorn. Mary Melinda is eight with brown curls and a twinkle; and Katy, seven, has bangs, and those two keep life from being dull as none of the rest do. We moved from the old farmhouse into town a few years ago and live in a big house with a big yard where I look at the gardening possibilities, but raise nothing much but my and the neighbors' kids. I seem to be too busy for more than a few garden vegetableseither occupied indoors, or in outside activities brought on one way or another by the family-Girl Scout Council and regional Girl Scout Camp Board, grade school PTA, High School Parent-Teacher Forum, Community Recreation Association, Junior League, Church, and hospital work. A typical day has me going to a meeting to plan costumes for Brownies for the Girl Scout operetta, cheering a basketball game, getting one child to ballet class, one to Youth Center Council. two to Boy Scout meeting, three to choir practice, one to class play practice and five through their homework with maybe a few hours out for clinic duty. Sounds like I had 14 instead of only five-and I suspect this all makes me sound like something hopeless, but it's fun."

I only wish I had more like that grand card. Wardy and I finally stopped coughing enough for Ward to have his tonsils out and then have mumps. In the meantime I had an operation and came home from the hospital recently and am thoroughly bored with this business of convalescence.

Doesn't someone else want to take over this job for next year? It's fun and not too strenuous. Class Secretary: Doris Crane (Mrs. Samuel C. Loveland, Jr.) 331 Chester Avenue Moorestown, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Geraldine Mallory, 169 East Clinton Avenue, Tenafly, New Jersey.

Anne Marvin, knowing how badly a class secretary feels when she has typed dozens of double post cards that fails to return, sent me a letter before the deadline. Also, an early card came from the Alumnae Office to let me know that Jean Van Horne Baber is to be your next year's secretary. I hope she can devise some new system and get more response. This is definitely a plea to all class members to let us know what you are doing.

Anne Marvin and her mother have sold their home (which they built in 1931, and which many of their Sweet Briar friends will remember with pleasure). The Marvins are building a smaller one-story house nearer town. It will be on Dairy Road in Charlottesville. They still want their friends to look them up as there will always be a spare b.d and a warm welcome. Anne and her mother will be in their present home until September 1, and then in a tent or something until their new house is built. Anne's address will remain the same. I'm sure we all wish them much happiness in their new home.

Margaret and Mary Imbrie motored down to Sweet Briar for Reunion. Jean will probably be able to get some late news from them about our classmates and alma mater.

Our inimitable Mary Kate Patton Bromfield returned her eard pronto. I would like yon to read the whole paragraph in Mary Kate's own words: "Life with us is very busy and full-as it seems to be for everyone these days. We moved into our new house in Loudonville, just outside of Albany last fall, spent the usual busy winter with Innior League work, P. T. A., etc., plus all the things there are to do at home, and keeping up with my daughters' school and extra-curricular activities. Betsy is thirteen and Susan almost eleven; Bill, four and a half, starts kindergarten in the fall, Our League had a Follies in April, in which this old gal kicked her heels, and was also Publ'city Chairman. In early March, Bing and I drave to Pinchurst for a week of golf, stopping at the Inn for a night on the way down. We had a very nice visit with the Barkers the next morning, in fact we practically couldn't tear ourselves away. The campus was lovely to us, coming from practically the height of winter up here, and I was amazed at all the new building going on."

Betty Workman Wright started to answer me on the card I sent but ended by continuing on note paper and I wish I could type it all off for you. Today, however, is one of my fuflest and I shall report that Betty has two children: a boy, nine, and a girl, four. Betty's mother lives with her and helps a lot with the children, so Betty was just about to start working at the Public Library when her letter arrived, Jack will go to camp this summer and Betty Lou could not plan beyond her approaching birthday when she planned to use the new wading pool her daddy had sent. Betty also relates that Helen Laurence Vander Horst has moved to Chat-

tanooga. Helen's liusband is the new minister at St, Paul's Episcopal Church, Betty attended the Sweet Briar tea in December and enjoyed hearing the youngsters now in school talk about it, She adds, "My! How things have changed."

I would like to go on about self but have to shop for boat and sitters here at home. Sam, the two older boys, and I are going down on a sloop we keep at Georgetown, Maryland. It's not big enough for the four children and their parents to live on in peace so we divide forces. Now that I know what a Class Secretary has to do to get some news I'm afraid I will be as faithful as Anne Marvin and you will have to hear news of the Lovelands from now until I can no longer hold a pen. Happy vacation to you all, my sincere thanks to all those who answered, and my best wishes to Jeane Van Horne Baber, your new Class Secretary.

1934

Class Secretary: Mary Lee Ryan (Mrs. Porter Strother) 798 Pemberton Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Michigan.

Fund Agent: MARTHA LOU LEMMON (Mrs. W. Frederick Stohlman) 11 Edgehill Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

You will all be as terribly sorry as I was to hear that in the spring Miles and Lucille Bond Pendleton lost their five year old son, Frank. I am sure you all join me in deepest sympathy to the Pendletons. I am sorry that I cannot give you any details.

About June 1 Marjorie Lasar Hurd moved to a new home in St. Louis, If you follow the reading suggestions given in this column, you trotted over to your public library last October, procured the August issue of American Home, and read all about the grand outdoor fireplace and terrace the Hurds built (title: "\$100.00 and an Idea"). The new home must be very nice to make it worthwhile to leave all that fine handiwork behind! Marj says that her children will go to camp and she will spend the summer settling the new abode. "We have an active S. B. Club here at last—meet quite regularly and raised some money selling candles. See Jane Forder Stribling and "Cabby" Mitchell Ravenscroft frequently."

Helen Hanson Bamford and family are fine after a seige for Billy—chicken pox followed by scarlet fever. No one else caught either so Helen considers herself very lucky.

Bonnie Wood Stookey: "After a hideous

winter of virus infections for the two boys, we are having a fine spring. Our small garden is flourishing. We have just bought a house in Cotuit on Cape Cod. It is an all year-round house, but we will use it only for our vacations. It is right on the water and we are all thrilled to have it. Now to furnish it comfortably but so it won't be too much work. Hope to have lots of plastics, no curtains and no rugs, David, Jeffrey, Don, and I were thrilled to see Talat Rasul (the Indian student) off on the Queen Mary in April. Banks McPherson Harper was in N.Y.C. recently and came out for a brief visit. She is now a decorator in addition to being mother of three daughters. The Westchester S. B. Club met here May 23, P. T. A. treasurer's job and usual round of chores occupy me."

Marie LePine spent November through April in Florida and says it was cold. She spent May scurrying about getting ready for the "Gipson Gang" (Madeleine's children), whom she expects to have by 2's, 3's, 4's, and 5's all summer. She says that when last heard from Mary Evelyn Wood Littrell was in bed, Lib Gray was in Mexico, and Marie Lange Gaskell was doing Social Service work.

Ruth M3crs Pleasants attended the June Council Meting at S. B. and enjoyed seeing former classmates. She and Cliff had a week in New York in April. They saw Chuck and Lib Schener Maxwell several times and talked to Cecil Birdscy Fuessle on the phone. Cecil now lives in Annandale on Hudson. The Pleasants will go to the beach for a week before Eddie, 10, leaves for the summer at Camp Youahuaka at Linville, N. C. Emily, 7, will be at home with swimming lessons and pienicking.

Eleanor Cooke Esterly is very busy taking children to Brownies, music lessons, dancing, choir practice, and the like. She has moved to a bigger house and is happy to be able to spread out a bit. "I see Betty Carter Clark frequently as she lives close by. Our S. B. Club of Southern California has had a most successful second year. There are quite a lot of us out here and it is nice to get together."

Betty Howe Dunker puts the last seven years in a nutshell-during the war she worked part time at a hospital while her daughter had school hours. Her husband was in service in the Navy. "In July, 1947, I returned to Children's Hospital School of Nursing and completed my training which I had started in '33 and which I had interrupted after 11/2 years in order to be married, Now I am a Registered Nurse of Massachusetts and am doing private duty nursing around Falmouth on Cape Cod, Since graduating in August, 1949, I have very much enjoyed the opportunity of being mother once again to Charlotte." Betty says her parents took care of Charlotte during the two years she had to live at the hospital as a student nurse. They are now living with her parents, and she says it is very nice to be "at home."

Mary Pringle has been unusually busy this year. The school where she teaches is just four years old and she has been with it from the beginning in charge of the Nursery School. She has two assistants to help handle the thirty-six 3 and 4 year olds. She says that this is too large to be ideal but that she loves it nevertheless. The other thing consuming her time is studying. She is in her second year at the University of Pittsburgh working for her Master's Degree in Education. She has another six hours ahead of her, Mary has avoided any summer courses because she likes vacations. This year she and Amy Davies are planning to drive to the West Coast. The rest of Mary's time is taken with being secretary of the Nursery School Teachers' Group, on the Pulnit Committee of her church, Chairman of the Sweet Briar Rummage Sale, playing a bit of bridge and doing some gardening. Mary extends a warm invitation to all of you to drop in to see her when you visit Pittsburgh.

Eleanor Alcott Bromley claims that the winter spurted by in a fine white cloud of

snow and all of a sudden it was summer. When she wrote she was whipped down from what we call "curb-breaking" her three and a half year old son-teaching him to stay on the front sidewalk so that he may play in the front yard as well as the back without adult supervision. Eleanor has accepted the Presidency of her P.T.A. for next year, but she is now taking a slightly dim view of the matter for no one told her how much time it would take to get people to be on the Board and to get things going. "I never heard so many different ways of saying 'no'." Otherwise everything is fine in their household. They are planning on three we ks at Lake o'Bays in Canada in the middle of the summer and will take Chips as well as Ann along with them this time.

Mary Hutchinson Gordon visited her family near here for a week this spring. She and her four children spent a day with us. We had a marvelous time but all too short. Mary will probably be back here for a while in August. For the first time all four children will be away at camp simultaneously. So she feels she should take a trip although the thought of staying home and listening to the silence is tempting. Mary and Elliott had a grand month in Florida in the early spring. Molly, 10, is going to camp Waukella at Conway, N. H.; the boys, 14, 12, and 7, go to Camp Wanaweta on Cape Cod.

Dot Hussey Rockaway and family went to Culver to Jack's 25th reunion early in June and had a marvelous time, July 5 they will be off to Catawba Island near Port Clinton, Ohio, for two weeks of swimming and fun—that is Dot and the two boys; Jack will spend that time at National Guard Camp at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin. Dot says that between the Guard and the Scout activities, Jack is tied up constantly. However, Dot doesn't find time dragging on her hands, for she has a cat, a dog, a garden, and a large group of Cub Scouts. Her Den just took a most ambitious trip—went by train from Cincinnati to Middletown and went through a steel mill.

We expect a visit from Dot and the boys during their sojourn in Northern Ohio. Two weeks at Lake o'Bays with the Bromleys is being keenly anticipated by all-the children have planned so many things that we may have to stay a month to accomplish them all. At this point Sally thinks that boys get to do everything-her brothers will spend a week in June with their Scout Troop at Mackinac Island, where they will be afforded many fine privileges. As soon as they return they will be singing in a Choir at Belle Isle-part of Detroit's elaborate 250th Birthday Celebration. Dave was a color bearer representing his Scout Troop in the Army Day Parade, However, she had the pleasure (?) of being one of the first swimmers of the season to brave Lake St. Clair on Memorial Day, We hope to get Nancy Russell Carter and family over here for a visit this summer. Any of the rest of you coming this way? Be sure to come to see us. Hope to hear from the rest of you very 500n.

Class Secretary: DOROTHY BARNUM (Mrs. Josiah G. Venter) Johnsons Point, Branford, Connecticut.

Fund Agent: GENEVA CROSSMAN (Mrs. Edson S. Stevens) 5492 Sunnycrest Drive, Route 1, Birmingham, Michigan.

From Jane Bryant Hurlbert comes news of a new offspring, Susan Elizabeth, born March 29th, a second girl and fourth child. Jane writes that Stuart is 12, Cynthia 10, and Richard is $6\frac{1}{2}$, so that they already have quite a crew of potential baby sitters for their new member.

Judy HalliBurton Burnett writes that she and her family have had their annual spring holiday at their cottage at Wrightsville Beach, and that she sets Louise Wood Koonce there often. She hopes that any Briarites who visit the beach this summer will call her. Judy also writes of a new enterprise—she and two friends have recently opened a shop—a maternity and children's shop, in the shopping center that her husband owns. She says that they are all novices, but that they have had lots of fun, and have been doing quite well.

Roberta Cope Gerlach is very busy getting settled in a brand new house in Needham—a yellow Cape Cod house with black blinds. She is also busily planting a brand new garden.

A note from Sallie Flint von Kann says that she has nothing very new to report. They have been in Washington, D. C., for three years, in an apartment, (writes Sallie with an exclamation mark), and her husband has a new assignment which seems to mean two years more. Sallie has been very busy this past winter being president of a P. T. A. group, working with the League of Women Voters, Cub Scouts, and an Army Association that welcomes new comers. The von Kanns have two children, "Curt, a rugged $8\frac{1}{2}$ and Lisa, a rugged $3\frac{1}{2}$."

I saw Cynthia Harbison Heye and Betty Myers Harding in New York in January when we had luncheon together. Had a wonderful visit, and it seemed like old times. None of us could quite believe that it is over fifteen years since we graduated. What really makes

me feel my age is the recent Mother and Daughter baseball game that I participated in at Mary Lou's school, The condition of my muscles the next day made me realize how the years have sped!

1936

Class Secretaries: Margaret Smith (Mrs. John R. Thomasson) 1514 Arrow Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

RUTH GILLIAM (Mrs. Earl R. Viar) 817 New Hampshire Avenue, Lynchburg, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ALMA MARTIN (Mrs. Ralph Rotnem) 130 Stockton Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Ruth and I feel that we are really in luck to have heard from so many of you through the questionnaires that you returned to Lillian. We can't possibly print all of them in this or any one issue so we are going to spread them out,

The most interesting and newest news we have is about Elizabeth Chapman Lacey. She and her husband, Harry, have restored an old Manor house in Hopedale, Massachusetts. They have named it "Harel Honse" using parts of their two names. At this lovely place they run a mail order business of decorative accessories which is advertised in several national magazines. They operate their own factory where they make their own requirements, Besides spending approximately 15 hours a day at this business they give lectures for charity on Interior Decoration, Antiques, Art, etc. Their one little girl aged $4\frac{1}{2}$ is also named Harel.

Carrie Marshall Young Gilchrist and her husband were here in April to visit Lib Morton Forsyth. Lib is the new president of the Lynchburg Junior League and in that capacity went to the National meeting in Houston in May. The meeting was at the Shamrock Hotel and Elizabeth Diggs Orr, Lib's cousin was also there,

Liz Tomlin Jewell came to Lynchburg to visit her two sisters in April and expects to come back to go to the beach with them in July. Liz has three boys, Dickie, 6, Jay, 5, and Jimmy, 4.

Betty Cocke Winfree and Peyton had a

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FOR YOUR DAUGHTER?

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Dean:
Miss Catherine Offley Coleman
A.B. Sweet Briar, M.A. Mijls

quick trip to New York in April to see Peyton's sister and brother-in-law sail for France.

Fran Baker Owen and a Charlottesville friend have gone into the Interior Decorating business in Fran's home near Baltimore.

Nancy Parsons Jones stopped in New York on her way to Atlanta in November and saw Aline Stump Fisher. She says that "Stumpy's" house is spotless and very attractive and she has become very domestic in spite of keeping on with her job. Nancy also tells of Virginia Rutty Austice living in Rochester and having two children, Beverly, 9, and Terry, 4.

We were very sorry to hear that Polly Rich lost her father in January. Our deepest sympathy goes to her, Polly saw Marq Powell Doty and her four children in their new house just after Christmas. A two weeks' crui e in the West Indies in March was part of Polly's vacation which she says was a wonderful trip. She plans to spend the other two weeks on the Cape with her family. Polly had a little sister graduating from Wellesley this year, so didn't get down for reunion.

Marylina Stokes Fulton and her husband, Jim, and two children have moved back to her home at Kewanee, Illinois. Her husband has been alerted for active duty and by the time you read this he may have gone.

That's all for now, but Ruth and I promise to go over all your wonderful answers this summer . . . probably while the Thomassons are at Sweet Briar again, and send you lots of news in October.

1937

Class Secretary: LILLIAN LAMBERT (Mrs. J. Glenn Pennington) 220 Colonial Drive, Thomasville, North Carolina.

Fund Agent: NATALIE LUCAS (Mrs. M. S. Chase, Jr.) Box 1208, Florence, South Carolina

1938

Class Secretary: LUCY TALIAFERRO (Mrs. Charley C. Nickerson) 80 Battin Road, Fair Haven, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: Katherine Hoyt, 152 Forest Avenue, Caldwell, New Jersey.

My answers from you gals were wonderful this time—and from all parts of the country, so I'll jost dive in.

Moselle Worsley Fletcher says her life is very routine: a little League work, a little golf, and a lot of nursing. To amplify the last, she describes for us her family—"Emily (blonde, big, heautiful and 7 years old); Lamar (brunette, petite, not so beautiful but cute as pie, age 2), into everything and keeps us all jumping; husband, Qoigg (brown hair, big, handsome—in case he reads this in print) is busy practicing the art of surgery; and Moselle is just as you remember her except for a few extra pounds and gray hairs."

Fritz Cordes Hoffman reports year-old news, her daughter, frances f-loise, born July, 1950, and making a family of two girls and a boy. She said she had had a brief stop-over visit from Dot Benzinger Reed last spring, Fritz says that they (I presume she and frank, without benefit of children) did have a brief week in Bermuda in March that was wonderful, but that otherwise her activities are like the rest of ours.

Jane Kent Titus, from Binghamton, which I never get used to, says she had a brief return to her Richmond recently. She had talked to To Sutton McCandlish in Fairfax (two youngsters), and Anne Walker Newton who lives on a farm nearby (three youngsters). Jane reports that Ida Todman Pierce has moved to Williamsburg, where her husband has a job at Fort Fustis. Jane had also seen Julia Gray Saunders Michaux who was on her way to Florida with her husband for a medical meeting; and says she sees Marie Gaffney Barry from Scranton often. Jane, too, had just gotten home from 10 lovely days in Bermoda -seems to be the "thing to do." She has two boys, 5 and 7, and "at long last a daughter-3 months!" I knew if I hit one of those Virginia gals I'd hear news of all!

Pollyanna Shotuell Holloway says she doesn't see the gang at all. She and I keep in touch with each other vaguely through my sister, who also lives in Baton Rouge. Shotwell has one youngster promised to Sweet Briar and one to Sewanee so far. I had a card from Betty Hopper Turner, whom I hadn't heard from in ages. She has four children: John, 5½, Alec, 3, Stephen, 2, and Martha, 4 months, and a doctor husband. She seems to stay busy at home, but says someday there will be time for outside activities.

Marge Thaden Davis says that besides taking care of her two girls, she is Treasurer of the local (New Castle) League of Women Voters, with plenty of work involved. She was hoping to make the May Westchester meeting of the Sweet Briar Club. A note from Janet Macfarlan Bergmann sounds as if she were plenty busy with the presidency of the New Jersey Swe.t Briar Club. She said that Adele Letcher Harvey had just had a siege of measles which included herself. When on a brief visit to Salem, Massachusetts, Janet also heard first-hand of Sue Gibson Davenport, who had had her fourth child two days before. Steve is rector of the Episcopal church there, and they live in an old Salem house, Besides Sweet Briar Club, Janet is also into Girl Scouts, P. T. A. and church work. Busy girls, we have!

Dolly Nicholson Tate says that her main news is her serving on the Alumnae Council "which is a thrill and privilege!" They meet three times a year, and Dolly says it is an organization which "seems mighty nebulous 'til you've seen it in action. I wish you could tell all our readers how important it is and how anxious we are to serve them well and help the college, too." She says her family is fine and the farm in South Carolina keeps them hopping back and forth,

That's all for now; and have a wonderful summer, all of you.

1939

Class Secretary: BLTSY DURHAM (Mrs. Albert Goodhue, Jr.) 32 Orne Street, Marblehead, Massachusetts.

Fund Agent: LLILA BOND (Mrs. Joseph Preston) 168 Madison Road, Scarsdale, New York.

f940

Class Secretaries: CYNTHIA NOLAND (Mrs. Karl Young, Jr.) Long Ridge Road, Stamford, Connecticut.

ADILAIDI BOZL (Mrs. James A. Glascock, Jr.) 4266 South 35th Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Fund Agent: ELEANOR SNOW (Mrs. J. Tatnall Lea, Jr.) 761 Valley Street, Orange, New Jersey.

The response to our penny post card barrage has been most gratifying, but we lost money on some of you gals who didn't return the cards full of news of you and yours. Cynthia and I are determined to make good our promise—namely, to get news of every member of our class some time during our stint as secretaries. So, please cooperate!

Cynthia, Karl and her three youngsters dropped by to see Jim and me recently on their way back to Connecticut from a visit to Richmond, and she brought me more news of the Richmond group than I had managed to snare on my more frequent visits there. Cynthia saw Clara Call Frazier and Bill, who are now the dance experts of Richmond having embarked on a long Arthur Murray dance course. She also visited Mary Petty Johnston Bedell and Wood in their lovely new home where Cynthia was fascinated by two built-in 15-gallon fish tanks complete with indirect lighting and two generations of guppies, Lida Kepner Short also has a new home in Richmond, with a separate room for television. "Phoopy" Burroughs Livingston was in Richmond, too, with her children-just in time for the publication of sister Isabelle's book, "Maria and the Captain," Cynthia also journeyed to Charlottesville to see Mary (Frath) Gregg Elliott, who also boasts a new home, with literally acres of closets—a gracious home, ideal for Virginia climate, and surrounded by a most distinguished collection of azaleas of every hoe and color imaginable. "Frath" has three children—Jeff, 12, Gregg, 41/2, and Richard, almost 2. We are happy to report the arrival of Melinda Wallace Williams, fourth child and third daughter of Carrington and Emory Gill Williams, who was born on May 3, 1951.

Cynthia's husband, Karl, is in politics! He won the election as district representative on the Stamford City Council and, as Cynthia puts it, is the lone Republican in a d.n of Democrats.

Estelle Sinclaire Farrar sailed in May on the Liberte for two months in Europe with her mother and father, Fred flew over in June to join them and they will return in July on the Nieuw Amsterdam. Isn't that a perfect vacation?

Jackie Sexton Daley wrote from Belmont, California, that church activities take most of her time, being the wife of the rector, but she finds time for the A.A.U.W. which has an active branch in their county. She is also busy with Mike, 8; Chris, 6; and Browyn, their little one year old daughter. Jackie sees Mike and Coralie Kahn Ferro occasionally, the

last time being at the Zoo. At the same time they also ran into Anna Shinn Leonard and her brood.

A most welcome and interesting letter came from Margaret Woodward Thomas, who now lives in Huntsville, Alabama, where her husband practices law. After Margaret left Sweet Briar, she took a secretarial course in Detroit, and upon graduation from the secretarial school was employed by the General Motors Corporation, finally becoming personal secretary for the General Manager of the Chevrolet Motor Division. In 1944 she married John Thomas, who had been stationed in Detroit at one time with the Army, and now she keeps her shorthand speed by doubling as secretary in her husband's law office.

Beth Thomas Mason sent word (a little belatedly) of her fourth child, third daughter, Mary Claiborne Mason, who was born last November in Seattle. Her family keeps her busy, but she is advisor to the Senior Girl Scout Cabinet of Seattle-King County, and works with the Young Adults at the Y.W. C.A. Drue Mathews, assistant to Dean Dutton our last year at Sweet Briar, is a staff member of the Young Adult Department there. Beth was looking forward to a visit to Bluefield during the month of June.

"Boots" Vanderbilt Brown is still confused as to whether she belongs to the Class of '40 or to '39. We claim her anyway. "Boots" has just been elected President of Pine Cobble School P.T.A. in Williamstown, Massachusetts, where her son, Jonathan, is in second grade and daughter, Julie, will enter the kindergarten in the Fall. "Boots" issued an urgent invitation to any Sweet Briar "gals" traveling through New England this summer to stop by and enjoy a view of the Berkshire Hills from their porch.

Kay Hodge tossed a bouquet in the direction of the ALUMNAE NEWS by saving how much she enjoyed reading about our classmates in the NEWS since most of her friends are too busy with their own responsibilities to write and give her first-hand information. (Editor's note: Write to us, and settle your correspondence worries!) Kay gave me news of C. P. Neel Mahoney who will soon be moving into her new Colonial Williamsburg home, designed by her husband. C. P. has two sons, ages 61/2 and 1. Kay, herself, had just returned from a seven-week holiday in Jamaica with an English girl she had met in Europe in 1949. Kay also went to Nassau where she ran into Dottie Campbell O'Connor and her husband. Small world! On her way back to Kentucky she visited Mariana Bush King in Avon Park, Florida, and Jane Bush Long in Augusta and Anne McCarthy Cheek in Gainesville, Georgia,

Margaret Dowell Cochran was in Washington for several weeks in May visiting her family, and one day she, Betty Lee Kopper, Flo Merrill Pilkinton, and I got together for lunch. Conversation was thick and fast about who was doing what and who had seen whom. Betty's husband, Sam Kopper, is Deputy Director of the Division of Near Eastern Affairs in the State Department in Washington, and they have three children—Betty, 8; Sam, Jr., 5; and Dick, 4. Between State De-

partment functions and her three active children Betty says her days are full up to the brim. Margaret gave me news of Jane Baker Grant who is in London with her Navy husband,

Helen Taylor visited Clara MacRae Causey in Alexandria during May. Much to my disappointment I didn't get to see Helen, but Clara assures me that she will be back from time to time since her family plans to settle in Alexandria. They returned from China recently, and Helen, I understand, is going to do some special work at Bellevue Hospital in New York for a while.

A card from Nida Tomlin Watts who was vacationing in Fort Landerdale, Florida, where she said she ran into (literally) "Edge" Cardamone O'Donnell, M. K. Warren Griggs (Mrs. John W., II) responded nobly to our card appeal with the news that she was recently in Washington and had she only known I was there, too, she would have given me a call. Please do, anybody who comes through. I'd love to see you. M. K. is married to a lawyer who practices in Hackensack, N. J., and is also a Deputy Attorney General of the State of New Jersey. M. K. has one son aged 2½ and two step-children, a daughter 15½ and a boy 14.

The biggest news Mona Spurlock Fite had to report was that her husband was promoted to full colonel in January and in February was made Base Commander of Carswell A.F.B, "All I am doing," she writes, "is basking in reflected glory as honorary president of the Officers' Wives Club." She says they have nice quarters on the base well filled with three girls, a collie and a boxer pup, but she wishes they would be stationed somewhere close to Virginia so that she could see everyone again. I don't know how many people she would see. From a glance at the class list she'd find our class scattered all over the country.

Ruth Mealand is now working for the Shaker Heights Board of Education and also attending graduate school for work with preschool aged children. Prior to this she worked for United Air Lines and later the Cleveland Institute of Art where she was registrar. A newcomer to Wilmington, Delaware, is Marjorie Stock Clemens, who hopes that now she is closer to Virginia she will be able to return to Sweet Briar some time soon. Marjorie has two children, Joe Stan, 7½, and Mary Lee, 2½.

Sarah Mayo Sohn sent news not only of herself but of some other members of our class-a most welcome card. Sarah's husband has been working for the United Nations for the past year, but will return in the Fall to Harvard where he will again teach at the Law School, "perhaps," says Sarah, "for the rest of our lives." His book, "Cases on World Law," was published last March. Sarah's other news: Janetta Smith is working 'at our embassy in Paris; Ruth Collins Henry is still in London, expecting to be moved; and Ethel James Milburn flew to the States in January from Hong Kong for the birth of her daughter, Susan Dennis Milburn, on February 13, and hopes to go back to China to join her husband in June. That card was written some time ago, so I don't know what the situation is now about returning to China.

After chasing Jane Furniss Simpson around the world for months, I find out that she is living down in Smithfield, Virginia, home of my favorite food. Jane and her husband returned last December after 2½ years in Japan, Delk is a Lt. Colonel in the Air Force and is attending Armed Forces Staff School in Norfolk. They have one son, Delk, Jr., age 714.

Our class is making news! Not only do we have Anne Burr in television, but Irene Vongebr Vincent writes that she is working on a book which is scheduled to be published in the fall. In the summer of 1948 she made a trip to the "Thousand Buddha Caves" at the extreme west of China, near the Turkestan border. These caves are rock-cut chapels, some 460 of them, beautifully frescoed and were begun in the fifth century A.D. She took a lot of pictures of the frescoes and sculptures; the former are most important for the study of Chinese art, and these are being published with an explanatory text and account of her trip. What with the involved research and writing connected with this, plus looking after her three daughters and a garden which grows California-sized weeds, she finds that days, weeks, and even months fly by without her knowing quite what has happened. Irene's work sounds fascinating and I know we all wish her much luck.

Clara invited me to see Anne on television one Sunday night this spring, and we were most impressed with her performance, and thought she looked quite chipper. Anne followed it up with a card saying that she had recovered from an illness which had put her in the hospital and out of 'Detective Story' on Broadway. After eight or nine months' convalescence, two of which she spent in the Virgin Islands, and the rest with her family in Old Lyme, Connecticut, she has returned to New York and radio and television. She moaned that she never sees anyone from SBC and wishes that she would. She is in the phone book, she says, so give her a call.

Hortense Powell Cooper also extends an invitation to come to Shelbyville, Tennessee, "the heart of the horse country," she writes, although I am sure our Virginia and Kentucky friends will have something to say about that! Hortense is carrying on her interest in the U. N., where she worked for four years, by participating in an International Forum group in Nashville. But she has been traveling, too, to California last fall and to Florida during the winter.

Kathleen Ward Allen has been spending this year in the mid-west where her husband has been doing graduate work at the University of Illinois. He has just received an assistant professorship at Syracure University so they will go there in July. She amazed me by writing that she has been taking a course in men's tailoring and decided to make her husband a suit! "The slacks are beautiful, and the sports jacket is taking shape now!" Isn't that terrific?

The predominant news this time seems to be about people buying or building new houses. Anne Thomas Smith has just bought and "done over" a house in Charleston, S. C., right on the water, which they hope will be cool during the summer. She has two little girls, names and ages not given. Another new

daughter is that of Clara Sasseer Chandler, Barbara Bell Chandler, who arrived with the Easter Bunny.

Although we had heard rumors of Muriel Barrow's marriage, she finally confirmed it. She is now married to James F. Neall and living in South Hamilton, Massachusetts. In clo e proximity are "Phoopy", "Ivy" (who have a new daughter, Beverly), and Sue Gibson Davenport.

More new houses—I loyd and Connie Cleary Foster are in the throes of building a new home out in Ponca City, Oklahoma. According to Connie's description it sounds interesting, having a lot of glass and a circular fireplace.

Another baby to report is Jonathan Runkle W'ells who arrived on March 5, 1951. "Columbus" writes that he has quite reddish hair and an excellent pair of lungs. Robin, who is four, was very excited about his new brother and spent the first night the baby was home getting up to feed him each time—"a big help," says "Columbus."

My faithful correspondent from Chattanooga, Mildred Moon Montague, sent me a beautiful newspaper picture of Betty Mead Smartt Johnson and her three handsome children. Smeadie is still as beautiful and youthful as ever. Mildred and Bill flew up to New York in the spring and saw "Mickie" Mitchell Gillis and Tell and Fred Farrar. Mildred wrote that her Sweet Brian boxwood froze and died during the February cold, so she wrote to Mag Schmidt, who put her in touch with the Sunnyside Boxwood Farms at Amherst which sent her a beautiful one for a dollar which is now flourishing. All of this just in case your boxwood has given up the ghost. Mildred and her family are planning to spend two weeks at St. Simon's, Georgia, this summer,

We have a few missing alumnae in case any of you know their addresses: Polly Wyckoff Gustafson, Kathleen Asbury Aycock, Audree Bochm Katzenberg, Joan Boye Waddill, and Elizabeth Calicard Gaede. If you know their whereabouts, notify the Alumnae Office.

The Washington Sweet Briar Club put on a rousing benefit in the spring. They bought out one performance of Strange Bedfellows (what a title) by the Alexandria Little Theatre, and cleared almost \$300.00. The play was excellent and everyone had a wonderful time. Diana Greene Helfrich is president of the Little Theatre, which is how we got into this project. Incidentally, Washington is hoping to have a local scholarship for SBC starting next year.

Cynthia does the next episode—so send news to her by August 15, Cheerio!

1941

Class Secretary: JOAN DEVORE (Mrs. John E. Roth, Jr.) 2719 Hampshire Avenue, Cincinnati 8, Ohio.

Fund Agent: ELIZABETH DOUCETT (Mrs. John E. Neill) 8 Roy Place, Tuckahoe 7, New York.

Shirley Devine Clemens and I were together at reunion when this was composed so I had able assistance. We prayed every mile on the way that we'd find a great group

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there when we arrived, and our prayers were not in vain. A wonderful representation from Birmingham—in the persons of Franny Baldwin Whitaker, Queen "Tish" (Laetitia Serbels Frothingham), and Ruth Hemphill DuBuys, and taxi service was furnished at the end of the line by Peg Tomlin Graves. Others present were: Betsy Tower Bennett, Anne Dewey Guerin, Lillian Breedlove White, Helen Littleton Hauslein, Martha Jean Brooks Miller, Maxine Robison, Wilma Cavett Bird and Barbara Holman Whiteomb.

We could hardly wait to don our campus oxfords and start giggling, "Shurl" and I left two new wee ones in charge of the fathers. "Shurl" had another son, Robert Hayes, on March 2, and I, another daughter, Diana DeVore, on March 28, so it was a real holiday for us!

Another new addition was Evie Cantey Marion's daughter, Margaret, born the end of March also,

Pat Sorenson Ackard was in Cincinnati for her brother's wedding in May. We had a grand gab-fest one afternoon. She made me feel very housebound by her reports of busy days doing good works in Denver. She and Eunie Foss Sneed see a great deal of each other, Eunie and her family have just moved into a new home and are busy getting settled.

Betty Doucett Neill sent along regrets of not being able to attend because of moving into a new house also.

Our class now has a new secretary—none other than Lillian *Breedluse* White. So do send your news to her, Her address: Mrs. J. Logan White, 1416 Olive Street, Coatesville, Pennsylvania.

1942

Class Secretary: RUTH JACQUOT (Mrs. Rone B. Tempest, Jr.) Box 1020, Santa Rita, New Mexico.

Fund Agent: VIRGINIA BEASLEY (Mrs. Richard Holzer) 219 N. Broad Street, Lancaster, Ohio.

Thanks to all of you for responding sn generously to my scribbled cards this time. Now that most of us are frantically preparing for summer jaunts and vacations, take heart from the card sent by Polly Peyton Turner's mother, who said Polly took the twins and drove alone across the continent last fall to sail for Hawaii to join Carol,

I sometimes think, looking at the all-butobliterated address lists I have, we must be the motingest class of alumnae from Sweet Briar! Frannie Boynton Drake writes with joy that they are returning to St. Paul and she is looking forward to seeing the Brown twins and Swede again. She says Sandy, seven, and Eleanor, five, are worried there may be no bubble gum in St. Paul.

Jane Taylor Lowell writes they expect to move from Silver Springs, Maryland, to El Paso, Texas, in November; I'm looking forward to getting to see her then, as we shop there. The Lowells have a new daughter, Susan Deborah, born February 3. Bobby is 6 and Joan is 4½.

Jeanne Buzhy Runkle has bought a house in Glen Burnie, Maryland. They have two children, Dayton, two, and Chuck, nine months.

Eric and Betty Hanger Jones are living in Philadelphia. They have been living with Eric's mother in Chestnut Hill, waiting for their house to be completed, more than six months behind schedule! They have a sailboat with a cruising auxiliary and expect to spend all the time they can afloat this summer.

Anne Hauslein Potterfield and Tom are moving to Charleston, West Virginia, in July, where Tom will practice. Sudie Clark Hanger and Bill went to Miami, Havana, and Nassau in May, leaving the four little Hangers at home with Mrs. Hanger for a very busy time!

Daphne Withington Adams says Willard hopes to have his E.D. in August from Teachers College, Columbia. They plan to stay on at Shanks Village another year, as he has accepted a teaching post at the college. She saw Dougie Woods Sprunt at the New York flower show. Daphne worked with Nelson Rockefeller's International Basic Economy Corporation until February.

Toppin Wheat Crowell obtained her nursing degree and was married all in the same week last fall. She passed her state exams with high honors, according to Barbara Ripley Furniss, and is now working part time in Charlottesville and keeps busy the rest of the time with music lessons, keeping house, and being a faculty wife for a handsome husband, who teaches at the University.

A fascinating long letter from Eleanor Ringer who leaves Sweet Briar this year to go to Cornell to start work on her Ph.D. in theatre and drama! Her family has now moved to New York and visiting there at Christmas she saw Lisa Rauschenbusch and Mr. Michael briefly, and reports that at Sweet Briar the biggest news is new faculty houses between Redtop and the Meadow.

Phyllis Sherman Barnes wrote that Eddie Syska Peltier's husband, Paul, was to return to active service May 15. I herewith apologize publicly to Phyllis for betraying her old nickname to her mother-in-law on my post card. Henceforth, Madame, I become formal. She is busy with their daughter, Betsy, and League for Service work.

A future May Queen was born to Lucy Call Dabney May 3 in Richmond, Emory Gill



Craig, Jr. and Chip Allen, sons of Christine Headley Allen, '42.

Williams had one the same day, and they had adjoining rooms at the hospital, according to Eugie Burnett Affel, who wrote while visiting in Richmond. Her son, Charlie, 3½, was to have his tonsils and adenoids removed while in Richmond. Eugie has another 16 months old. She says she and Herman have bought the house in Philadelphia which they have rented the last three years. Herman is a physicist, working with the research division of Philco.

Anne McVeigh Chamberlain went to Italy last year and visited Della Read, who is with the American consulate in Florence. Dr. Sanford was there, too, on a Fulbright. Anne is going to Massachusetts to their summer home for the summer, and said she hopes to see Nan Taylor Smith, who is building a home in New Canaan, Connecticut.

Maudie Headley Allen now lives in Birmingham. Their two sons are Craig, Jr., 4, and Chip, 1½. Tish Seibels Frothingham and Lillian Foulkes Taylor have moved into lovely new homes in Birmingham.

Just too late for the last issue, Cynthia Abbot Botsford wrote she'd seen Dougie and Worth Sprunt, up for a matinee of Guys and Dolls and a weekend at the Waldorf. Debbie Woods Davis and Bill had been vacationing in Bermuda. Cynthia has three children, Peter, 6, Kathy 3½, and the baby, Andrew. Steve is connected with the business side of the New Yorker. They have been redecorating their house all winter (four stories) but Cynthia did get down to Jacksonville, Florida, to visit Leslie Herrick Danford. She also stopped in Richmond and saw Poose and Sally Jackson Mead.

Barbara Bull Peake and her husband and son, Christopher, and daughter, Alison, were in New York for a month this spring between diplomatic posts. They are now in Oslo.

After a peaceful time in a big house in South Hadley, Massachusetts, Barbara Ripley Furniss and her husband planned to return in June to Yale for the last year of graduate work. Todd had been teaching English at Mount Holyoke and Barbara had an interesting job in the Reading Clinic. After rather absent-mindedly collecting French poodles (the real thing) you can imagine their horror to discover they are about No. 245 on the list for Quonset huts in New Haven!

Have a grand summer and write and tell all about it!

1943

Class Secretary: CLARE EAGER (Mrs. A. D. Matthai, Jr.) 20 Clinton Place, Utica 3, New York.

Fund Agent: Anne McJunkin (Mrs. Frank E. Briber, Jr.) 6640 N. Elm Tree Road, Milwaukee 9, Wisconsin.

This months' News bits seem more than usually heterogeneous, so I think I won't tax my ingenuity to drum up those far-fetched links this time, but just take it as it comes.

At least I can group the new offsprings together, especially since they belong to roommates, namely Page Ruth Foster and Harriet Pullen Phillips, and my own roommate Fay Martin Chandler, Harriett's arrived first-March 6, in the person of Mary Virginia Phillips, who has pleased her parents immensely and absolutely fascinated her older sister, Eleanor. On the other hand, Page has two boys, the latest being Page Nelson Foster, tipping the scales at eight pounds, three ounces, on May 2. Meantime, Page and Jim decided against the carriage house I thought they were going to buy, and have settled in an apartment for the time being. Fay also produced on May 2 but did not go along with the others in having what she already had, but provided her two daughters with a brother, Alfred DuPont Chandler, III.

I had a nice letter from Betty Schmcisser Nelson, mostly about Baltimore, but, she was sorry to say, of little help to my plea for Sweet Briar news. However, she had recently taken a trip down the Skyline Drive ending up at Sweet Briar where she and Whitey stayed at the Inn. She was delighted to find the horse show in progress and amazed to hear so many Faculty members unhesitatingly calling her by name. Betty said she felt as if she hadn't been away for more than a brief weekend.

Another recent campus visitor was Elsie McCarthy Sampson when she went home to Amherst for a spring visit. She told me she saw Miss Weaver, who seems much better now after all her trouble resulting from an auto accident, Also Roselle Faulconer Scales wrote me of seeing Miss Weaver on her return visit to Amherst. Roselle and Joe have moved to Goochland, Virginia, where Joe is working for the soil conservation service. They have a hefty two year old daughter who keeps Roselle well occupied.

I suppose, and hope, you all read Lulu Salowsky Anderson's '44 report in the last issue, in which she outscooped me on our Elaine Brimberg, now Mrs. Kenneth Tynan as of January. Periodically I have tried to catch up with Ellie and now finally, thanks



Daughters of Fay Martin Chandler, '43.

to Lulu, I find she "has been very busy for the past year appearing in plays and movies in France, and radio and TV in England" under the stage name of Elaine Dundy, For lots of information regarding her apparently illustrious and talented husband, I refer you to Lulu's last article, and for more, I quote from one in the May Harpers Bazaar: drama critic and boy wonder of the English theatre, he was one of the conspicuous figures ar Oxford. Cadaverous and lanky with pale long hair he was an undergraduate whirlwind of precocious naughtiness and real achievement. Since graduating to London he has produced scores of professional shows. . . . Tynan himself will be the Player king in Alec Guiness' Hamlet this summer. He was recently married to Elaine Dundy, a young American actress."

A card from Posy Hazard Potter tells of a three-week trip to visit her sister in Arizona—a pleasant excursion except for aches and pains suffered from falling off a horse the first day. Posy has her hands full with her traveling husband and her two year old, Al, "who is a devil," but hopes to soon see Marjory Shugart Dennehy, who is now in Annapolis with Rod, two kids and a dog.

I also heard from Elizabeth Shepherd Scott, whose latest is that they have bought a new and spacious house and hope they have moved for life. Shep had been to Washington for the christening of Ralph Coolidge Mulligan, II, the latest for "Diddy" Christian Mulligan and born last December. She also plans her annual summer vacation at Rehoboth Beach.

Our Texas trip was on a tight schedule and did not allow the social departures I had hoped for having once gotten into all those states I'd never seen before, and given a chance to pick up with all those Briarites I never expected to see again. However, a dinner time happened to fall conveniently at Lexington, so Worth and I bummed same off Logan and "Snookie" Campbell Shearer. It was a most delightful detour in proverbial Kentucky style, and also I finally met their lively red-headed daughter. And then I was lucky enough to hit Chattanooga at the

cocktail hour which we happily spent with Alice Ldua ds Davenport, after practically burning out the new company car to ascend the beautiful but steep Lookout Mountain. Up there on the heights Hedy has a lovely home, an attractive husband, a swell brood, and believe it or not a terrific southern accent, all of which I enjoyed thoroughly. In the fabulous Houston, Ruth Longmire Wagner took me on a sight seeing tour of the city, ending with a pleasant chat over a coke in her new home.

And while I seem to be mostly on the subject of me, I'll add a bit more to take care of your many most polite requests to include something of my own news. Actually there isn't much to say or I probably would have already. I have been working at the local cerebral palsy clinic for the Junior League, am serving on the Board of the Visiting Norse Association and also am a member of committee on Health Education at the YWCA, plus doodling in some church guild activities. I have just finished a somewhat casual half semester at art school, and have gotten a good start on another delightful Utica summer of antique hunting, tennis, golf and canoeing, Tough, eh? (I keep an eye out for interesting, well payed jobs but fortunately there haven't been any in evidence so far.) Hope you all have an enjoyable summer, too.

1944

Class Secretary: PATRICIA WHITAKER (Mrs. John S. Waters) Bellona and Clark Avenues, Lutherville, Maryland,

Fund Agent: ALICE LANCASTER (Mrs. Pier pont Buck) 5013-34th Road, North, Arlington, Virginia,

Haven't Lulu's letters been grand. She really deserves all our thanks. Long ago at our fifth reunion I made a rash promise to Lulu that I'd be glad to take over the class letter when she had her fill. Well, my promise caught up with me and here I am. Alice Lancaster Buck sent a gold mine of news in response to a frantic plea. She and Pete welcomed Dorothea Dutcher Buck on December 27, making the score even-one girl and one boy. Alice reports that Helen Crump Cutler and Jack, plus son and daughter have returned from Japan and are living in Alexandria. Anne Woods Guzzardi, husband and son. Peter, are leaving soon for Indonesia for a two-year stay. Wood's husband is with the State Department, Alice had a nice visit with Lucile Christmas Brewster in December. Christmas was visiting her family. She and Bill were in the October, 1950, edition of the magazine, Living, Get a back copy and look them up. Paulette Long Taggart and Gunnar have returned from Texas and are back in Winchester, Massachusetts. Frances Hester Dornette's husband, Bill, is thinking of practicing in Lynchburg. They have a brand new son.

Beverly Holleman Richard has moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico. Reports from Pat Patton MacMannis state that she is recuperating from a strange virus infection and is taking handfuls of vitamin pills every day.

Jane Rice McPherson, husband, Tommy, and baby, Heath-r, are moving to Atlanta,

Tommy will practice pediatrics there. Jane was in Atlanta apartment hunting and found one that sounds marveloos. It is just two blocks from Catherine Tift Porter's home. Jane sa'd that Tee's home is very lovely. She is looking forward to renewing friendships with our Georgia contingent, Ricey reported a very nice weekend in Philadelphia with Anne Moore Remington, Louise Konsberg Noll, and Evie Pretlon Ormiston, Ivie was visiting her family and came down to Philadelphia to meet the group. She is still living in Saskatchewan and is picking up a Canad an accent. Evie has two girls, Annie-a boy, and Weezie-a girl. Jane also tells me that Sloan Hawkins is bosy at her job of secretary of Admission at Newcombe College in New Orleans.

The Richmond news is that Betty Maury Valentine and husband are still building their new home and hope to move in soon. Ricey saw Carlisle Morrisett Branch through a window of her lovely home. She was fighting a bont of measles with her two boys. Grace Woodward is working at the Federal Reserve Bank in Richmond.

Florence Loveland Swanbeck and Ray, plus two boys and a baby girl are finally returning from the Panama Canal Zone and are to be stationed in New London, Connecticut,

Millie Littleford Camm writes with pride of her adopted son, Scott. Millie and her husband are living in Fort Thomas, Kentucky. Uncle Sam has put the finger on Bill and he reported for duty July 1. "Here we go again," says Millie. She sees Nancy Eagles O'Bannon in Louisville quite often. Nancy and her husband are building a house. Millie tells me that Betty Van Dusen Chavet is managing the Junior League gift shop in Omaha.

Barbara Duncombe Lang also came through with a newsy letter, full of typical "Duncombisms," Mr. and Mrs. Duncombe really hit the jackpot for grandparenthood during a 32 day period. On April 4, Marion Duncombe Hadley presented a boy, then on April 11, Dunc came through with a second daughter, Lindsey Bishop, and on May 6, Fritzie Duncombe Lynch produced a girl. Dunc says all mothers and babies are doing well and grandparents are slowly recovering from nervous prostration. She says she saw a ridiculous movie short on prospective fathers and one of the gentlemen of the cast was none other than West Woodbridge! Why, Helen Cantes Woodbridge, have you been hiding a matinee idol from us? The Langs have had a terrific year rejuvenating a house and rejuvenating themselves after all sorts of illnesses. Dune's husband seems to be able to do anything with plaster, paint, hammer and nails. She modestly tells me that they have done a sensational job in redecorating their home. She also reports rather glowingly on her two daughters. As for their illnesses, they are all "recovered and fat and sassy and disgustingly healthy now," Dune says that Sterling Nettles Murray and husband have moved to a small town in Ohio and have bought a house.

Catherine Tift Porter reports that Atlanta had a very cold winter. The shrubs and flowers were killed but not the germs that affected her family. Tee says her baby, Patty, is a

lamb and that the first girl is beginning to act like a human being,

Alice Johnson Fessenden is home from Venezuela for a 2 month vacation. She has her three children with her—2 girls, and a boy born in December. Tee says that Betty Haverty Smith has bought a large home—5 bedrooms and 4½ baths. Doesn't that sound wonderful?

Tee and Jimmy had a nice trip to White Sulphur Springs in March. They are going to Daytona Beach, Florida, for the month of July. Tee's mother and father have bought a home there.

Ginny Griffith Morton had a bad experience with her younger child. Little Sally had pneomonia and was hospitalized for ten days, However she has recovered nicely.

We have just gone through a tonsilectomy, and if any one ever says it's a snap I shall quickly change her mind. Two weeks of torture is the way I look at it.. Our little Kathy is getting fatter and fatter and fatter!!

Thanks for your news . . , send me more as I can use every bit you send me. Have a wonderful summer soaking up vitamins to battle next winter.

1945

Class Secretary: Elisabith Hicks, 1616-34th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: AUDREY BETTS, 211 West Fisher Avenue, Greensboro, N. C.

1946

Class Secretary: ARIANA JONES, 38 Wiggins Street, Princeton, New Jersey.

Fund Agent: RUTH HOUSTON, 695 South Mc-Lean, Memphis, Tennessee.

It's June so let's begin with weddings. On March 9 Dorothy Sue Caldwell was married to Andrew MacInnis Crowell, Junior, in their garden under a big banyan tree. Dorothy Cortoran Hartzer and Joe drove down from Jacksonville for the wedding and Carroll Cone Cozart and Betsy Bowman were bridesmaids. On April 28 Betsy Bowman married Rodman Townsend with Carroll Cone Cozart as one of her attendants. Sounds like a big spring of weddings for Carroll. Betsy and her husband will live in New York.

Catherine Smart Grier and Louise Crau ford Mcorefield just missed each other in the Charlotte hospital with Louise's son, Charles Henry III, arriving on March 30 and Catherine's son, Joseph Williamson, III, arriving on April 8. The Moorefields have just bought a new house not far from the Griers so Catherine and Lou will be wheeling the babies together this summer. Eleanor Myers Cole and her family plan a trip to Charlotte this summer. Little Lulu Cole is growing by leaps and bounds and keeps El stepping. El writes that Harriet Inge Fillmore is living in Hawaii where her husband has something to do with sugar.

"Cholly" Jones Bendall will be moving to Danville soon where Bob will take over his father's pharmacy business. Bob graduated in June from the Pharmacy School of the Medical College of Virginia. "Cholly" says Edwina (Wheats) Young Call is now living in Richmond. Martha Titterington Reid lives in Albion, Michigan, and has just built a new

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Alumnae News

Vols. 16-20

1946-1951

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-

house. She has two daughters, Christie and Lois.

It's number three for Charlotte Sprunt Murchison and it's a boy! Char's two daughters are thrilled to have a brother and Mary Frere has renamed all her dolls "Brother." Char saw Babs Hood Sprunt who stopped by on her way back from Palm Beach this winter. Babs writes that her husband is on a several months trip to Europe but that she will be on the New York dock to meet him early in July. Betty Anne Gaines Myer visited her cousin in Memphis this spring and saw Babs and Louis Wilbourn. B. A. reports that Anne Stuckle is temporarily living back in Asheville after working in New York for some time. Louise Wilbourn is in the real estate business and recently sold her first house. Mary Vinton is doing interior decorating in Memphis, Barbara Warner writes that she has been beavering over the Junior League Follies. Bobby worked on everything from publicity and program to acting in the show itself.

Jo Thomas Collins writes that they have just completed their fifth move in three years but believe that they are now settled in the house they bought in Jackson, Mississippi. Jo's second child, Josephine Elizabeth, arrived on January 23 just ten days before Lee Stevens Gravely's daughter, Susan. Jo has seen Martha Witherspoon Brannan several times this winter. The Brannans are in Birmingham where Carl is taking some advanced medical training but they expect to move to Jackson soon.

Polly Vendeventer sent news of the Norfolk contingent. Rosemary Ashby Dashiell's husband is back in the Navy. Rosie is living at Virginia Beach until Dave returns from the Mediterranean some time this summer. Jean Pollard Kline is living in Seattle where Bob is stationed. Noma (Candy) Greene is working for Reynolds Tobacco Company and drives a little yellow coupe with Camel Cigarettes on either side. Naturally most of Norfolk is now smoking Camels. Polly and her mother drove south this winter and visited Marjorie Christian Schley in Savannah and Helen Murchison Lane and Dorothy (Tody) Corcoran Hartzer in Jacksonville, P.V. says young Edward Lane has the real Murchison sparkle and that Jeff Hartzer is darling. She only saw his profile since he was taking a nap so she missed the navy blue eyes and smiles, P.V. is back in Norfolk living at the beach and working for an insurance firm.

I still like Princeton very much and often see "Brac" Preston, who also lives here and works at ETS. Recently all the Sweet Briarites in Princeton got together to see some marvelous colored slides of the SB campus. I sailed on the Queen Elizabeth on June 7 for a trip abroad. We are renting a car and driving around in England and Scotland. I also plan to visit the French family with whom I lived several years ago. Since the sailing date was so near 1 just couldn't make it to reunion. I hope that '46 was well represented and that you all had a wonderful time. Please do write me all about it.

Class Secretary: Cynthia Bemiss (Mrs. W. Alexander Stuart, Jr.) Rosedale, Virginia. Fun.l Agent: Maria Tucker, 2521 Fairmount Boulevard, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Sally Bailey, we sincerely regret the discontinuance of your delightful letters and will remember, with thanks, the years you wrote for us.

Having just come back from Richmond, I'll begin there. Peggy Robertson Christian and Punky are home from the tobacco market for the summer. Peggy had recently heard from Linda McKoy Gould who lives in Locust Valley, L. I., and has a daughter named Catherine Cassard Gould.

Stu McGuire Gilliam was in Richmond for a few days with her five month old daughter, Mary Stuart. Mac teaches at VMI.

Ginna Walker Christian and her seven month old son are living in Richmond until Andy finishes USMC Basic School in Quantico.

Maria Gregory Tabb is the proud mother of a son, Cabell Mayo Tabb, Jr., born on February 27. She had just heard from Anne Marsball Whitley who was busy traveling from Vienna to Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and NW France. She hopes to be back in the states by midsummer.

Judith Burnett Halsey has a one and a half year old daughter who keeps Judy busy with her new-found talent for talking. The Halseys have moved into a new house with four bedrooms and asked me to say that all Briarites are very welcome. Judy also said that Anne Jackson Ragland has two daughters and is living in Boston where Stuart is an intern. Anne is coming to Richmond for the summer. Couldn't get in touch with Nan Hart Stone.

A wonderful letter came from Eleanor Bosworth. She said that next year she will be Assistant Dean of Women at Southwestern. She sees a good deal of Evie White Berry who "has two darling children—a son and a daughter. Jean Hazlehurst Cone is back in Memphis and has a baby girl, Charlotte. Inez Rosamond keeps me company in the teaching profession by being head of the Spanish Department at East High School. Betty Hochn Beacon is living in Memphis and fast catching on to being a good housekeeper . . . Marv McDuffie Redmond is still in Columbus where Lee is practicing law. Sara Bryan Glascock has had her second boy. Margaret Munnerlyn is still teaching in Jacksonville."

Joan McCoy has a government job in Birmingham and owns a heifer calf and an acre of cotton to boot.

Marguerite de Lustrac Labouret has a daughter, Celiane, born February 23.

Shirley Levis Johnson is living in Chicago and is kept very busy by young Anne who was a year old in June. She said that Ginger Barron Summer is living in New Orleans where her husband teaches at Tulane. Shirley also said that Jean Old, Margie Redfern and Martha Smith spent spring vacation in Havana and that they saw Connie Clevenger Berg in Florida. Connie has a nine month old daughter, Tina, and her husband, Chris, is in the winter vegetable business.

Isabel Zulick Rhoads was married in January and has just moved back to Orwigsburg because her husband, Wayne, is in the Navy

on a destroyer. She said that Jane Warner Creekmote has a son, is a choir director and has a thirty minute radio program in Arkansas. Alice Reese Edens and Joe are living in Mexico and have two daughters, Alice and Elizabe.h D. Zu also said that Mary Anne Kennedy has just announced her engagement to Samuel T. Moore, Jr. The date of the wedding is undecided. Alice Gearhart married Bill Stinson in June and is living in Frederick, Maryland, where he is an engineer.

A letter from Stu McGuire Gilliam just arrived. She had just been to Staunton to see Maria Tucker who is temporarily taking over sister Lile's house and three children. Stu said Maria was as merry as ever. Kay Fitzgerald Booker is now living in Charlottesville where Lewis is a medical student. Their next move will be to Lakeside Hospital in Cleveland.

Sally Bailey told me of Margaret Ellen White's marriage to James Martin Van Buren on the third of March. Jim was recalled to active service in the Navy, reporting May 7. He is now stationed at the Naval Hospital at St. Albans, L. I., on the staff, and Margaret joined him there the latter part of June.

Another letter just received—from Irish Munter Derr. She writes, "Patsy was born on Saint Patrick's Day in 1948, and Robin (Phaon III) on October 3, 1949; my 1950 baby was a boxer puppy (sixteen times as much trouble as a baby, believe me!), and this is the 1950 model." William Christopher was born May 24. "Would love to settle down in one spot long enough to breathe—so far we've toured Pensacola, Norfolk, Puerto Rico, San Francisco, another brief jog in Norfolk, and now we're waiting for new orders. The Navy is a mite hectic these days!

. . Did you know that Ginger Barron Summer had a little girl in 1949, a redhead named Kathy? Lloyd is back in the Navy."

Zan and I are still cattle farmers and have a fine little year old son, William Alexander III (Sandy). And this, I think, takes care of any news I have gathered. Please, dear people, write me a letter.

1948

Class Secretary: AUDREY LAHMAN (Mrs. Robert Rosselot) 2801 Quebec Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fund Agent: Anne Ricks, 1506 Westwood Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

As I sat down to write this letter, I suddenly remembered that it was Lantern Night at Sweet Briar. It certainly seems like a short three years since we were singing "Just one day more . . . "

By this time you've probably heard of Ann Samford Upchurch's twins. However, I was delighted when she sent me a picture of them at six months. (They were born June 26. 1950). Their names are Katherine and Virginia, but they are called Kathy and Ginger. Sammy and her husband are in the process of building a house in Birmingham, and hope to be settled there by fall.

Sammy reports having seen Betty Johnson Ragland in Raleigh. She has a little Betty, who will be a year old June 28. Betty and her husband are building a house in Chorlotte, Sammy was also in Jacksonville last fall and talked to "Beezie" DeVore Towers, They were also in the process of moving into their



Kathy and Ginger, twin daughters of Ann Samford Upchurch, '48g.

new house. (The emphasis in my class letters seems to be shifting from engagements, weddings, and babies, to engagements, weddings, babies, and houses).

Martha Davis writes that she is still in Atlanta and constantly on the go with Junior League work at the Speech School for the deaf and other odd jobs. At the time she wrote her letter, Mary Humphries Hood and her Marine husband, Jack, were living near Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Judy Blakey is now Mrs. Rockwell Brown, and lives in St. Louis.

Jane Taylor was married to Bill Ix on May 12 in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Nan Steptoe was married June 16 to Stan McKinley in Charles Town, West Virginia. "Weezie" Lloyd is now working at the Department of State. She has an apartment in Georgetown, and plans to start working on an M. A. soon, "Kax" likewise is at the State Department and lives in Georgetown. By coincidence, she is in the same division as my husband, so we have an even more convenient means of communication than the telephone.

As for new babies, Ken and Lee Estill Caghill have a son, Kenneth, Jr., born April 8. Steve and Janie Leach Cromwell are the very proud parents of a baby girl, Phyllis Mac-

kenzie, born May 7,

Don't forget to write. I'm so glad for every letter, not only for the column, but from a personal standpoint. Please look us up whenever you come to Washington. We'd love to see you all again.

1949

Class Secretary: KATHARINE HART, 3133 Monument Avenue, Richmond, Virginia, Fund Agent: ALICE TROUT, 1301 Franklin Road, Roanoke, Virginia.

My, but we have lots of prospective members for the class of 1968, Maggie Woods Tillett has a daughter, Margaret Woods Tillett, born in Fehruary. Marie Musgrove Pierce's daughter, Susan Gatewood Pierce, was born March 15. Carolyn Cannady Evans' daughter, Carolyn Crawford Evans, saw the light of day in Raleigh, North Carolina, on April 8. Mary McKinney Herrick has a daughter, Gail Anne, born April 1. Mary's husband, John, graduates from Duke Law School this June. Jean Altschul Pingitore had a son on March 10 at Fort Kobbe, Canal Zone.

Tat Aubrey is engaged to Arthur L. Humphries of Columbia, S. C., a med student at

Johns Hopkins. She plans to be married July 28 with Jeannie Crawford as bridesmaid. Margaret Long is engaged to Howard J. Freas, Jr., a Temple graduate. Margaret received her ring while she was hospitalized with two sprained ankles, and many torn ligaments from coaching girls basketball.

Caroline Casey was married to Coleman McGehee on April 21, Betty Wellford Bennett and I were among the bridesmaids. We had a grand time reunioning with Bertie Pew, Pat Brown, Emilie Thornton, Sally Melcher Jarvis, Judy Easley Mak, Anne - Barrett Holmes Bryan, Rosie Holmes, and Margaret Long. It was so nice to meet Judy's and Ann-Barrett's husbands, and Margaret's fiance, Caroline and Coleman are now living in Richmond, coincidentally, in Ann Doar Jones' former apartment, just above Eugenia Ellis

Several '49ers are getting really settled. Anne Doar Jones and Fritzie Duncombe Lynch have bought lovely homes, and Cal and Louise Skinner Davis have broken ground for their home in Richmond. Herbert and Carter Van Deventer Slatery have almost completed their home in Knoxville. Anne Lane Hereford and Frank have completed their home in Charlottesville

Marge Babcock made a quick trip East in March. She went to Sweet Briar, stopped by Washington to see DeeDee Currey, and went to Cleveland to visit Lizzy Hancock and Betsy Brown,

Bertie Pew saw Bimbi Rasul off for India in March after Bimbi received her Masters in Agronomy at the University of Wisconsin,

Goode Geer plans to leave her job with the World Council of Churches in July and return home on the DeGrasse in August. Goode has had the title of Assistant Religious Affairs Officer. She helped D. P. Churches to function as Churches. John and Sally Melcher Jarvis are planning to spend the summer in Scotland with the Experiments in World Living camps, Dot Bottom Gilkey plans to return to the U. S. in August after doing some touring of Europe. She says her year at Cambridge has been wonderful. Dot and Langdon will spend next year at Vassar.

Brantley Lamberd Bolling is at Parris Island where husband, Stuart, is stationed with the Marines. Judy Baldwin Waxter is living dormitory-style at Cameron Agriculture College while Bill is at Communications School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma,

Polly Plummer and Stevie Stevens have a most attractive apartment in Georgetown. Among the guests at their house-warming were Sam and Peggy Quynn Maples, Bill and June Eager Finney, and Lou and Sally Ayres Shroyer.

Alice Trout is working in Roanoke at Jefferson Hospital now. She and Mary Graham Hull had a most exciting trip to Mexico this winter, Sally Strickland Johnson has an instructorship in Spanish at the University of Cincinnati.

Have a nice summer, and send me post cards from your vacation spots,

1950

Class Secretary: LACY SKINNIR (Mrs. Robert N. Eckardt) Sunset Lane, Rye, New York. Fund Agent: DIANA DENT, Old Church Road, Greenwich, Connecticut.

"It's spring again, and birds on the wing again, start to sing again a new melody, 'No comprehensives-'." Nevertheless, the class of '50 has not been idle this spring. There are, as usual, some newcomers to the field of domesticity, some just on the verge of it, and others are exercising their talents in the business world-Oh, yes, and Fran Cone and Mary Rose Crisp enjny just being "at home"!

Received a hasty dispatch from Elsie Landram. Since she departed from Sweet Briar, she has found time to see Europe, graduate from the University of Texas, and marry Mr. Tom Layton of Atlanta, They are living in New Orleans where he is attached to the insurance business.

Nell Lee Greening Covington and her broker husband are living in Tampa, They said their vows on December 29, and among the bridesmaids were such familiar names as Barbara Austin, "B. G." Elmore, and Fran Cone. "B. A." (Austin) is working in a bank in Rome, Georgia, and "B. G." has been teaching grammar school, as has Bonnie Loyd who is now making her home in Jacksonville, Florida.

Further word from the South has it that Lougenia Stallings who left Sweet Briar at the end of Freshman year, was graduated in June (1950) from the University of Alabama and is now in New Orleans interning in laboratory technology at the Charity Hospital. Down in Palm Beach, "Dotsie" Wood has been teaching school, but expects to arrive in New York some time in May with the intent of either working or going to school.

Speaking of Dotsie, Sally Lea is reportedly working in Baltimore for the draft board, interviewing draftees. Hm! No wonder there are such eager army-bound youths down Baltimore way! While Sally is interviewing for the armed services, several others from the class are also involved with them, only on a slightly different level. On March 31, Cynthia Ellis was married in Shrewsbury, N. J., to Capt. George Warren "Dusty" Dunn, III, U.S.A.F. Until the Air Force decides to the contrary, they will live in Wilmington. Seen at the wedding demurely sipping champagne were Rita Murray and "Bebe" Gee. Bebe, during the week, commutes to New York where she is employed in the publicity department of the Ethyl Corporation. On top of that, she also takes first aid, advertising, and junior league courses, Goodness, and she's such a little

Returning to the armed services (which seems to be the cry these days), in April Lola Steele announced her engagement to 2nd. Lt. Wilson Eliot Driver Shepherd, U.S.M.C.R., a graduate of V. M. I. They plan a summer wedding, as does "Grem" Fisher, whose engagement to John M. Hanford, Jr., was asnnunced at Christmas time. Their wedding is set for June 23. Grem writes that they will make their home at Westminster School for boys where John teaches Spanish.

Also on the engaged list, as of April 22, is

Peachey Lillard. I don't know what the Yale Drama school has offered her, but their Law school has yielded one William Perry Manning, Jr., of Philadelphia who graduates in June.

Kay Leroy will be married some time this summer to Wally Wing (formerly of W. & L.) and Frances Adams and Billy Shippen said their vows on June 13.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Geer (Genevieve Hammel) on the arrival of a son, Christopher Cornwall Geer, on March 25.

Lucy Kreusler writes that she is doing graduate work in sociology at the University of Virginia and enjoying it immensely. Mary Dame Stubbs has gone rustic on us. She has been teaching fourth grade in a trailer heated by a wooden stove. It seems the Front Royal school burned down a year ago.

Annie Peyton has a job on the Washington Evening Star, does hospital work one night a week, and teaches Sunday School to boot. Mary Virginia Roberts was in New York for her spring vacation and told me over the phone that she will be graduated from St.

Louis' Washington University this June. Also out in St. Louis, Elise Habenicht is engrossed in the art of how to become an efficient secretary. Back in New York, Katie Gibbs found that Nan Nelson and Marion Holmes were quite efficient, and therefore they hath been thrust out into the world to make good on their own. Also in New York, Marianne Delacorte has taken a position with the Dell Publishing Company.

"Jo" Gulick w.ites that she has been studying piano and attending "Mrs. Gulick's school of home economics," while down in Huntington Anne McNeer is lending her talents to the Blue Cross Insurance Co. Kitty Barker has temporarily shifted her belongings from Bristol to a New York apartment. She's currently working for a T. V. Co.

With deep regret, I report the death of Reginald Shaw, husband of Dorothy Montague Shaw. He was killed the end of January in an automobile accident in Tulsa, Oklahoma. I am sure the entire class joins with me when I express my deepest sympathy for Dottie and her young son.

Here's a bit of late news, but still of interest I'm sure. Elizabeth White sailed for

Liverpool in June, 1950, on the Parthia together with a Tri Delt sorority sister from Cornell, where she graduated last June. The two toured England and Scotland, going as far north as Aberdeen and Inverness, where there are very few tourists. They traveled to France and crossed Switzerland into Germany and Austria, where they visited relatives of Chris', Beth's traveling companion. After returning to Switzerland, Beth went on to Italy, where she met a cousin who had just landed in Naples and the two flew to Athens to visit other relatives with the diplomatic corps over there. While in Greece, they took trips to Crete and Turkey, They motored from Paris, where Bob. her cousin, was called for an ECA conference, through central Europe to Italy again and sailed home through Gibraltar with stops in Spain and Lisbon, arriving home in mid-

It's about time I rounded off this letter, but I have no more material so instead I shall present a word-image of a slightly moon-like face, distorted with rage because she receives no news. Need I say more?

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ACADEMY—SPECIAL

Elise Gibson Carney Claudine Griffin Holcomb Margaret Potts Williams

1910

Eugenia Griffin Burnett

1916

Margaret Banister

1917

Bertha Pfister Wailes

1919

Flo Freeman Fowler

1920

Helen Johnston Jones

1921

Ellen Wolfe Halsey

922

Beulah Norris

1923

Margaret Burwell Graves Helen McMahon Isabel Virden Faulkner

1925

Ione McKenzie Walker

1926

Helen Adams Thomson Dorothy Bailey Hughes Kitty Blount Andersen Mary Bristol Graham Dorothy Hamilton Davis Jeanette Hoppinger Schanz Wanda Jensch Harris Dorothy Keller Iliff Edna Lee Gilchrist Dorothy McKee Abney Elizabeth Moore Rusk Lois Peterson Wilson Dorothea Reinburg Fuller Margaret Reinhold Elizabeth Rountree Kellerman Margaret White Knobloch

1927

Evelyn Anderson Tull Jeanette Boone Marian Chaffee

1928

Adaline Beeson Alice Webb Nesbitt

1929

Anne Mason Brent Winn Mildred Bronaugh Taylor Amelia *Hollis* Scott Gertrude Prior Amelia *Woodward* Davier

1930

Lucy *Miller* Baber Norvell *Royer* Orgain

1931

Dorothy Boyle Charles
Martha von Briesen
Mary Lynn Carlson King
Elizabeth Clark
Jean Cole Anderson
Charlotte Kent Pinckney
Martha McBroom Shipman
Meta Moore McCotter
Evelyn Mullen
Frances O'Brian Hettrick
Natalie Roberts Foster
Mary Leigh Seaton Marston
Cynthia Vaughn Price
Marjorie Webh Maryanov
Nancy Worthington

1932

Ruth Kerr Eugenia Ware Myers

1933

Margaret Imbrie Mary Imbrie

1934

Jackie Bond Wood

1936

Lillian Cabell Gay Lucile Cox Mary Hesson Pettyjohn Orissa Holden Katherine Niles Parker Marquart Powell Doty Marylina Stokes Fulton Willietta Thompson Scofield

1937

Margaret Cornwell Schmidt

1938

Virginia Mitchell Bessie *Garbee* Siegrist

1940

Adelaide Boze Glascock

1941

Frances Baldwin Whitaker Lillian Breedlove White Martha Jean Brooks Miller Wilma Cavett Bird Shirley Devine Clemens Joan DeVore Roth Anne Dewey Guerin Ruth Hempbill DeBuys
Barbara Holman Whitcomb
Helen Littleton Hauslein
Gertrude Marill Stanchfield
Maxine Robison
Laetitia Scibels Frothingham
Peg Tomlin Graves
Betsy Tower Bennett

1942

Ann *Hauslein* Potterfield Eleanor Ringer

1944

Dorothy *Denny* Sutton Mildred *Faulconer* Bryant

1945

Eugenia Etheridge Falk

1946

Rosemary Ashby Dashiell Flo Cameron Kampmann Jean Carter Eleanor Clement Littleton Beatrice Dingwell Loos Nancy Dou'd Burton Crutcher Field Harrison Elizabeth Gurley Hewson Anne Hill Edwards Mary Louise Holton Adeline Jones Voorhees Polly Kent Page Beverley Randolph Mary Booth Taylor Hollowell Polly Vandeventer Barbara Warner Edwina Young Call

1950

Marilyn Ackerson Barker Caroline Bailey Mary Waller Berkeley Sally Bianchi Judi Campbell Mary Rose Crisp Diana Dent Margaret Gee Sally Lane Margaret Lewis Peachey Lillard Louise McCord Faulconer Rita Murray Nancy Nelson Anne Peyton Ann Preston Lola Steele Shepherd Mary Dame Stubbs Dottsie Woods

